

School of Theology at Claremont



10017006730

HYMNS  
ANCIENT & MODERN  
STANDARD EDITION



The Library  
of the  
**CLAREMONT**  

---

**SCHOOL OF THEOLOGY**

1325 North College Avenue  
Claremont, CA 91711-3199  
1/800-626-7820







HYMNS  
ANCIENT *and* MODERN

FOR USE IN THE SERVICES OF THE CHURCH

*With Accompanying Tunes*

STANDARD EDITION



THE CANTERBURY PRESS NORWICH

# BIBLIOGRAPHICAL NOTE

FIRST EDITION issued . . . . .	1861
Appendix added . . . . .	1868
SECOND EDITION. Edited by W. H. Monk, Mus.Doc. . . . .	1875
SUPPLEMENTAL HYMNS added. Edited by C. Steggall, Mus.Doc. . . . .	1889
The OLD EDITION of 1889 reprinted many times down to the issue of the NEW EDITION in 1904. Reprinted with altered Preface, 1906, etc.	
SECOND SUPPLEMENT added. Edited by S. H. Nicholson, M.A., Mus.Bac. . . . .	1916
STANDARD EDITION, being the Second Edition with the two Supplements . . . . .	1916
THE EDITION OF 1889 reset with Second Supplement . . . . .	1924
THE SHORTENED MUSIC EDITION. Edited by Sir Sydney Nicholson, M.V.O., M.A., D.Mus. . . . .	1939
A MELODY BOOK . . . . .	1940

## LIBRARY

CLAREMONT SCHOOL OF THEOLOGY

1325 N. COLLEGE AVE.

CLAREMONT, CA 91711-3199

© *Compilation, Hymns Ancient & Modern Limited*

*The Canterbury Press Norwich  
St Mary's Works, St Mary's Plain  
Norwich, Norfolk NR3 3BH*

*The Canterbury Press Norwich is the Publishing  
imprint of Hymns Ancient & Modern Ltd*

Reprinted many times  
Reprinted 1988

ISBN 0 907547 17 6

Printed and bound in Great Britain by  
William Clowes Limited, Beccles and London



# PREFACE

---

WHEN the Second Supplement was added to *Hymns Ancient and Modern* it was found necessary to alter the size of the large Musical Edition. The type was reset, and a new book in large octavo was issued in 1922 to take the place of the two previously existing quartos.

Similarly it has now been found desirable to reset the smaller Musical Edition in a slightly larger format.

The size is new, but not the contents. This volume is simply the current edition, with its two Supplements, recast. In resetting the type, however, the opportunity has been taken (here, as in the large Musical Edition) of introducing, in the method of printing the hymns, certain rearrangements and minor changes, which will, it is believed, be found convenient.

- (1) Where alternative tunes for any hymn had been provided at different stages and therefore in different parts of the collection, they are now all collected together and given once for all with the hymn.
- (2) Where a tune is printed more than once, it is often given, not only at the original pitch, but also in a lower key; and cross-references from one occurrence of the tune to another are provided.
- (3) Cross-references are also frequently added in order to suggest another tune to a given hymn as a suitable alternative.
- (4) The lists of hymns appropriate to particular occasions or seasons are now printed in a fuller and unified form.
- (5) The names of the authors and composers are printed now on the page with each hymn, and not only, as heretofore, in the index.
- (6) In several cases an additional form of a Plainsong has been added, which may be found more suitable to present needs than the previous one.

Nothing in the current edition has been omitted, but all has been recast in a more convenient form.

## COPYRIGHT

For permission to print copyright hymns and tunes belonging to the Proprietors, whether in permanent or temporary form, application should be made to **HYMNS ANCIENT AND MODERN LTD.** For other copyright hymns and tunes, application must be made to the respective owners.

## GRANTS

Liberal grants of any edition of **HYMNS ANCIENT AND MODERN** are made by the Company to help parishes in the introduction of the book or in the renewal of existing supplies. An application form for a grant can be obtained from the Publishers, **HYMNS ANCIENT & MODERN LIMITED**, St Mary's Works, St Mary's Plain, Norwich, Norfolk NR3 3BH.

# INDEX.

*The Hymns and Hymn-tunes marked \* are the copyright of the Compilers; so also are the settings of many other Melodies.*  
*The Translations marked † have been altered by the Compilers, and in this form are copyright.*

First Line of Hymn.	No.	Author of Hymn.	Name of Tune and Measure.	Composer or Source of Tune.
A charge to keep I have . . . . .	702	C. Wesley, 1763 . . . . .	Galway. S.M. . . . .	E. Miller, 1790.
A few more years shall roll . . . . .	288	H. Bonar . . . . .	Chalvey. D.S.M. . . . .	Rev. L. G. Hayne.
A living stream, as crystal clear . . . . .	213	J. Keble : based on J. Mason . . . . .	Stockton. C.M. . . . .	T. Wright, 1763-1829.
Abide with me ; fast falls the eventide . . . . .	27	H. F. Lyte, 1847 . . . . .	1. Eventide. 10 10 10 10 2. Troyte's Chant, No. 1. } 10 10 10 . . . . .	1. W. H. Monk. 2. A. H. Dyke Troyte.
Above the clear blue sky . . . . .	336	J. Chandler, 1841 . . . . .	Children's Voices. 6 6 6 4 4 4	E. J. Hopkins.
Above the starry spheres . . . . .	152	{ E. Caswall and Compilers : from the Latin . . . . .	St. Michael. S.M. . . . .	<i>Psalmes</i> , 1531.
Again the LORD's own day is here . . . . .	35	{ J. M. Neale and Compilers : from Thomas à Kempis . . . . .	Church Triumphant. L.M. . . . .	J. W. Elliott.
Again the morn of gladness . . . . .	731	J. Ellerton . . . . .	Wir pfügen. 7 6 7 6 7 6 6 8 4	J. A. P. Schultz, 1747-1800.
All glory, laud, and honour . . . . .	98	J. M. Neale : from St. Theodulph . . . . .	1. St. Theodulph. 7 6 7 6 D. 2. Gloria laus. 7 6 7 6 D. (two Versions) . . . . .	1. M. Teschner, 1615. 2. Proper Sarum Melody.
All hail, Ador'd TRINITY . . . . .	158	{ J. D. Chambers and Compilers : from the Latin . . . . .	O Lux Beata. L.M. . . . .	Sarum Melody of "O Lux Beata."
All hail the power of JESUS' Name . . . . .	300	E. Perronet, 1779 . . . . .	1. Miles Lane. C.M. . . . . 2. St. Leonard. C.M. . . . .	1. W. Shrubsole, 1779. 2. H. Smart.
All people that on earth do dwell . . . . .	166	W. Kethe, 1561 . . . . .	{ 1. Old 100th. L.M. (1st Version) 2. Old 100th. L.M. (2nd Version) 3. Old 100th. L.M. (3rd Version) } 4. Old 100th. L.M. (4th Version)	1. L. Bourgeois, 1551. 2. L. Bourgeois, 1551. 3. Harm. by J. Dowland. 1563-1626. 4. Harm. by T. Ravenscroft, 1621.
All praise be to GOD . . . . .	753	R. B. in <i>Vattendon Hymnal</i> . . . . .	Spetsbury. 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 . . . . .	W. Knapp, 1733.
All things bright and beautiful . . . . .	573	Mrs. Alexander . . . . .	{ All things bright and beautiful. 7 6 7 6 D. . . . .	W. H. Monk.
All ye who seek for sure relief Alleluia ! Alleluia ! Hearts to heav'n and voices raise . . . . .	112 137	E. Caswall : from Prudentius . . . . . Bishop C. Wordsworth . . . . .	St. Bernard. C.M. . . . . Lux Eol. 8 7 8 7 D. . . . .	Tochter Stom (Cologne, 1741) Sir A. Sullivan.
Alleluia ! sing to JESUS . . . . .	316	W. C. Dix . . . . .	{ 1. Alleluia. 8 7 8 7 D. . . . . 2. *Adoration. 8 7 8 7 D. . . . .	1. S. S. Wesley. 2. B. Inard Selby.
Alleluia, song of sweetness . . . . .	82	{ J. M. Neale and Compilers : from the Latin . . . . .	{ Alleluia duice carmen (Verbrinck). 8 7 8 7 8 7 . . . . .	<i>Essay on the Church Plain Chant</i> , 1782.



First Line of Hymn.	No.	Author of Hymn.	Name of Tune and Measure.	Composer or Source of Tune.
Almighty FATHER, hear our cry . . .	371	Bishop E. H. Bickersteth	Rockingham. L.M. . . .	E. Miller, 1735-1807.
*Almighty FATHER, LORD most High . . .	712	V. S. S. Coles	Almondsbury. L.M. . . .	B. Harwood.
Almighty FATHER, Unoriginate . . .	660	E. S. Dugmore	Old 50th. 10 10 10 10 10 . . .	<i>Psalmes</i> , 1553.
Almighty GOD, Whose only SON . . .	363	Sir H. W. Baker	{1. Intercession. L.M. . . .	{1. <i>Easy Music for Church Choirs</i> , 1853.
An exile for the faith . . .	458	{E. Caswall: from the Latin of N. Le Tourneau	{2. Melcombe. L.M. . . .	{2. S. Webbe, 1732.
And now, beloved LORD, Thy soul resigning	121	Mrs. Alderson . . .	Utrecht. s.m. . . .	B. Tours.
And now, O FATHER, mindful of the love	322	W. Bright . . .	Commendatio. 11 10 11 10 . . .	1. W. H. Monk.
And now the wants are told . . .	32	W. Bright . . .	{1. Unde et memores.} . . .	2. O. Gibbons, 1623.
And now this holy day . . .	564	E. Harland . . .	2. Song 24. 10 10 10 10 10 . . .	1. W. H. Sangster.
Angels, from the realms of glory	482	J. Montgomery, 1816	{1. Weybridge. C.M. . . .	2. T. Clark, 1807.
Angel-voices, ever singing . . .	550	F. Pott . . .	{2. Crediton. C.M. . . .	H. Smart.
Approach, my soul, the mercy-seat . . .	626	J. Newton, 1779 . . .	Moseley. 6 6 6 6 . . .	1. H. S. Irons.
Around the Throne of GOD a band . . .	335	J. M. Neale . . .	{1. St. Osmund. 8 7 8 7 4 7 . . .	2. J. Randall, 1715-1799.
Art thou weary, art thou languid . . .	254	J. M. Neale . . .	{2. Lewes. 8 7 8 7 3 7 . . .	1. E. G. Monk.
As near the wish'd-for port we draw	597	C. E. York . . .	{1. Angel-voices. 8 5 8 5 8 4 3 . . .	2. S. S. Wesley.
As now the sun's declining rays . . .	13	{J. Chandler and Compilers: from the Latin of C. Coffin	{1. St. Peter. C.M. . . .	1. A. R. Reinagle, 1799-1877.
As now Thy children lowly kneel . . .	729	L. Tuttle	{2. Kent. C.M. . . .	2. S. Stanley, 1767-1822.
As pants the hart for cooling streams	238	N. Tate and N. Brady, 1686	*Guardian Angels. L.M. . . .	E. H. Thorne.
As with gladness men of old . . .	79	W. C. Dix . . .	{1. Christus Consolator. 8 5 8 3 . . .	1. Rev. J. B. Dykes.
At even are the sun was set . . .	20	H. Twells . . .	{2. Stephanos. 8 5 8 3 . . .	2. Rev. Sir H. W. Baker (arr. by W. H. Monk).
At the Cross her station keeping . . .	117	{E. Caswall and Compilers: from the Latin of Jacobone da Todi (?) . . .	Melcombe. L.M. . . .	S. Webbe, 1732.
At the LAMB'S high feast we sing	127	R. Campbell: based on the Latin	{1. St. Peter. C.M. . . .	1. A. Reinagle, 1799-1877.
At the Name of JESUS . . .	306	Caroline M. Noel . . .	{2. St. Columba. C.M. . . .	2. Traditional Irish Melody
At Thy feet, O CHRIST, we lay	6	W. Bright . . .	Beati Immaculati. C.M. . . .	A. R. Reinagle, 1799-1877.
Author of life Divine . . .	319	J. Wesley, 1745 . . .	Martyrdom. C.M. . . .	H. Wilson, 1766-1824.
Awake, my soul, and with the sun . . .	3	Bishop Ken, 1692 . . .	Treuer Heiland (Dix). 7 7 7 7 7 7 . . .	C. Kocher.
Awake, O LORD, as in the time of old . . .	696	H. Twells . . .	Du meiner Seelen (Angelus). L.M. . . .	G. Joseph, 1657.
			{1. Stabat Mater. No. 1. 8 8 7 D. . . .	1. Proper Mechlin Melody.
			{2. Stabat Mater. No. 2. 8 8 7 D. . . .	2. Rev. J. B. Dykes.
			{3. Stabat Mater. No. 3. 8 8 7 . . .	3. Traditional Melody.
			{Alle Menschen müssen sterben} (Salzburg). 7 7 7 7 D. . . .	J. Hintze, 1622-1702.
			Evelyns. 6 5 6 5 D. . . .	W. H. Monk.
			{1. Barnmouth. 7 7 7 7 7 7 . . .	1. W. Macfarren.
			{2. Sunrise. 7 7 7 7 7 7 . . .	2. <i>Trier Gesangbuch</i> , 1695.
			{1. Author of life. 6 6 6 6 8 8 . . .	1. Sir J. Stainer.
			{2. Auctor vite. 6 6 6 6 8 8 . . .	2. Sir Walford Davies.
			{1. Commandments. L.M. . . .	1. L. Bourgeois, 1547.
			{2. Morning Hymn. L.M. . . .	2. F. H. Barthelemon, 1785.
			{1. Reliance. 10 10 10 10 . . .	1. Art. by S. S. Wesley, 1872.
			{2. *Savile. 10 10 10 10 . . .	2. C. H. Lloyd.



No.	First Line of Hymn.	Author of Hymn.	Name of Tune and Measure.	Composer or Source of Tune.
682	Awake, our souls ! away, our fears . . .	I. Watts, 1707 . . . . .	(1. Devonshire, L.M. . . . .	{ J. F. Lampe, 1746.
474	*Awaked from sleep we fall . . . . .	R. M. Moorsom   from the Greek	(2. St. Petersburg, L.M. . . . .	{ 2. D. Bortnianski, 1751-1825.
			*Gerrans. # 686.11 II . . . . .	{ A. H. Brown.
509	*Be near us, Holy TRINITY . . . . .	Compilers : from the Latin . .	{ 1. Adesto, Sancta Trinitas. L.M. .	{ 1. Proper Sarum Melody.
719	Be still, my soul ! for God is near	Archbishop MacLagan . . . . .	{ 2. Sharon. L.M. . . . .	{ 2. Rev. Sir F. A. G. Ouseley.
282	Be Thou my Guardian and my Guide .	I. Williams . . . . .	Montgomery. L.M. . . . .	{ J. Stanley, 1762.
516	Before JEHovah's awful throne . . . .	I. Watts, 1719 . . . . .	Abridge. O.M. . . . .	{ I. Smith, 1770.
15	Before the ending of the day . . . . .	Compilers : from the Latin . .	{ 1. Old 100th. L.M. . . . .	{ 1. L. Bourgeois, 1551.
727	Behold a little Child . . . . .	Bishop W. Walsham How . . . .	{ 2. Fenshurst. L.M. . . . .	{ 2. V. Novello, 1836.
641	*Behold the Bridegroom draweth nigh .	R. M. Moorsom : from the Greek	Te lucis. L.M. (two Versions)	{ Proper Sarum Melody.
187	Behold the LAMB of GOD . . . . .	M. Bridges, 1848 . . . . .	Bevan. 666 688 . . . . .	{ Sir J. Goss, 1853.
614	Behold, the Master passeth by . . . . .	{ Bishop W. Walsham How	*Geronimo. 888 886 . . . . .	{ Sir C. V. Stanford.
433	Behold the messengers of CHRIST . . .	(adapted from Bishop Ken)	{ 1. Ecce Agnus. 666 438 84 . . .	{ 1. From Old Melody.
476	Behold the sun, that seem'd but now .	{ I. Williams and Compilers : from	{ 2. St. John. 666 438 84 . . .	{ 2. Rev. J. B. Dykes.
475	Behold us, LORD, ■ little space . . .	G. Wither, 1823 . . . . .	Vom Himmel hoch (Erfurt). L.M.	{ Geistliche Lieder (Leipzig, 1539).
348	Behold us, LORD, before Thee met . .	J. Ellerton . . . . .	{ 1. Clifton. O.M. . . . .	{ 1. E. H. Turpin.
680	Believing fathers oft have told . . . .	W. Bright . . . . .	{ 2. Tiverton. O.M. . . . .	{ 2. Rev. J. Grigg, c. 1791.
703	Belov'd, let us love : love is of GOD .	A. H. Charteris . . . . .	Brightness. #D.O.M. . . . .	{ Rev. Sir F. A. G. Ouseley.
667	Beneath the cross of JESUS . . . . .	H. Bonar . . . . .	{ 1. *Elm. O.M. . . . .	{ 1. J. V. Roberts.
408	Bishop of the souls of men . . . . .	Elizabeth C. Clephane . . . . .	{ 2. Byzantium. O.M. . . . .	{ 2. T. Jackson, 1780.
261	Bless'd ■ the pure in heart . . . . .	G. Monkrie . . . . .	St. Matthias. 888 888 . . . .	{ W. H. Monk.
		{ J. Koble (altered with his per-	*Stonypath. 868 688 688 8 . . .	{ C. Macpherson.
		mission) . . . . .	*Gloverua. 10 10 . . . . .	{ A. H. Brewer.
			Hamburg. 768 688 686 . . . .	{ J. W. Franck, 1681.
			Sherborne. 777 777 . . . . .	{ W. H. Monk.
			{ Was ist, das mich betrübt? }	{ Harmonischer Liederschatz, 1783.
			{ (Franconia). S.M. . . . .	
396	Bless'd city, heav'nly Salem. . . . .	{ J. M. Neale and Compilers : from	{ 1. Urbs beata. 878 787 (two)	{ 1. Proper Sarum Melody.
		the Latin . . . . .	{ 2. Versions . . . . .	{ 2. Ett, Cantica Sacra, 1840.
440	Bless'd feasts of blessed Martyrs . . .	{ J. M. Neale and Compilers : from	{ 3. Urbs caelestis. 878 787 . . .	{ 3. Rev. H. ■ Hodson.
38	Blest Creator of the light . . . . .	the Latin . . . . .	{ 1. Langdale. 8787 . . . . .	{ 1. R. Redhead.
507	Bounteous SPIRIT, ever shedding . . .	Compilers : from the Latin . .	{ 2. Alts Trinitä beata. 8787 D.	{ 2. Medieval Italian Melody.
318	Bread of Heav'n, on Thee we feed . . .	J. Mason . . . . .	*Barnmouth. 858 857 777 . .	{ J. H. Knecht, 1789.
			{ 1. Bread of heaven. 777 777 . .	{ C. Frost.
			{ 2. Nicht so traurig. 777 777 . .	{ 1. Archbishop MacLagan.
			{ 3. Houghton-le-Spring. 777 777 }	{ 2. J. S. Bach, 1685-1750.
714	Bread of the world in mercy broken . .	Bishop Heber, 1783-1826 . . .	{ 1. Emmanuel. 9998 . . . . .	{ 3. S. S. Wesley, 1860.
671	Breathe on me, Breath of GOD . . . .	E. Hatch . . . . .	{ 2. Sacrament. 9998 . . . . .	{ 1. German " Courant," c. 1675.
			Aylesbury. S.M. . . . .	{ 2. E. J. Hopkins.
				{ Chetham, Psalms, 1718.



## INDEX.

Come, HOLY GHOST, Creator Blest . . .	347	{ E. Caswall and Compilers: from the Latin of Rabanus Maurus } { Part of 2nd Translation of the } { <i>Veni Creator</i> in the Ordinal } C. Wesley, 1740 . . . . .	(1. Melcombe. L.M. . . . . (2. <i>Veni Creator</i> . L.M. . . . . 1. Tallis. C.M. . . . . 2. St. Flavia, from Old 132nd. C.M. . . . . Princes of Peace. C.M. . . . . 1. <i>Veni Creator</i> . L.M. . . . . 2. <i>Veni Creator</i> . L.M. . . . . 1. Ferial. L.M. (two Versions) 2. Festival. L.M. (two Versions) 3. Ludborough. L.M. . . . . 1. Balla. S.M. . . . . 2. Halstead. S.M. . . . . Mendip. 4 10 10 4 . . . . . 1. Nativity. C.M. . . . . 2. Loughton. C.M. . . . . Richmond. 7 7 7 7 . . . . . Wrestling Jacob. 8 8 8 8 8 . . . . . Evangelista. 8 8 7 D. . . . . { Psalm cxlii. (Magdalen College). } { 8 8 6 D. } Ellacombe. 7 6 7 6 D. . . . . Come sing. 7 6 7 6 D. . . . . Veni Sancte Spiritus. 7 7 7 7 7 7	{ 1. S. Webbe, 1782 { 2. Proper Sarum Melody. 1. Tallis, 1567. { 2. <i>Peaks</i> , 1562. Archbishop MacLagan. { 2. Rev. J. B. Dykes. 1. Sarum Melody. { 2. Mechlin Melody. 3. Rev. T. R. Matthews. { 1. <i>New and Easy Method</i> , 1836. { 2. B. Jacob, 1819. B. Johnson. { 1. H. Lahee, 1855. { 2. B. Milgrove, 1781. C. E. Stephens. S. S. Wesley. J. B. König (?), 1691-1758. W. Hayes, 1774. <i>Württemberg Gesangbuch</i> , 1784. T. L. Forbes. S. Webbe, 1782. { 1. W. Boyce, 1775. { 2. Sir J. Stainer. Sir J. Barnby. Rev. J. B. Dykes. J. Neander, 1830. A. H. Brown. Sir G. J. Elvey. J. Langran. <i>The Parish Choir</i> , 1850. Proper Sarum Melody. <i>Darmstadt Gesangbuch</i> , 1838. Sir G. J. Elvey.
Come, HOLY GHOST, Eternal God . . .	508			
Come, HOLY GHOST, our hearts inspire .	599			
Come, HOLY GHOST, our souls inspire .	157			
Come, HOLY GHOST, Who ever One . .	9	{ Cardinal J. H. Newman: from } { St. Ambrose . . . . .		
Come, HOLY SPIRIT, come . . . . .	673	J. Hart, 1759 . . . . .		
Come, labour on . . . . .	738	Jane L. Borthwick, 1839 . . . . .		
Come, let us join our cheerful songs . .	299	I. Watts, 1707 . . . . .		
Come, my soul, thy suit prepare . . . .	527	J. Newton, 1749 . . . . .		
Come, O Thou Traveller unknown . . .	774	C. Wesley, 1772 . . . . . R. Campbell and Compilers: from the Latin of Adam of St. Victor . . . . .		
Come, pure hearts, in sweetest measures .	434			
Come, the place where Jesus lay . . . .	139	T. Kelly, 1804, and Compilers . . . . .		
Come, sing with holy gladness . . . . .	341	J. J. Daniell (J. Mason: from the Latin of Adam of St. Victor . . . . .		
Come, sing, ye choirs exultant . . . . .	621	{ E. Caswall and Compilers: from the Latin of Abp. Stephen Langton (?) . . . . .		
Come, Thou HOLY SPIRIT, come . . . .	156			
Come, Thou long-expected Jesus . . .	640	C. Wesley, 1746 . . . . .		
Come to our poor nature's night . . . .	524	C. Rawson . . . . .		
Come unto Me, ye weary . . . . .	256	W. G. Dix . . . . .		
Come, ye faithful, raise the anthem . .	302	J. Hympton and J. M. Neale . . . . .		
Come, ye faithful, raise the strain . . .	133	{ J. M. Neale: from the Greek } { Doxology by Compilers . . . . .		
Come, ye thankful people, <del>come</del> . . . .	382	H. Alford . . . . .		
Come ye yourselves apart and rest awhile	761	Bishop H. Bickersteth . . . . .		
Conquering kings their titles take . .	175	J. Chandler: from the Latin . . . . .		
Creator of the starry height . . . . .	45	J. M. Neale: from the Latin . . . . . { Compilers: based on older trans- } { lations from the Latin . . . . .		
Creator of the world, to Thee . . . . .	83	M. Bridges, 1861 . . . . .		
Crown Him with many crowns . . . . .	304			

First Line of Hymn.	No.	Author of Hymn.	Name of Tune and Measure.	Composer or Source of Tune.
Day of Wrath ! O day of mourning . . .	398	{ W. J. Irons and Compilers : from the Latin of Thomas of Celano . . . . . } { E. Caswall. Last verse by Com- pilers . . . . . }	{ 1. Dies Iræ. Irreg. . . . . } { 2. Dies Iræ. Irreg. (two Versions) St. Sylvester. 8 7 8 7 & 8 8 8 9 . . . . . }	{ 1. Rev. J. B. Dykes. 2. Proper Melody. Rev. J. B. Dykes. W. H. Monk. J. R. Ahle, 1664. { Supplement to the New Version, 1708. { 1. German. 2. Rev. J. Armstrong. 1. A. H. Brown. 2. Sir A. Sullivan. 3. Rev. J. B. Dykes. C. F. Witt, 1715. Rev. J. B. Dykes. Tansur, <i>Harmony of Zion</i> , 1734. Sir G. C. Martin.
Days and moments quickly flying . . .	289	{ E. Caswall. Last verse by Com- pilers . . . . . }	St. Bernard. L.M. . . . .	
Dear LORD, on this Thy servant's day . .	420	Mrs. Alexander. . . . .	Liebster Jesu. 7 8 7 8 8 8 . . . . .	
Dearest Jesu, we are here . . . . .	713	{ G. R. Woodward : from the German of T. Clausnitzer, 1619-1684 . . . . . }	Hanover. 5 5 5 5 6 5 6 5 . . . . .	
Disposer Supreme . . . . .	431	{ L. Williams : from the Latin of J. B. de Santeuil . . . . . }	{ 1. German. 6 5 6 5 . . . . . } { 2. Newland. 6 5 6 5 . . . . . }	
Do no sinful action . . . . .	569	Mrs. Alexander . . . . .	{ 1. *Lammas. 10 10 . . . . . } { 2. Cæna Domini. 10 10 . . . . . }	
Draw nigh and take the Body of the LORD	313	J. M. Neale : from the Latin . . . . .	{ 3. Sancti venite. 10 10 . . . . . }	
Earth has many a noble city . . . . .	76	{ E. Caswall and Compilers : from } { Prudentius . . . . . }	Solt es gleich (Stuttgart). 8 7 8 7	
Eternal FATHER, strong to save . . . .	370	W. Whiting . . . . .	Melita. 8 8 8 8 8 8 . . . . .	
Eternal GOD, we look to Thee . . . .	693	J. Merrick, 1765 . . . . .	Bangor. C.M. . . . .	
Every morning the red sun . . . . .	570	Mrs. Alexander . . . . .	*St. Faith. 7 5 7 5 7 7 . . . . .	
Fain would I, LORD of grace . . . . .	491	J. Mason : from the Greek . . . . .	St. Omer. S.M. . . . .	C. S. Jekyll.
Fair waved the golden corn . . . . .	339	J. Hampden Gurney . . . . .	Holyrood. S.M. . . . .	J. Watson.
Faithful Shepherd, feed me . . . . .	730	T. B. Pollock . . . . .	Pæstor pastorum. 6 5 6 5 . . . . .	F. Silcher, 1789-1860.
*Far be sorrow, tears, and sighing . .	501	Compilers : from the Latin . . . . .	{ 1. Victory. 8 8 7 7 8 8 7 . . . . . }	{ 1. Rev. S. J. Rowton. 2. J. F. Rôtscher, 1790. W. C. Filby. J. Wilkes. Sir R. Stewart. 1. Sir G. A. Macfarren. 2. A. W. Wilson. 1. Sir R. Stewart. 2. <i>Melodice Prædicatorum</i> , 1533. H. J. Gauntlett. Sir J. Barnby. 1. Rev. J. B. Dykes. 2. Rev. C. E. Moherly. R. Courteville, 1697. 1. H. S. Irons. 2. J. B. Calkin. C. E. Stephens. C. J. Frost.
Far down the ages now . . . . .	534	H. Bonar . . . . .	Exodus. 8 8 7 7 8 8 7 . . . . .	
Far from my heav'nly home . . . . .	284	H. F. Lyte, 1834 . . . . .	Hammersmith. S.M. . . . .	
FATHER, before Thy throne of light . .	617	F. W. Farrar . . . . .	Lyte. S.M. . . . .	
FATHER, let me dedicate . . . . .	74	L. Tuttielt . . . . .	Worship. D.C.M. . . . .	
*FATHER, Most High, be with us . . .	493	{ Compilers : from the Latin of } { Prudentius . . . . . }	{ 1. Father, let me dedicate. } { 7 5 7 5 D. . . . . }	
FATHER of all, from land and sea . .	275	Bishop C. Wordsworth . . . . .	{ 1. Minster. 7 7 7 7 D. . . . . }	
FATHER of all, to Thee . . . . .	514	J. Julian . . . . .	{ 2. Adea Pater supreme. 7 7 7 7 . . . . . }	
FATHER of Heav'n, Whose love profound.	164	E. Cooper, 1805 . . . . .	Riseholme. 8 8 8 4 . . . . .	
FATHER of mercies, GOD of love . . .	388	Mrs. Flowerdew, 1811 . . . . .	Via pacis. 6 6 6 6 8 8 . . . . .	
FATHER of mercies, in Thy Word . . .	531	Anne Steele, 1760 . . . . .	{ 1. Rivault. L.M. . . . . }	
FATHER, Son, and HOLY GHOST . . .	563	C. Wesley, 1749 . . . . .	St. James. C.M. . . . .	
FATHER, Son, and HOLY GHOST . . .	636	C. Wesley, 1745 . . . . .	{ 1. Southwell. C.M. . . . . }	
			{ 2. St. John Baptist. C.M. . . . . }	
			*Dulwich. 7 7 7 7 7 7 . . . . .	



# INDEX.

xi

First Line of Hymn.	No.	Author of Hymn.	Name of Tune and Measure.	Composer or Source of Tune.
FATHER, whate'er of earthly bliss . . .	515	Anne Steele, 1760 . . . . .	St. Columba. C.M. . . . .	J. A. MacMeikan. { <i>Easy Hymns for Catholic Schools</i> , 1861.
*FATHER, Who dost Thy children feed . .	721	G. Body . . . . .	Stella. 8 8 8 8 8 . . . . .	Rev. S. Baring-Gould.
FATHER, Who hast gather'd . . . . .	750	E. E. Dugmore . . . . .	Eudoxia. 6 5 6 5 . . . . .	H. A. Branscombe.
*FATHER, Whose love we have wrong'd by transgression . . . . .	762	V. S. S. Coles . . . . .	*Litany. 11 10 11 7 . . . . .	Rev. J. B. Dykes. {1. Rev. W. Boyd. 2. J. Hutton, 1763. 3. Rev. T. Haweis, 1792. 4. Sir H. Harvey. 5. Sir H. Parry. {Freylinghausen, <i>Gesangbuch</i> , 1704. 6. A. H. Dyke Troyte. 7. E. Hulton. 8. Sir J. Barnby. 9. Sir C. V. Stanford. 10. Courteville, 1697. 11. H. Casson. 12. Woodbury (arr. by Sir A. Sullivan).
Fierce rag'd the tempest o'er the deep . .	285	G. Thring . . . . .	St. Aëred. 8 8 8 3 . . . . .	Rev. Sir F. A. G. Ouseley.
Fight the good fight with all thy might .	540	J. S. B. Monsell . . . . .	{1. Pentecost. L.M. . . . . 2. Duke Street. L.M. . . . . 3. Richmond. C.M. . . . . 4. Angmerling. C.M. . . . .	Rev. W. W. Boyd. {1. Rev. T. Haweis, 1792. 2. Sir H. Parry. 3. Freylinghausen, <i>Gesangbuch</i> , 1704. 4. A. H. Dyke Troyte. 5. E. Hulton. 6. Sir J. Barnby. 7. Sir C. V. Stanford. 8. Courteville, 1697. 9. H. Casson. 10. Woodbury (arr. by Sir A. Sullivan).
Fill Thou my life, O LORD my GOD . .	705	H. Bonar . . . . .	Gott sei Dank (Lübeck). 7 7 7 7 .	Rev. Sir F. A. G. Ouseley.
First of Martyrs, thou whose name . . .	65	{I. Williams and Compilers: from the Latin of J. B. de Santeuil}	{1. Troyte's Chant, No. 2. Irreg. 2. For all the Saints. 10 10 10 4. 3. For all the Saints. 10 10 10 4. 4. Engelberg. 10 10 10 4. 5. St. James. C.M. . . . . 6. Semper aspectemus. C.M. . . . . 7. Nearer Home. D.S.M. . . . .	Rev. Sir F. A. G. Ouseley.
For all the Saints who from their labours rest . . . . .	437	Bishop W. Walsham How . . . . .	Aberystwyth. S.M. . . . .	J. Turle. S. Stanley 1767-1822. {1. Bishop Jenner. 2. B. Tours. 3. From B. Milgrove (Mount Ephraim), 1769. 4. Scheffler, <i>Heilige Seelenlust</i> , 1657. 5. Rev. W. Statham. 6. B. Gesius, 1605. 7. Rev. J. B. Dykes. 8. Gibbons, 1623. 9. <i>Nürnbergisches Gesangbuch</i> , 1676. 10. Rev. Sir F. A. G. Ouseley. 11. H. Gadsby. 12. A. H. Brewer. 13. Proper Sarum Melody. 14. Rev. J. B. Dykes. 15. <i>Nürnbergisches Gesangbuch</i> , 1676. 16. W. S. Hoyte.
For all Thy Saints, noble throng . . . .	418	Mrs. Alexander . . . . .	Warden. 7 7 7 7 7 7 . . . . .	J. Turle. S. Stanley 1767-1822. {1. Bishop Jenner. 2. B. Tours. 3. From B. Milgrove (Mount Ephraim), 1769. 4. Scheffler, <i>Heilige Seelenlust</i> , 1657. 5. Rev. W. Statham. 6. B. Gesius, 1605. 7. Rev. J. B. Dykes. 8. Gibbons, 1623. 9. <i>Nürnbergisches Gesangbuch</i> , 1676. 10. Rev. Sir F. A. G. Ouseley. 11. H. Gadsby. 12. A. H. Brewer. 13. Proper Sarum Melody. 14. Rev. J. B. Dykes. 15. <i>Nürnbergisches Gesangbuch</i> , 1676. 16. W. S. Hoyte.
For ever we would gaze on Thee . . . .	461	A. W. Chatfield . . . . .	Calvary. 8 7 8 7 4 7 . . . . .	J. Turle. S. Stanley 1767-1822. {1. Bishop Jenner. 2. B. Tours. 3. From B. Milgrove (Mount Ephraim), 1769. 4. Scheffler, <i>Heilige Seelenlust</i> , 1657. 5. Rev. W. Statham. 6. B. Gesius, 1605. 7. Rev. J. B. Dykes. 8. Gibbons, 1623. 9. <i>Nürnbergisches Gesangbuch</i> , 1676. 10. Rev. Sir F. A. G. Ouseley. 11. H. Gadsby. 12. A. H. Brewer. 13. Proper Sarum Melody. 14. Rev. J. B. Dykes. 15. <i>Nürnbergisches Gesangbuch</i> , 1676. 16. W. S. Hoyte.
For ever with the LORD . . . . .	231	J. Montgomery, 1835 . . . . .	{1. Jenner. 7 6 7 6 D. . . . . 2. Tours. 7 6 7 6 D. . . . . 3. Helena. S.M. . . . . 4. Ach, wann kommt (Culbach). 7 7 7 7 . . . . .	J. Turle. S. Stanley 1767-1822. {1. Bishop Jenner. 2. B. Tours. 3. From B. Milgrove (Mount Ephraim), 1769. 4. Scheffler, <i>Heilige Seelenlust</i> , 1657. 5. Rev. W. Statham. 6. B. Gesius, 1605. 7. Rev. J. B. Dykes. 8. Gibbons, 1623. 9. <i>Nürnbergisches Gesangbuch</i> , 1676. 10. Rev. Sir F. A. G. Ouseley. 11. H. Gadsby. 12. A. H. Brewer. 13. Proper Sarum Melody. 14. Rev. J. B. Dykes. 15. <i>Nürnbergisches Gesangbuch</i> , 1676. 16. W. S. Hoyte.
For man the Saviour shed . . . . .	443	{Compilers (based on Tr. by I. Williams) from the Latin of J. B. de Santeuil}	St. Helena. S.M. . . . .	J. Turle. S. Stanley 1767-1822. {1. Bishop Jenner. 2. B. Tours. 3. From B. Milgrove (Mount Ephraim), 1769. 4. Scheffler, <i>Heilige Seelenlust</i> , 1657. 5. Rev. W. Statham. 6. B. Gesius, 1605. 7. Rev. J. B. Dykes. 8. Gibbons, 1623. 9. <i>Nürnbergisches Gesangbuch</i> , 1676. 10. Rev. Sir F. A. G. Ouseley. 11. H. Gadsby. 12. A. H. Brewer. 13. Proper Sarum Melody. 14. Rev. J. B. Dykes. 15. <i>Nürnbergisches Gesangbuch</i> , 1676. 16. W. S. Hoyte.
For the beauty of the earth . . . . .	663	F. S. Pierpoint . . . . .	{Ach, wann kommt (Culbach). 7 7 7 7 . . . . .	J. Turle. S. Stanley 1767-1822. {1. Bishop Jenner. 2. B. Tours. 3. From B. Milgrove (Mount Ephraim), 1769. 4. Scheffler, <i>Heilige Seelenlust</i> , 1657. 5. Rev. W. Statham. 6. B. Gesius, 1605. 7. Rev. J. B. Dykes. 8. Gibbons, 1623. 9. <i>Nürnbergisches Gesangbuch</i> , 1676. 10. Rev. Sir F. A. G. Ouseley. 11. H. Gadsby. 12. A. H. Brewer. 13. Proper Sarum Melody. 14. Rev. J. B. Dykes. 15. <i>Nürnbergisches Gesangbuch</i> , 1676. 16. W. S. Hoyte.
*For the dear ones parted from ■ . . . .	741	Ada R. Greenaway . . . . .	1. St. Margaret. 7 6 7 6 . . . . .	J. Turle. S. Stanley 1767-1822. {1. Bishop Jenner. 2. B. Tours. 3. From B. Milgrove (Mount Ephraim), 1769. 4. Scheffler, <i>Heilige Seelenlust</i> , 1657. 5. Rev. W. Statham. 6. B. Gesius, 1605. 7. Rev. J. B. Dykes. 8. Gibbons, 1623. 9. <i>Nürnbergisches Gesangbuch</i> , 1676. 10. Rev. Sir F. A. G. Ouseley. 11. H. Gadsby. 12. A. H. Brewer. 13. Proper Sarum Melody. 14. Rev. J. B. Dykes. 15. <i>Nürnbergisches Gesangbuch</i> , 1676. 16. W. S. Hoyte.
For thee, O dear, dear country . . . . .	227	{J. M. Neale: from the Latin of Bernard of Marles . . . . .	Derry. 8 8 8 6 . . . . .	J. Turle. S. Stanley 1767-1822. {1. Bishop Jenner. 2. B. Tours. 3. From B. Milgrove (Mount Ephraim), 1769. 4. Scheffler, <i>Heilige Seelenlust</i> , 1657. 5. Rev. W. Statham. 6. B. Gesius, 1605. 7. Rev. J. B. Dykes. 8. Gibbons, 1623. 9. <i>Nürnbergisches Gesangbuch</i> , 1676. 10. Rev. Sir F. A. G. Ouseley. 11. H. Gadsby. 12. A. H. Brewer. 13. Proper Sarum Melody. 14. Rev. J. B. Dykes. 15. <i>Nürnbergisches Gesangbuch</i> , 1676. 16. W. S. Hoyte.
For Thy dear Saint, O LORD . . . . .	448	Bishop Mant, 1837 . . . . .	Song 34 (Angels). L.M. . . . .	J. Turle. S. Stanley 1767-1822. {1. Bishop Jenner. 2. B. Tours. 3. From B. Milgrove (Mount Ephraim), 1769. 4. Scheffler, <i>Heilige Seelenlust</i> , 1657. 5. Rev. W. Statham. 6. B. Gesius, 1605. 7. Rev. J. B. Dykes. 8. Gibbons, 1623. 9. <i>Nürnbergisches Gesangbuch</i> , 1676. 10. Rev. Sir F. A. G. Ouseley. 11. H. Gadsby. 12. A. H. Brewer. 13. Proper Sarum Melody. 14. Rev. J. B. Dykes. 15. <i>Nürnbergisches Gesangbuch</i> , 1676. 16. W. S. Hoyte.
For Thy mercy and Thy grace . . . . .	73	H. Downton . . . . .	Aus der Tiefe (Heinlein). 7 7 7 7 .	J. Turle. S. Stanley 1767-1822. {1. Bishop Jenner. 2. B. Tours. 3. From B. Milgrove (Mount Ephraim), 1769. 4. Scheffler, <i>Heilige Seelenlust</i> , 1657. 5. Rev. W. Statham. 6. B. Gesius, 1605. 7. Rev. J. B. Dykes. 8. Gibbons, 1623. 9. <i>Nürnbergisches Gesangbuch</i> , 1676. 10. Rev. Sir F. A. G. Ouseley. 11. H. Gadsby. 12. A. H. Brewer. 13. Proper Sarum Melody. 14. Rev. J. B. Dykes. 15. <i>Nürnbergisches Gesangbuch</i> , 1676. 16. W. S. Hoyte.
Forgive them, O My FATHER . . . . .	115	Mrs. Alexander . . . . .	Confidence. 7 7 7 7 . . . . .	J. Turle. S. Stanley 1767-1822. {1. Bishop Jenner. 2. B. Tours. 3. From B. Milgrove (Mount Ephraim), 1769. 4. Scheffler, <i>Heilige Seelenlust</i> , 1657. 5. Rev. W. Statham. 6. B. Gesius, 1605. 7. Rev. J. B. Dykes. 8. Gibbons, 1623. 9. <i>Nürnbergisches Gesangbuch</i> , 1676. 10. Rev. Sir F. A. G. Ouseley. 11. H. Gadsby. 12. A. H. Brewer. 13. Proper Sarum Melody. 14. Rev. J. B. Dykes. 15. <i>Nürnbergisches Gesangbuch</i> , 1676. 16. W. S. Hoyte.
Forsaken once, and thrice denied . . . .	416	Mrs. Alexander . . . . .	{1. St. Boniface. 6 5 6 5 ter. . . . . 2. Esther. 6 5 6 5 ter. . . . .	J. Turle. S. Stanley 1767-1822. {1. Bishop Jenner. 2. B. Tours. 3. From B. Milgrove (Mount Ephraim), 1769. 4. Scheffler, <i>Heilige Seelenlust</i> , 1657. 5. Rev. W. Statham. 6. B. Gesius, 1605. 7. Rev. J. B. Dykes. 8. Gibbons, 1623. 9. <i>Nürnbergisches Gesangbuch</i> , 1676. 10. Rev. Sir F. A. G. Ouseley. 11. H. Gadsby. 12. A. H. Brewer. 13. Proper Sarum Melody. 14. Rev. J. B. Dykes. 15. <i>Nürnbergisches Gesangbuch</i> , 1676. 16. W. S. Hoyte.
Forth in Thy Name, O LORD, I go . . .	8	C. Wesley, 1749 . . . . .	{1. A Patre unigenitus. L.M. . . . . 2. (two Versions) 3. Trinity College. L.M. . . . . 4. Sedulius. L.M. . . . .	J. Turle. S. Stanley 1767-1822. {1. Bishop Jenner. 2. B. Tours. 3. From B. Milgrove (Mount Ephraim), 1769. 4. Scheffler, <i>Heilige Seelenlust</i> , 1657. 5. Rev. W. Statham. 6. B. Gesius, 1605. 7. Rev. J. B. Dykes. 8. Gibbons, 1623. 9. <i>Nürnbergisches Gesangbuch</i> , 1676. 10. Rev. Sir F. A. G. Ouseley. 11. H. Gadsby. 12. A. H. Brewer. 13. Proper Sarum Melody. 14. Rev. J. B. Dykes. 15. <i>Nürnbergisches Gesangbuch</i> , 1676. 16. W. S. Hoyte.
Forty days and forty nights . . . . .	92	G. H. Smytman and F. Pott . . . . .	*St. Columba. 7 6 7 6 7 6 8 6 . . . .	J. Turle. S. Stanley 1767-1822. {1. Bishop Jenner. 2. B. Tours. 3. From B. Milgrove (Mount Ephraim), 1769. 4. Scheffler, <i>Heilige Seelenlust</i> , 1657. 5. Rev. W. Statham. 6. B. Gesius, 1605. 7. Rev. J. B. Dykes. 8. Gibbons, 1623. 9. <i>Nürnbergisches Gesangbuch</i> , 1676. 10. Rev. Sir F. A. G. Ouseley. 11. H. Gadsby. 12. A. H. Brewer. 13. Proper Sarum Melody. 14. Rev. J. B. Dykes. 15. <i>Nürnbergisches Gesangbuch</i> , 1676. 16. W. S. Hoyte.
Forty days I lay seer of old . . . . .	503	J. Mason . . . . .		J. Turle. S. Stanley 1767-1822. {1. Bishop Jenner. 2. B. Tours. 3. From B. Milgrove (Mount Ephraim), 1769. 4. Scheffler, <i>Heilige Seelenlust</i> , 1657. 5. Rev. W. Statham. 6. B. Gesius, 1605. 7. Rev. J. B. Dykes. 8. Gibbons, 1623. 9. <i>Nürnbergisches Gesangbuch</i> , 1676. 10. Rev. Sir F. A. G. Ouseley. 11. H. Gadsby. 12. A. H. Brewer. 13. Proper Sarum Melody. 14. Rev. J. B. Dykes. 15. <i>Nürnbergisches Gesangbuch</i> , 1676. 16. W. S. Hoyte.
Forward! be our watchword . . . . .	392	H. Alford . . . . .		J. Turle. S. Stanley 1767-1822. {1. Bishop Jenner. 2. B. Tours. 3. From B. Milgrove (Mount Ephraim), 1769. 4. Scheffler, <i>Heilige Seelenlust</i> , 1657. 5. Rev. W. Statham. 6. B. Gesius, 1605. 7. Rev. J. B. Dykes. 8. Gibbons, 1623. 9. <i>Nürnbergisches Gesangbuch</i> , 1676. 10. Rev. Sir F. A. G. Ouseley. 11. H. Gadsby. 12. A. H. Brewer. 13. Proper Sarum Melody. 14. Rev. J. B. Dykes. 15. <i>Nürnbergisches Gesangbuch</i> , 1676. 16. W. S. Hoyte.
From east to west, from shore to shore .	483	{J. Ellerton and Compilers: from Sedulius . . . . .		J. Turle. S. Stanley 1767-1822. {1. Bishop Jenner. 2. B. Tours. 3. From B. Milgrove (Mount Ephraim), 1769. 4. Scheffler, <i>Heilige Seelenlust</i> , 1657. 5. Rev. W. Statham. 6. B. Gesius, 1605. 7. Rev. J. B. Dykes. 8. Gibbons, 1623. 9. <i>Nürnbergisches Gesangbuch</i> , 1676. 10. Rev. Sir F. A. G. Ouseley. 11. H. Gadsby. 12. A. H. Brewer. 13. Proper Sarum Melody. 14. Rev. J. B. Dykes. 15. <i>Nürnbergisches Gesangbuch</i> , 1676. 16. W. S. Hoyte.
From glory unto glory . . . . .	485	Frances R. Havergal . . . . .		J. Turle. S. Stanley 1767-1822. {1. Bishop Jenner. 2. B. Tours. 3. From B. Milgrove (Mount Ephraim), 1769. 4. Scheffler, <i>Heilige Seelenlust</i> , 1657. 5. Rev. W. Statham. 6. B. Gesius, 1605. 7. Rev. J. B. Dykes. 8. Gibbons, 1623. 9. <i>Nürnbergisches Gesangbuch</i> , 1676. 10. Rev. Sir F. A. G. Ouseley. 11. H. Gadsby. 12. A. H. Brewer. 13. Proper Sarum Melody. 14. Rev. J. B. Dykes. 15. <i>Nürnbergisches Gesangbuch</i> , 1676. 16. W. S. Hoyte.

First Line of Hymn.	No.	Author of Hymn.	Name of Tune and Measure.	Composer or Source of Tune.
From Greenland's icy mountains . . .	358	Bishop Heber, 1819 . . .	{1. Aurelia. 7 6 7 6 D. . . . .	{1. S. S. Wesley, 1864.
From highest Heav'n the Eternal SON . .	171	Sir H. W. Baker . . . . .	{2. Greenland. 7 6 7 6 D. . . . .	{2. T. Clark, 1828.
From out the cloud of amber light . . .	410	Mrs. Alexander . . . . .	Old 118th. 8 8 8 8 8 D. . . . .	<i>Kirchenamt</i> (Strasbourg, 1525).
*From the depths of sin and failure . . .	688	T. Rees . . . . .	St. Petrol. L.M. . . . .	Rev. R. E. Dale.
			St. Ambrose. 8 7 8 7 D. . . . .	Rev. E. Cecil, 1740-1810.
Give Light, O LORD, that we may learn .	700	L. Tuttle . . . . .	Rothley. 8 6 8 4 . . . . .	Sir J. Goss.
Give us the wings of faith to rise . . .	623	L. Watts, 1709 . . . . .	*Crucis Victoria. O.M. . . . .	M. B. Foster.
Glorious is Thy Name, O LORD . . . .	511	H. Twells . . . . .	*Gloria. 7 7 7 7 . . . . .	C. Bucknall.
Glorious things of thee are spoken . . .	545	J. Newton, 1779 . . . . .	Austria. 8 7 8 7 D. . . . .	J. Haydn, 1797.
Glory be to JESUS . . . . .	107	E. Caswall: from the Italian . . .	{Wom in Leidenstagen (Caswall). 6 5 6 5 . . . . .	F. Flitz, 1847.
Glory to God! the morn appointed breaks .	651	J. Brownlie . . . . .	{1. Gibeon. 10 10 10 10 . . . . .	{1. S. Wesley, 1835.
Glory to the first-begotten . . . . .	744	Aug. G. Donaldson . . . . .	St. Audrey. 8 7 8 7 8 7 . . . . .	{2. O. Gibbons, 1623.
Glory to Thee, my GOD, this night . . .	23	Bishop Ken, 1692 . . . . .	Canon. L.M. . . . .	B. Harwood.
Glory to Thee, O LORD . . . . .	69	Mrs. Toke . . . . .	St. Helena. S.M. . . . .	T. Tallis, 1567.
Glory to Thee who safe hast kept PART 2	3	Bishop Ken, 1692 . . . . .	Canon. L.M. . . . .	{B. Milgrove (Mount Ephraim), 1769.
Go to dark Gethsemane . . . . .	110	J. Montgomery, 1820 . . . . .	Gethsemane. 7 7 7 7 7 7 . . . . .	T. Tallis, 1567.
GOD be in my head . . . . .	695	<i>Sarum Primer</i> , 1514 . . . . .	Poplar. Irreg. . . . .	W. H. Monk: from C. Tye, 1553.
GOD be with you till we meet again . .	740	J. E. Rankin . . . . .	Dominus vobiscum. 9 8 8 9 . . . . .	The Right Rev. T. B. Strong.
GOD Eternal, Mighty King . . . . .	343	J. E. Millard . . . . .	Innocents. 7 7 7 7 . . . . .	A. Somervell.
GOD from on high hath heard . . . . .	58	{Bishop Woodford and Compilers: from the Latin of C. Coffin	St. George. S.M. . . . .	<i>The Parish Choir</i> , 1850.
GOD is a stronghold and a tower . . . .	678	{Elizabeth Wordsworth: from the German of M. Luther . . . . .	A stronghold sure. 8 7 8 7 6 6 6 7 . . . . .	H. J. Gauntlett.
GOD is working His purpose out ■ year	735	A. C. Ainger . . . . .	{1. Benson. Irreg. . . . .	M. Luther, 1529.
GOD made me for Himself to serve Him here	627	Sir H. W. Baker . . . . .	{2. Stoke-on-Tern. Irreg. . . . .	{1. Miss M. D. Kingham.
GOD moves in a mysterious way . . .	373	W. Cowper, 1779 . . . . .	*God made me. 10 10 10 10 . . . . .	{2. Sir Walford Davies.
GOD of grace, O let Thy light . . . . .	364	E. Churton . . . . .	London New. O.M. . . . .	Sir J. F. Bridge.
GOD of mercy, GOD of grace . . . . .	218	H. F. Lyte, 1834 . . . . .	Heathland. 7 7 7 5 . . . . .	<i>Psalms</i> (Rdinburg, 1686).
GOD of our fathers, unto Thee . . . . .	708	A. C. Ainger . . . . .	Heathland. 7 7 7 7 7 7 . . . . .	B. Tours.
GOD of our life, to Thee we call . . . .	374	W. Cowper, 1779 . . . . .	*Trasfagar. 8 8 8 8 8 8 8 8 . . . . .	H. Smart.
GOD of the living, in Whose eyes . . .	608	J. Ellerton . . . . .	*St. Bartholomew. L.M. . . . .	S. H. Nicholson.
GOD save our gracious Queen . . . . .	707	<i>Anon.</i> , c. 1743 . . . . .	*God of the living. 8 8 8 8 8 8 . . . . .	E. H. Thorne.
GOD that madest earth and heaven . . .	26	{Bishop Heber and Archbishop Whateley . . . . .	National Anthem. 6 6 4 6 6 6 4 . . . . .	E. Hulton.
GOD the All-terrible! King, Who ordainest	742	H. F. Chorley, 1842. . . . .	Nutfield. 8 4 8 4 8 8 4 . . . . .	<i>Thesaurus Musicus</i> , c. 1743.
GOD the FATHER'S only SON . . . . .	519	S. J. Stone . . . . .	Russian Anthem. 11 10 11 10 . . . . .	W. H. Monk.
GOD the FATHER! Whose creation . . .	385	J. M. Neale . . . . .	Nubourne. 7 7 7 7 7 7 . . . . .	A. Lvov, 1833.
Good it is to keep the fast . . . . .	89	{Sir H. W. Baker: from St. Gregory . . . . .	{1. Neale. 8 7 8 7 8 7 . . . . .	{1. E. Ayward.
			{2. First Fruits. 8 7 8 7 3 7 . . . . .	{1. W. H. Monk.
			{1. Jejunia. 7 7 7 7 . . . . .	{2. Rev. J. B. Dykes.
			{2. Nun Komm. 7 7 7 7 . . . . .	{1. Sir J. Stainer.
				{2. Medieval Melody.

First Line of Hymn.	No.	Author of Hymn.	Name of Tune and Measure.	Composer or Source of Tune.
Gracious SAVIOUR, gentle Shepherd.	342	{ Jane E. Leeson and J. White- more	*St. Bede. 8 7 8 7 8 7	P. Armes.
Gracious SPIRIT, HOLY GHOST	210	Bishop C. Wordsworth	Charity. 7 7 7 5 . . . .	Sir J. Stainer.
Grant to this child the inward grace	725	J. Marriott, 1811	Wells. L.M.	W. H. Monk.
Great GOD, what do I see and hear . .	52	{ B. Ringwaldt, W. B. Collyer, and others	{ Nun freut euch (Luther). 8 7 8 7 8 8 7	M. Luther, 1529.
Great GOD, Who, hid from mortal sight	479	{ J. Chandler: from the Latin of C. Coffin	Leipsic (Eisenach). L.M.	J. H. Schein, 1628.
Great King of nations, hear our prayer	375	J. Hampden Gurney, 1838	Old 137th. D.C.M.	<i>Psalms</i> , 1556.
Great Mover of all hearts, Whose Hand	262	{ I. Williams: from the Latin of C. Coffin	Chapel Royal. 8 8 6 D.	W. Boyce, 1710-1779.
Great Shepherd of Thy people, hear	690	J. Newton, 1789	Oswald's tree. C.M.	Sir Walford Davies.
Guide me, O Thou great Redeemer . .	196	W. Williams, 1745	Pilgrimage. 8 7 8 7 4 7 .	Sir G. J. Elvey.
*Hail, Body true, of Mary born . . . .	557	A. J. Mason . . . . .	{ 1. Ave verum Corpus. D.C.M. { 2. Old 81st. D.C.M.	{ 1. W. H. Monk. { 2. <i>Psalms</i> , 1562.
Hail, FATHER, Whose creating call . . .	510	S. Wesley, 1736	Semper aspectum. C.M.	J. H. Casson.
*Hail, festal day, for ever sanctified . .	747	A. J. Mason: from the Latin	*Ramaux. 10 10 . . . .	B. Luard Selby.
*Hail, festal day, of never-dying fame . .	653	{ A. J. Mason: from Venantius Fortunatus	*Ockley. 10 10 . . . . .	Sir C. V. Stanford.
*Hail, festal day, whose glory never ends .	650	{ A. J. Mason: from Venantius Fortunatus	*Salve festia dies. 10 10 . . . .	B. Luard Selby.
*Hail, festal day, whose glory never ends .	652	{ A. J. Mason: from Venantius Fortunatus	*Salve festia dies. 10 10 . . . .	B. Luard Selby.
Hail, gladdening Light, of His pure glory	18	J. Keble: from the Greek	Sebate. Irreg. . . . .	Sir J. Stainer.
Hail the day that sees Him rise . . . .	147	C. Wesley and T. Cottrell	Ascension. 7 7 7 7 (with Alleluias)	W. H. Monk.
Hail to the LORD'S Anointed . . . . .	219	J. Montgomerie, 1821	Criger. 7 6 7 6 D.	J. Criger, 1698-1662.
Hail to the LORD Who comes . . . . .	611	J. Ellerton	St. Veronica. 6 6 6 6 6 6 . . . .	Sir F. Champneys.
Hark! ■ thrilling voice is sounding . . .	47	E. Caswall: from the Latin	Merton. ■ 7 8 7 . . . . .	W. H. Monk.
Hark! hark, my soul! Angelic songs are)	223	F. W. Faber . . . . .	{ 1. Vox angelica. 11 10 11 10 9 11 { 2. Pilgrims. 11 10 11 10 9 11 .	{ 1. Rev. J. B. Dykes. { 2. H. Smart.
Hark, my soul! it is the LORD . . . .	260	W. Cowper, 1763	St. Bees. 7 7 7 7 . . . . .	Rev. J. B. Dykes.
Hark the glad sound! the Saviour comes .	53	P. Doddridge, 1735 . . . . .	{ 1. Bristol. C.M. . . . . { 2. Harm. by T. Ravenscroft, 1621.	{ 1. Ravenscroft, <i>Psalms</i> , 1621. { 2. Harm. by T. Ravenscroft, 1621.
Hark! the herald-angels sing . . . . .	60	C. Wesley, 1739 . . . . .	Mendelssohn. 7 7 7 7 7 7 7 7 7 7 .	F. Mendelssohn-Bartholdy.
Hark! the sound of holy voices . . . .	436	Bishop C. Wordsworth	{ 1. Gloria. 8 7 8 7 D. { 2. Deernhurst. 8 7 8 7 D. { 3. Sanctuary. 8 7 8 7 D.	{ 1. H. Smart. { 2. J. Langran. { 3. Rev. J. B. Dykes.
Hark! 'tis the watchman's cry . . . .	681	<i>The Revival Magazine</i> , 1859	Morningside. 6 4 6 4 6 7 6 4 . .	H. E. Dibdin.
Have mercy, LORD, on me . . . . .	249	N. Tate and N. Brady, 1696	St. Bride. S.M.	S. Howard, 1710-1782.
Have mercy on us, God most High . . .	162	F. W. Faber . . . . .	St. Flavian, from Old 132nd. C.M.	<i>Psalms</i> , 1562.

First Line of Hymn.	No.	Author of Hymn.	Name of Tune and Measure.	Composer or Source of Tune.
He sat to watch o'er customs paid . . .	615	W. Bright . . . . .	Gloucester. L.M.	E. Hodges.
He, Who once in righteous vengeance . .	102	E. Caswall : from the Latin . . .	{ 1. *Ira Iusta. 8 7 8 7 7 7 . . .	{ 1. E. H. Thorne.
Head of Thy Church triumphant . . .	674	C. Wesley, 1746. . . . .	{ 2. Coblenz. 8 7 8 7 7 7 . . .	{ 2. Neander, A and O, 1680.
Head of Heavenly FATHER, send Thy blessing .	338	Bishop C. Wordsworth . . . . .	{ 1. Iona. 8 7 8 7 D. . . . .	{ 1. Sir J. Stainer.
Herald, in the wilderness . . . . .	462	H. Alford . . . . .	{ 2. Lugano. 8 7 8 7 D. . . . .	{ 2. Catholic Hymn Tunes, 1849.
Here, Lord, we offer Thee all that is fairest .	598	A. G. W. Blunt . . . . .	*St. Nicolas. 7 5 7 5 . . . . .	W. S. Hoyte.
Here, O my LORD, I see Thee face to face .	715	H. Bonar . . . . .	Springfield. 11 10 11 10 . . .	Rev. P. Maurice.
His are the thousand sparkling rills . . .	119	Mrs. Alexander . . . . .	{ 1. Old 124th. 10 10 10 10 . .	{ 1. L. Bourgeois, 1561.
Holy FATHER, cheer our way . . . . .	222	R. Hayes Robinson . . . . .	{ 2. Song 22. 10 10 10 10 . .	{ 2. O. Gibbons, 1623.
Holy FATHER, in Thy mercy . . . . .	595	Isabel S. Stevenson . . . . .	Assisi. 8 8 6 . . . . .	Sir F. Champney
Holy GHOST, Illuminator . . . . .	148	Bishop C. Wordsworth . . . . .	Vesper. 7 7 7 5 . . . . .	Sir J. Stainer.
Holy, Holy, LORD GOD Almighty . . .	160	Bishop Heber, 1826 . . . . .	Cairnbrook. 8 5 8 3 . . . . .	E. Prout.
Holy SPIRIT, Truth divine . . . . .	672	S. Longfellow . . . . .	Illuminator. 8 7 8 7 D. . . .	C. Steggall.
Hosanna in the highest . . . . .	724	C. Wesley, 1745. . . . .	Nicea. 11 12 12 10 . . . . .	Rev. J. B. Dykes.
Hosanna to the living LORD . . . . .	241	Bishop Heber, 1811 . . . . .	*Lancashire. 7 7 7 7 . . . .	T. Threlfall.
Hosanna we sing, like the children dear .	340	G. S. Hodges . . . . .	*Hosanna in excelsis. 7 7 4 7 D.	S. H. Nicholson.
How beautiful are their feet . . . . .	755	I. Watts, 1707 . . . . .	{ 1. Hosanna. 8 8 8 7 . . . . .	{ 1. J. W. Elliott.
How blessed, from the bonds of sin . . .	357	{ Jane Borthwick : from the Ger- man of C. J. P. Spitta . . .	{ *Praises. 8 8 8 7 . . . . .	{ 2. B. Luard Selby.
How blest the matron, who, endured . .	457	{ Compilers : from the Latin of Cardinal S. Antoniano . .	{ 1. Hosanna we sing. Irreg. .	{ 1. Rev. J. B. Dykes.
How bright these glorious spirits shine .	438	I. Watts and W. Cameron, 1707 .	{ 2. *Airle. 10 10 10 10 . . .	{ 2. S. H. Nicholson.
How glorious is the life above . . . . .	723	C. Wesley, 1745. . . . .	Venice. S.M. . . . .	W. Amps.
How oft, O LORD, Thy face hath shone .	404	J. Newton, 1779 . . . . .	St. Matthew. D.O.M. . . . .	W. Croft, 1708.
How sweet the Name of JESUS sounds .	176	{ J. M. Neale and Compilers : from Sedulius . . . . .	St. Patrick. L.M. . . . .	Rev. F. W. Hogan.
How vain the cruel Herod's fear . . . .	75	Sir H. W. Baker . . . . .	{ 1. Beatitude. C.M. . . . .	{ 1. Rev. J. B. Dykes.
How welcome was the call . . . . .	351	J. D. Burns . . . . .	{ 2. Bromsgrove. C.M. . . . .	{ 2. — Collins, 1789.
Hush'd was the evening hymn . . . .	574	Sir H. W. Baker . . . . .	Brockham. L.M. . . . .	J. Clarke, 1709.
I am not worthy, Holy LORD . . . . .	323	Sir H. W. Baker . . . . .	Holland. L.M. . . . .	B. Tours.
I bind unto myself to-day . . . . .	655	{ Mrs. Alexander : from Patrick's <i>Lorica</i> . . . . .	St. Peter. C.M. . . . .	A. R. Reinagle, 1799-1877.
I could not do without Thee . . . . .	186	Frances R. Havergal . . . . .	Ely (St. Catharine). L.M. . .	Bishop Turton, 1844.
I heard the voice of JESUS say . . . .	257	H. Bonar . . . . .	St. George. S.M. . . . .	H. J. Gauntlett.
I hunger and I thirst . . . . .	716	J. S. B. Monsell . . . . .	Samuel. 6 6 6 8 8 . . . . .	W. H. Monk.
I lay my sins on JESUS . . . . .	769	H. Bonar . . . . .	*Leicester. C.M. . . . .	W. Hurst.
			St. Patrick's Breastplate. Irreg.	{ Old Irish Melodies. Arr. by
			Magdalena. 7 6 7 6 D. . . . .	{ Sir C. V. Stanford.
			Vox Dilecti. D.O.M. . . . .	Sir J. Stainer.
			*Eccles. 6 6 6 6 . . . . .	Rev. J. B. Dykes.
			Gibbons. 7 6 7 6 D. . . . .	B. Luard Selby.
				J. D. Sedding, 1861.



# INDEX.

17

First Line of Hymn.	No.	Author of Hymn.	Name of Tune and Measure.	Composer or Source of Tune.
I lift my heart to Thee . . . . .	668	C. E. Mudie . . . . .	*St. Wulstan. 6 4 6 4. 10 10	Sir I. Atkins.
I love to hear the story . . . . .	330	Mrs. Miller . . . . .	I love to hear the story. 7 6 7 6 D.	H. J. Gauntlett.
I need Thee, precious Jesus . . . . .	772	F. Whitfield . . . . .	St. Anselm. 7 6 7 6 D.	Sir J. Barnby.
I wander'd sore distressed . . . . .	770	J. Brownlie . . . . .	Old 120th. 6 6 6 6 6 6 . . . . .	<i>Psalmes</i> , 1570.
I was a wandering sheep . . . . .	258	H. Bonar . . . . .	In vlam rectam. D.S.M.	H. J. Gauntlett.
I was made a Christian . . . . .	726	J. S. Jones . . . . .	Goshen. 6 5 6 5 D.	<i>Bible Class Magazine</i> , 1860.
I will go in the strength of the LORD . . . . .	778	E. Turney . . . . .	Hymn of Eve. 9 9 9 8 8 8 8 8 . . . . .	T. A. Arne, 1710-1788.
In days of old on Sinai . . . . .	460	{ J. M. Neale : partly from the Greek of St. Cosmas, c. 760 }	Aurelia. 7 6 7 6 D.	S. S. Wesley, 1864.
In grief and fear to Thee, O LORD . . . . .	377	W. Bullock . . . . .	Salisbury. C.M.	Ravenscroft, <i>Psalmes</i> , 1621.
*In our day of thanksgiving one psalm let us offer . . . . .	746	W. H. Draper . . . . .	Draper. 12 11 12 11 . . . . .	Uettingen MS., 1754.
In royal robes of splendour . . . . .	620	{ J. Mason : from the Latin of Adam of St. Victor }	Stola regia. 7 6 7 6 D.	Sir J. Stainer.
In the LORD's atoning grief . . . . .	105	{ F. Oakeley : from the Latin of St. Bonaventure . . . . . }	St. Prisca. 7 7 7 7 . . . . .	R. Redhead.
In token that thou shalt not fear . . . . .	328	H. Alford . . . . .	St. Stephen. C.M.	Rev. W. Jones, 1728-1800.
It is finish'd ! Blessed JESUS . . . . .	122	Archbishop MacLagan . . . . .	Ad inferos. 8 7 8 7 . . . . .	W. H. Sangster.
Jerusalem, my happy home . . . . .	236	Adapted from F. B. P. (c. 1600)	Southwell. C.M.	H. S. Irons.
Jerusalem on high . . . . .	233	S. Crossman . . . . .	Christchurch. 6 6 6 6 4 4 4 . . . . .	C. Steggall.
Jerusalem the golden . . . . .	228	{ J. M. Neale : from the Latin of Bernard of Murles }	Ewing. 7 6 7 6 D.	A. Ewing.
Jesu, for the beacon-light . . . . .	454	Sir H. W. Baker . . . . .	Culford. 7 7 7 7 D.	E. J. Hopkins.
Jesu, gentlest Saviour . . . . .	324	F. W. Faber . . . . .	Eucharisticus. 6 5 6 5 . . . . .	Sir J. Stainer.
Jesu, grant me this, I pray . . . . .	183	Sir H. W. Baker : from the Latin	Song 13 (Canterbury). 7 7 7 7 . . . . .	O. Gibbons, 1623.
Jesu, Lover of my soul . . . . .	193	C. Wesley, 1740 . . . . .	Hollingside. 7 7 7 7 D.	Rev. J. B. Dykes.
Jesu, meek and gentle . . . . .	194	G. R. Prynne . . . . .	St. Constantine. 6 5 6 5 . . . . .	W. H. Monk.
Jesu, meek and lowly . . . . .	188	H. Collins . . . . .	Ave maris (St. Martin). 6 6 6 6 . . . . .	Ette, <i>Cantica Sacra</i> , 1840.
Jesu, my Lord, my God, my All . . . . .	191	H. Collins . . . . .	St. Matthias. 8 8 8 8 8 8 . . . . .	W. H. Monk.
Jesu ! Name all names above . . . . .	775	{ J. M. Neale : from the Greek of Theoktistus, c. 890 }	Theoktistus. 7 6 7 6 8 8 7 7 . . . . .	Rev. Sir F. A. G. Ouseley.
Jesu, our Hope, our heart's Desire . . . . .	150	{ J. Chandler and Compilers : from the Latin . . . . . }	Metzler's Redhead. C.M.	R. Redhead.
Jesu, our Lenten fast of Thee . . . . .	90	Compilers : from the Latin . . . . .	{ 1. Windsor (Eton, Dundee). C.M. 2. Harm. by J. Arnold, 1741.	{ 1. Damon, <i>Psalmes</i> , 1591. 2. A. Redhead.
*Jesu ! speak to me in love . . . . .	768	G. Body . . . . .	*King Alfred. 7 7 7 7 7 7 . . . . .	{ 1. Proper Sarum Melody. 2. W. H. Monk.
Jesu, the very thought is sweet . . . . .	177	{ J. M. Neale and Compilers : from the Latin . . . . . }	{ 1. Jesu dulcis memoria. L.M. (two Versions). . . . . }	{ 1. Rev. J. B. Dykes. 2. R. Redhead.
Jesu, the very thought of Thee . . . . .	178	E. Caswall : from the Latin . . . . .	{ 1. St. Agnes. C.M. 2. Metzler's Redhead. C.M.	{ 1. Proper Sarum Melody. 2. W. H. Monk.
Jesu, the Virgins' Crown, do Thou . . . . .	455	J. M. Neale : from St. Ambrose . . . . .	{ 1. Jesu dulcis memoria. L.M. 2. St. Bernard. L.M.	{ 1. Proper Sarum Melody. 2. W. H. Monk.

First line of Hymn.	No.	Author of Hymn.	Name of Tune and Measure.	Composer or Source of Tune.
JESU, the world's redeeming LORD . . .	141	{ J. W. Copeland and Compilers : from the Latin	Shropshire. L.M.	E. J. Hopkins.
JESU, Thou Joy of loving hearts . . .	190	R. Palmer : from the Latin . . .	Ealing. L.M.	Sir H. Oakeley.
JESU, Thy mercies are untold . . .	189	E. Caswall : from the Latin . . .	*St. Andrew. 8 7 8 7	H. J. Gauntlett.
JESUS calls us ; o'er the tumult . . .	403	Mrs. Alexander . . .	{ 1. Easter Hymn, No. 1. 7 7 7 7 2. Easter Hymn, No. 2. 7 7 7 7 and Alleluia	E. H. Thorne. 1. W. H. Monk. 2. <i>Lyra Davidica</i> , 1708.
JESUS CHRIST is risen to-day . . .	134	From <i>Lyra Davidica</i> , 1708 . . .	Knights. D.C.M.	W. H. Monk.
JESUS is GOD : the solid earth . . .	170	F. W. Faber . . .	1. St. Albans. 7 8 7 8 4	{ 1. H. J. Gauntlett. 2. Rev. J. B. Dykes.
JESUS lives ! no longer now . . .	140	{ Frances E. Cox : from the Ger- man of C. F. Gellert (altered)	2. Lindisfarne. 7 8 7 8 4	E. J. Hopkins.
JESUS, LORD of life and glory . . .	287	J. J. Cummins . . .	St. Raphael. 8 7 8 7 4 7	J. Turle.
JESUS, LORD of our salvation . . .	758	F. W. Newman . . .	{ St. Peter's, Westminster. } 8 7 8 7 8 7	P. Armes.
JESUS shall reign where'er the sun . . .	220	I. Watts, 1719 . . .	*Galilee. L.M. (Seelenbräutigam).	1. A. Drese, 1638.
JESUS, still lead on . . .	639	{ Jane L. Borthwick : from the German of Count Zinzendorf	1. Thuringia. 5 5 8 5 5 6 2. *St. Hubert. 5 5 8 5 5 5	Rev. L. Darwall. G. Bullivant.
JESUS, where'er Thy people meet . . .	529	W. Cowper, 1769 . . .	3. *Bow Church. 5 5 8 5 5 5	1. Rev. W. Statham.
Joy ! because the circling year . . .	153	{ J. Ellerton and Compilers : from the Latin	1. Stylall. L.M.	2. W. Knapp, 1738.
Just ■ I am, without one plea . . .	255	Charlotte Elliott . . .	{ 1. Glebe Field. 7 7 7 7 2. *Crucia milites. 7 7 7 7	{ 1. Rev. J. B. Dykes. 2. M. B. Foster. H. Smart.
King of glory, King of peace . . .	665	George Herbert, 1593-1632 . . .	{ Salve cordis gaudium } 7 4 7 4 7 4 4	J. R. Ahle, 1660.
King of Saints, to Whom the number . . .	419	J. Ellerton . . .	Everton. 8 7 8 7 D.	H. Smart.
Know ye the LORD hath borne away . . .	506	H. Twells . . .	{ 1. Triumph. 8 8 7 7 7 4 2. *Minster Court. 8 8 7 7 7 4	{ 1. W. H. Monk. 2. E. C. Baintow.
LAMB of GOD, I look to Thee . . .	568	G. Wesley, 1742 . . .	Ohne Rast (Vienna). 7 7 7 7	J. H. Knecht, 1799.
Lead, kindly Light, amid the encircling } gloom, } Lead us, Heavenly FATHER, lead us . . .	266 281	Cardinal J. H. Newman . . . J. Edmeston . . .	{ 1. Lux benigna. 10 4 10 4 10 10 2. Sauton. 10 4 10 4 10 10 Munheim. 8 7 8 7 1. Rex gloriose martyrum. L.M. 2. Easter Song. L.M. with } Alleluia	{ 1. Rev. J. B. Dykes. 2. C. H. Purday, 1860. F. Filitz, 1847. 1. <i>Catholische Geistliche Gesänge</i> (Andernach, 1608). 2. <i>Catholische Kirchengesänge</i> (Cologne, 1823). 1. W. H. Monk. 2. B. Harwood.
+ Let all on earth their voices raise . . .	754	{ Bishop Mant and Compilers : from the Latin	1. Herbert. 10 4 6 6 6 10 4 . 2. Lickington. 10 4 6 6 6 10 4 .	Sir J. Barnby.
Let all the world in every corner sing . . .	548	G. Herbert, 1593-1632 . . .	{ St. Joseph of the Studium. } 7 6 7 6 D.	{ 1. <i>Psalms</i> (Edinburgh, 1615). 2. Harn. by T. Ravenscroft, 1621.
Let our Choir new anthems raise . . .	441	{ J. M. Neale : from the Greek of St. Joseph, c. 840 . . .	1. Dundee. C.M.	
Let saints on earth in concert sing . . .	221	C. Wesley, 1759 . . .	2. Dundee. C.M.	

# INDEX.

xvii

First Line of Hymn.	No.	Author of Hymn.	Name of Tune and Measure.	Composer = Source of Tune.
Let the song go round the earth . . .	736	Sarah G. Stock . . .	*Heaven. 7 5 7 5. 7 7 . . .	B. Luard Selby.
*Life and strength of all Thy servants . . .	616	{ Compilers : from the Latin of Kabanus Maurus . . .	*Harting. 8 7 8 7 . . .	Rev. F. A. J. Hervey.
*Lift high the Cross, the love of CHRIST proclaim . . .	745	G. W. Kitchin and M. R. Newbolt . . .	*Crucifer. 10 10 . . .	S. H. Nicholson.
Lift the strain of high thanksgiving . . .	397	J. Ellerton . . .	Rex gloria. 8 7 8 7 D. . .	H. Smart.
Lift up thyself, my soul . . .	661	{ A. W. Chatfield : from the Greek of Synesius . . .	*Festubert. 6 6 10. 6 6 10. 8 12 . . .	A. H. Brewer.
Lift up your heads, ye gates of brass . . .	586	J. Montgomery, 1771-1854 . . .	*Crucis victoria. C.M. . .	M. B. Foster.
Light's abode, celestial Salem . . .	232	{ J. M. Neale : from Thomas à Kempis . . .	{ 1. Urbis beata. 8 7 8 7. 8 7 . . . 2. Regent Square. 8 7 8 7. 8 7 . . .	{ 1. Sarum Melody. 2. H. Smart. 3. W. H. Monk.
Light's glittering morn bedecks the sky . . .	126	{ J. M. Neale and Compilers : from the Latin . . .	{ 1. Tristes erant. L.M. . . 2. Easter chant. L.M. . . 3. Easter Song. L.M. with Alleluia . . .	{ 2. Rev. J. B. Dykes. 3. Catholische Kirchengesänge (Cologne, 1623).
Lo! from the desert homes . . .	414	{ I. Williams : from the Latin of C. Coffin . . .	Croft's 148th. 6 6 6 6. 4 4 4 . . .	W. Croft, 1678-1727.
Lo! GOD is here ! let us adore . . .	526	{ J. Wesley : from the German of G. Tersteegen . . .	St. Jerome. 8 8 8 8. 8 8 . . .	Sir F. Champneys.
Lo! He comes with clouds descending . . .	51	C. Wesley and J. Cennick . . .	{ 1. St. Thomas. 8 7 8 7. 8 7 . . . 2. Helmsley. 8 7 8 7. 8 7 . . .	{ 1. Traditional Melody. 2. T. Olivers, 1765.
Lo! now is our accepted day . . .	88	{ J. M. Neale and Compilers : from the Latin . . .	{ 1. Weimar. L.M. . . 2. Preserve us, Lord. L.M. . .	{ 1. German. 2. Medieval Melody.
†Lo! now the time accepted peals . . .	492	R. M. Moorsom : from the Latin . . .	Engedi. 8 6 8 8 6 . . .	S. S. Wesley.
Lo! round the Throne, a glorious band . . .	435	R. Hill and others . . .	{ 1. Old 100th. L.M. . . 2. *Duci cruento martyrum. L.M. . .	{ 1. L. Bourgeois, 1551. 2. T. E. Ayward.
Lo! the Angels' Food is given . . .	310	{ Compilers : from St. Thomas Aquinas . . .	Ecce Panis. Irreg. . .	Rev. J. B. Dykes.
*Look down upon us, God of grace . . .	552	A. J. Mason . . .	Gloucester. L.M. . .	E. Hodges.
LORD, as to Thy dear Cross we flee . . .	267	J. Hampden Gurney, 1838 . . .	{ 1. Windsor (Eton, Dundee). C.M. . . 2. Westminster New. C.M. . .	{ 2. J. Nares, 1762. Rev. O. M. Feilden.
LORD, be Thy Word my rule . . .	701	Bishop C. Wordsworth . . .	Eden. 6 6 6 6 . . .	Sir H. Oakeley.
LORD, behold ■ with Thy blessing . . .	576	H. J. Buckell . . .	Clifton College. 8 7 8 7. 4 7 . . .	Sir J. Barnby.
LORD, dismiss us with Thy blessing . . .	577	H. J. Buckell . . .	Eton College. 8 7 8 7. 4 7 . . .	Sir G. C. Martin.
LORD, enthroned in heavenly splendour . . .	555	G. H. Bourne . . .	*St. Helen. 8 7 8 7 8 7 . . .	C. A. Barry.
LORD GOD the HOLY GHOST . . .	525	J. Montgomery, 1819 . . .	*Annunciation. s.m. . .	H. Smart.
LORD, her watch Thy Church is keeping . . .	362	H. Downton . . .	Everton. 8 7 8 7 D. . .	{ 1. Archbishop MacLagan. 2. Rev. J. B. Dykes.
LORD, I hear of showers of blessing . . .	629	E. Codner . . .	{ 1. Showers of Blessing. 8 7 8 7 8 . . . 2. Etiam et mihl. 8 7 8 7 8 . . .	H. Smart.
LORD, I would own Thy tender care . . .	572	Jane Taylor, 1809 . . .	St. Leonard. C.M. . .	{ 1. W. H. Monk. 2. Vollständige
LORD, in this Thy mercy's day . . .	94	I. Williams . . .	{ 1. St. Philip. 7 7 7 . . . 2. Consolation. 7 7 7 . . .	men, 1639).
LORD, in Thy Name Thy servants plead . . .	143	J. Keble . . .	Lincoln. C.M. . .	Ravenscroft, Psalms, 1631.

First Line of Hymn.	No.	Author of Hymn.	Name of Tune and Measure.	Composer or Source of Tune.
LORD, it belongs not to my ■■■■■	535	E. Baxter, 1681 . . . . .	{1. St. Hugh. C.M. . . . . {2. Wachuset. C.M. . . . .	{1. E. J. Hopkins. {2. Clark, <i>Congregational Har-</i> <i>monist</i> , 1828. {B. Milgrove (Mount Ephraim), 1769.
LORD JESUS, God and Man . . . . .	344	Sir H. W. Baker . . . . .	St. Helena. S.M. . . . .	Sir J. Stainer.
LORD JESUS, think on me . . . . .	185	{A. W. Chatfield: from the Greek of Synesius . . . . .	St. Paul's. S.M. . . . .	{1. Rev. J. B. Dykes. {2. W. S. Bambridge. Ett, <i>Cantica Sacra</i> , 1840.
LORD of glory, Who hast bought us . . . . .	367	Mrs. Alderson . . . . .	{1. Charitas. 8 7 8 7 D. . . . . {2. St. Asaph. 8 7 8 7 D. . . . .	Sir J. Stainer.
LORD of life, Prophetic SPIRIT . . . . .	581	J. Kehle . . . . .	Pange lingua (Oriel). 8 7 8 7 8 7	C. J. Frost.
LORD of our life, and God of our salvation . . . . .	214	P. Pusey . . . . .	Cloisters. 11 11 11 5 . . . . .	Bishop H. L. Jenner.
LORD of the harvest ! it is right and meet . . . . .	587	S. J. Stone . . . . .	*Harvest. 10 10 7 . . . . .	Rev. I. R. Matthewa.
LORD of the harvest, once again . . . . .	387	J. Austine, 1836 . . . . .	Preston. 8 8 8 8 8 . . . . .	S. Webbe, 1782.
LORD, pour Thy SPIRIT from 'on high . . . . .	355	J. Montgomery, 1833 . . . . .	Ludborough. L.M. . . . .	E. J. Hopkins.
LORD, speak to me, that I may speak . . . . .	356	Frances R. Havergal . . . . .	Melcombe. L.M. . . . .	L. Bourgeois, 1551.
LORD, teach us how to pray aright . . . . .	247	J. Montgomery, 1818 . . . . .	St. Hugh. C.M. . . . .	Traditional German Melody.
*LORD, through this Holy Week of our salvation . . . . .	647	W. H. Draper . . . . .	Genevan Psalm cx. 11 10 11 10 . . . . .	H. J. Gauntlett. W. S. Hoyte. M. Wise, 1684. {1. Sir J. Stainer. {2. Sir C. V. Stanford. Rev. L. G. Hayne.
LORD, Thy Word abideth . . . . .	243	Sir H. W. Baker . . . . .	{Ave hierarchia (Ravenshaw). 6 6 6 . . . . .	H. Albert, 1642. C. Steggall.
LORD, when Thy Kingdom comes . . . . .	116	Archbishop MacLagan . . . . .	Cry of Faith. 10 10 10 10 . . . . .	<i>The Parish Choir</i> , 1850.
LORD, when we bend before Thy Throne . . . . .	743	J. D. Carlyle . . . . .	*St. Edmund. C.M. . . . .	{Rev. Sir H. W. Baker (art. by W. H. Monk).
LORD, while afar our brothers fight . . . . .	743	S. C. Lowry . . . . .	Matlock. 8 8 8 8 8 . . . . .	A. E. Reinagle, 1789-1877. E. Miller, 1738-1807. J. Turle.
Love Divine, all loves excelling . . . . .	520	C. Wesley, 1747. . . . .	{1. Love Divine. 8 7 8 7 . . . . . {2. *Airedale. 8 7 8 7 D. . . . .	Sir J. Stainer.
Loving Shepherd of Thy sheep . . . . .	334	Jane E. Leeson . . . . .	Buckland. 7 7 7 7 . . . . .	A. H. Dyke Troyte. Chetham, <i>Psalmus</i> , 1718. {1. Sir J. Stainer. {2. W. H. Monk. {3. L. Bourgeois, 1551. C. H. Lloyd.
May the grace of CHRIST our Saviour . . . . .	551	J. Newton, 1779 . . . . .	Waltham. 8 7 8 7 . . . . .	
Members of CHRIST are we . . . . .	566	I. Williams . . . . .	Bonar. D.S.M. . . . .	
Morn of morns, and day of days . . . . .	33	{I. Williams and Compilers: from the Latin of C. Coffin . . . . .	Innocents. 7 7 7 7 . . . . .	
My FATHER, for another night . . . . .	5	Sir H. W. Baker . . . . .	St. Timothy. C.M. . . . .	
My GOD, accept my heart this day . . . . .	349	M. Bridges, 1848 . . . . .	St. Peter. C.M. . . . .	
My GOD, and is Thy table spread . . . . .	317	P. Doddridge, 1755 . . . . .	Rockingham. L.M. . . . .	
My GOD, how wonderful Thou art . . . . .	169	F. W. Faber . . . . .	Westminster. C.M. . . . .	
My GOD, I love Thee ; not because . . . . .	106	{E. Caswall: from St. Francis's Xavier . . . . .	St. Francis Xavier. C.M. . . . .	
My GOD, my FATHER, while I stray . . . . .	264	Charlotte Elliott . . . . .	Troyte's Chant, No. 1. 8 8 8 4 . . . . .	
My GOD ! my GOD ! and can it be . . . . .	771	F. W. Faber . . . . .	Newbury. L.M. . . . .	
My LORD, my Master, at Thy feet adoring . . . . .	494	{T. B. Pollock: from the French) of J. Bridaine . . . . .	{1. Woodlyn. 11 10 11 10 . . . . . {2. Chant. Irreg. {3. Genevan Psalm xli. 11 10 11 10 . . . . .	
My sins have taken such ■ hold on ■ ■ ■	646	J. S. B. Monsell . . . . .	*Credo, Domine. 10 10 10 10 10 10 . . . . .	

# INDEX.

xix

First Line of Hymn.	No.	Author of Hymn.	Name of Tune and Measure.	Composer or Source of Tune.
Nearer, my God, to Thee . . . . .	277	Mrs. Adams, 1341 . . . . .	1. Horbury. 6 4 6 4 6 6 4 . . . . .	1. Rev. J. B. Dykes.
New every morning is the love . . . . .	4	J. Keble . . . . .	2. Communion. 6 4 6 4 6 6 4 . . . . .	2. S. S. Wesley.
New wonders of Thy mighty hand . . . . .	41	{ J. Chandler and Compilers : from the Latin of C. Coffin . . . . .	Melcombe. L.M. . . . .	S. Webbe, 1782.
*Not a thought of earthly things . . . . .	717	{ A. J. Mason : from the Greek . . . . .	Dundee. C.M. . . . .	<i>Psalms</i> (Edinburgh, 1615).
Not by the Martyr's death alone . . . . .	451	{ L. Williams and Compilers : from the Latin of J. B. de Santeuil . . . . .	Grosvenor. 7 8 7 8, with Alleluia . . . . .	S. S. Wesley.
Not for our sins alone . . . . .	528	{ H. Twells . . . . .	Wells. L.M. . . . .	W. H. Monk.
Now, my soul, thy voice upraising . . . . .	103	{ Sir H. W. Baker and J. Chandler : from the Latin of C. de Santeuil . . . . .	Waltham. 6 6 6 6 6 . . . . .	W. H. Monk.
Now, my tongue, the mystery telling . . . . .	309	{ E. Caswall and Compilers : from St. Thomas Aquinas . . . . .	St. Denys. 8 7 8 7 8 7 . . . . .	W. H. Monk.
Now thank we all our God . . . . .	379	{ Catherine Winkworth : from the German of M. Rinkart . . . . .	1. Pange lingua. 8 7 8 7 8 7 (two) Versions . . . . .	1. Proper Sarum Melody.
Now that the daylight dies away . . . . .	16	{ Cardinal J. H. Newman : from the Latin . . . . .	2. Milano. 8 7 8 7 8 7 . . . . .	2. F. Bonaghi.
Now that the daylight fills the sky . . . . .	1	{ J. M. Neale : from the Latin . . . . .	3. St. Thomas. 8 7 8 7 8 7 . . . . .	3. Traditional Melody.
Now the busy week is done . . . . .	481	{ S. J. Jones . . . . .	4. Tantum ergo. 8 7 8 7 8 7 . . . . .	4. French Melody.
Now the day is over . . . . .	346	{ S. Faring-Gould . . . . .	Nun danket. 6 7 6 7 6 6 6 . . . . .	J. Crüger, 1648.
Now the labourer's task is o'er . . . . .	401	{ J. Ellerton . . . . .	St. Flavian, from Old 132nd. C.M. . . . .	<i>Psalms</i> , 1562.
Now the thirty years accomplish'd PART 2	97	{ J. M. Neale and Compilers : from Venantius Fortunatus . . . . .	1. Jam lucis. L.M. . . . .	1. Proper Sarum Melody.
blessed day, when first was pour'd . . . . .	71	{ J. Chandler and Compilers : from the Latin of S. Besnault . . . . .	2. Warrington. L.M. . . . .	2. Rev. R. Harrison, 1784.
O Captain of God's host, whose dreadful might . . . . .	752	{ Bishop Heber, 1788-1826 . . . . .	St. Clement. 7 7 7 7 7 7 . . . . .	C. Steggall.
O CHRIST, our God, Who with Thine own hast been . . . . .	559	{ G. H. Bourne . . . . .	Eudoxia. 6 5 6 5 . . . . .	Rev. S. Faring-Gould.
O CHRIST, our Joy, gone up on high . . . . .	145	{ D. T. Morgan : from the Latin . . . . .	1. Requiescat. 7 7 7 7 8 8 . . . . .	1. Rev. J. B. Dykes.
O CHRIST, Redeemer of our race . . . . .	57	{ Sir H. W. Baker : from the Latin . . . . .	2. Luard. 7 7 7 7 8 8 . . . . .	2. Sir C. V. Stanford.
O CHRIST, the heavens' Eternal King . . . . .	129	{ Compilers : from the Latin . . . . .	Pange lingua. 7 8 7 8 7 . . . . .	Proper Sarum Melody.
O CHRIST, Who art the Light and Day . . . . .	95	{ W. J. Copeland and Compilers : from the Latin . . . . .	Alfretou. L.M. . . . .	{ <i>Supplement to the New Version</i> , 1703.
O come, all ye faithful . . . . .	59	{ F. Oakeley and Compilers . . . . .	St. Michael New. 10 10 6 6 10 . . . . .	S. S. Wesley.
O come and mourn with me awhile . . . . .	114	{ J. M. Neale and Compilers : from the Latin . . . . .	*Communio. 10 10 . . . . .	C. Bucknall.
O come, O come, Emmanuel . . . . .	49		1. Ascendit. 8 8 6 D. . . . .	1. Sir J. Stainer.
			2. Haslingden. 8 8 6 D. . . . .	2. H. Hiles.
			Church Triumphant. L.M. . . . .	J. W. Elliott.
			{ <i>Zeuch meinen Geist</i> (St. Gregory). L.M. . . . .	<i>Darmstadt Gesangbuch</i> , 1698.
			Adeste fideles. Irreg. . . . .	Traditional Melody.
			St. Cross. L.M. . . . .	Rev. J. B. Dykes.
			{ Veni Emmanuel. 8 8 8 8 8 8 (two) Versions . . . . .	{ <i>Hymnal Noted</i> , from ■ French Missal.



# INDEX.

First Line of Hymn.	No.	Author of Hymn.	Name of Tune and Measure.	Composer or Source of Tune.
O come, Redeemer of mankind, appear	55	{ D. T. Morgan : from the Latin of St. Ambrose . . . . .	*Redemptor mundi. 10 10 10 10 .	A. H. Brown.
O day of rest and gladness . . . . .	36	Bishop C. Wordsworth . . . . .	Wordsworth. 7 6 7 6 D. . . . .	W. H. Monk.
O FATHER all creating . . . . .	579	J. Ellerton . . . . .	Genesis. 7 6 7 6 D. . . . .	G. M. Garrett.
O FATHER, bless the children . . . . .	562	J. Ellerton . . . . .	St. Kenelm. 7 6 7 6 D. . . . .	C. M. Stegall.
O FATHER, in whose great design . . . . .	606	B. J. Stone . . . . .	Bickley. 8 8 8 8 8 . . . . .	W. H. Monk.
O FATHER, Thou Who hast created all . . . . .	325	{ Catherine Winkworth : from the German of A. Knapp . . . . .	St. Francis. 10 6 10 6 8 8 4 . . . . .	Sir A. Sullivan.
*O FATHER, we would thank Thee . . . . .	668	Ada R. Greenaway . . . . .	Offertorium. 7 6 7 6 D. . . . .	M. Haydn, 1737-1803.
O FATHER, Who didst all things make . . . . .	29	W. B. Heathcote . . . . .	St. Gall. L.M. . . . .	<i>Canterbury S. Gildie</i> , 1845.
O Food that weary pilgrims love . . . . .	314	Compilers : from the Latin . . . . .	{ Esca viatorum. 8 8 6 D. . . . . { Manna. 8 8 6 D. . . . .	{ Rev. J. B. Dykes. { J. G. Schicht, 1819.
O for a closer walk with GOD . . . . .	630	W. Cowper, 1772 . . . . .	{ Martyrdom. C.M. . . . . { Caltheads. C.M. . . . .	{ H. Wilson, 1766-1824. { <i>Psalmes</i> (Edinburgh, 1635).
O for = faith that will not shrink . . . . .	278	W. H. Bathurst . . . . .	St. Leonard. C.M. . . . .	H. Smart.
O for = heart to praise my GOD . . . . .	549	C. Wesley, 1742 . . . . .	{ Stockton. C.M. . . . . { St. Matthias (Song 7). C.M. . . . .	{ T. Wright, 1763-1829. { O. Gibbons, 1623.
O for a thousand tongues to sing . . . . .	522	C. Wesley, 1738 . . . . .	{ Selby. C.M. . . . . { Oxford New. C.M. . . . .	{ A. J. Eyre. { J. H. Coombes, 1784.
O GOD, of all the Strength and Power . . . . .	11	{ J. M. Neale and Compilers : from St. Ambrose . . . . .	{ Ferial. L.M. (two Versions) { Festal. L.M. (two Versions) { Ludborough. L.M. . . . .	{ Sarum Melody. { Mechlin Melody. { Rev. T. B. Mathews.
O GOD of hosts, the mighty LORD . . . . .	237	N. Tate and N. Brady, 1696 . . . . .	{ York. C.M. . . . . { York. C.M. . . . .	{ <i>Psalmes</i> (Edinburgh, 1615). { Harm. by S. Stubbs, 1621.
O GOD of Jacob, by Whose hand . . . . .	512	P. Doddridge, 1737 . . . . .	{ Martyrdom. C.M. . . . . { Crediton. C.M. . . . .	{ H. Wilson, 1766-1824. { T. Clark, 1807.
O GOD of love, O King of peace . . . . .	376	Sir H. W. Baker . . . . .	Rockingham. L.M. . . . .	E. Miller, 1735-1807.
O GOD of truth, O LORD of might . . . . .	10	J. M. Neale : from St. Ambrose . . . . .	{ Ferial. L.M. (two Versions) { Festal. L.M. (two Versions) { Ludborough. L.M. . . . .	{ Sarum Melody. { Mechlin Melody. { Rev. T. B. Mathews.
O GOD of Truth, Whose living word . . . . .	513	T. Hughes . . . . .	*St. Luke. C.M. . . . .	J. Heywood.
O GOD, our help in ages past . . . . .	165	M. Tupper : from the Anglo-Saxon, attributed to King Alfred . . . . .	St. Anne. C.M. . . . .	W. Croft, 1703.
O GOD, our Maker, throned on high . . . . .	664	Compilers : from the Latin of C. Coffin . . . . .	Charnwood. L.M. . . . .	Rev. C. E. Moberly.
*O GOD, the joy of Heav'n above . . . . .	489	J. M. Neale : from the Latin . . . . .	Styall. L.M. . . . .	Rev. W. Statham.
O GOD, Thy soldiers' great Reward . . . . .	442	A. J. Mason . . . . .	Bavaria. L.M. . . . .	German.
*O GOD, to know that Thou art just . . . . .	638	E. Osler, 1836 . . . . .	St. Francis Xavier. C.M. . . . .	Sir J. Stainer.
O GOD, unseen yet ever near . . . . .	320	R. F. Littledale . . . . .	{ St. Flavian, from Old 132nd. C.M. . . . .	{ <i>Psalmes</i> , 1592. { Harm. by T. Ravenscroft, 1621.
O GOD, Who meetest in Thine hand . . . . .	593	J. M. Neale . . . . .	St. Flavian. C.M. . . . .	{ <i>Hymns and Sacred Poems</i> (Dublin, 1749).
O happy band of pilgrims . . . . .	224	I. Williams : from the Latin . . . . .	Leipic (Eisenach). L.M. . . . .	J. H. Schein, 1628.
O heavenly Jerusalem . . . . .	429		Kocher. 7 6 7 6 . . . . .	J. H. Knecht, 1752-1817.
			St. Alphege. 7 6 7 6 . . . . .	H. J. Gauntlett.

# INDEX.



First Line of Hymn.	No.	Author of Hymn.	Name of Tune and Measure.	Composer ■ Source of Tune.
O heavenly Word, Eternal Light . . .	46	Compilers: from the Latin . . .	Herr Jesu Christ (Breslau). L.M.	<i>Geistliche Gesänge</i> (Leipzig, 1625).
O help us, LORD; each hour of need . . .	279	H. H. Milman, 1827 . . .	Bedford. C.M. . . . .	W. Wheale, c. 1715.
O HOLY GHOST, Thy people bless . . .	211	Sir H. W. Baker . . .	St. Timothy. C.M. . . . .	(Rev. Sir H. W. Baker (arr. by W. H. Monk).
O HOLY SPIRIT, LORD of grace . . .	208	{ J. Chandler and Compilers: from the Latin of C. Coffin . . .	Tallis. C.M. . . . .	T. Tallis, 1567.
O Jerusalem the blissful . . .	602	{ J. Ellerton: from the Latin . . .	Blagdon. 878 7 8 7 . . .	C. E. Stephens.
*O JESU, Blessed LORD, to Thee . . .	558	{ A. J. Mason: from the Danish . . .	{ Wells. L.M. . . . .	{ W. H. Monk.
O JESU CHRIST, if aught there be . . .	253	{ E. Caswall . . . . .	{ O Jesu Christ. L.M. . . .	{ P. Reingius, 1587.
O JESU, crucified for man . . . . .	480	Bishop W. Walsham How . . .	Burford. C.M. . . . .	Chetham, <i>Psalm</i> , 1718.
O JESU, King most wonderful . . . PART 2	178	E. Caswall: from the Latin . . .	Intercession. L.M. . . . .	{ <i>Easy Music for Church Choirs</i> , 1853.
O JESU, LORD of light and grace . . .	2	{ J. Chandler and Compilers: from St. Ambrose . . .	{ St. Agnes. C.M. . . . .	{ Rev. J. B. Dykes.
O JESU, Thou art standing . . . . .	198	{ Bishop W. Walsham How . . .	{ Lauds. L.M. (two Versions) . . .	{ R. Redhead.
O JESU, Thou the Beauty art . . . PART 3	178	{ E. Caswall: from the Latin . . .	{ St. Catherine. 7 6 7 6 D. . .	{ W. H. Monk.
O JESUS, I have promised . . . . .	271	J. E. Bode . . . . .	{ St. Agnes. C.M. . . . .	Rev. E. F. Dale.
*O LAMB of GOD, Whose love Divine . . .	456	{ V. S. S. Coles . . . . .	{ Metzler's Redhead. C.M. . .	{ Rev. J. B. Dykes.
O let him, whose sorrow . . . . .	286	{ { Frances E. Cox: from the German of H. S. Oswald . . .	{ Day of rest. 7 6 7 6 D. . .	{ R. Redhead.
O Light, Whose beams illumine all . . .	345	E. H. Plumtre . . . . .	{ Llanberia. 7 6 7 6 D. . .	{ J. W. Elliott.
O little town of Bethlehem . . . . .	642	Bishop P. Brooks . . . . .	Intercession. L.M. . . . .	{ S. Wesley, 1839.
O LORD, be with us when we sail . . .	592	E. A. Dayman . . . . .	Clewer. 6 5 6 5 . . . . .	{ <i>Easy Music for Church Choirs</i> , 1853.
O LORD, how happy should we be . . .	276	J. Anstice, 1836 . . . . .	{ Bickley. 8 8 8 8 8 8 . . .	F. Flittz, 1847.
O LORD, how joyful 'tis to see . . . . .	273	{ J. Chandler: from the Latin of C. Coffin . . .	{ Eaton. 8 8 8 8 8 . . .	{ W. H. Monk.
O LORD most High, Eternal King . . .	144	J. M. Neale: from the Latin . . .	{ Wengen. D.O.M. . . . .	{ Z. Wyvill, 1802.
O LORD of Heav'n, and earth, and sea . .	365	Bishop C. Wordsworth . . .	{ Dundee. C.M. . . . .	Sir Walford Davies.
O LORD of hosts, Whose glory fills . . .	394	J. M. Neale . . . . .	{ Innabrock. 8 8 6 D. . .	<i>Psalm</i> (Edinburgh, 1615).
O LORD, our strength in weakness . . .	605	Bishop C. Wordsworth . . .	{ Bridehead. 8 8 6 D. . .	1. Old Volkallied. H. Isaak (?).
O LORD, to Whom the spirits live . . .	748	R. F. Littledale . . . . .	{ Anstice. 8 8 6 D. . . . .	2. A. H. Dyke Troyte.
O LORD, turn not Thy Face from me . .	93	J. Marckant, 1562 . . . . .	{ Almsing. 8 8 6 D. . . . .	3. G. P. Weimar, 1734-1800.
O Love Divine, how sweet Thou art . . .	195	C. Wesley, 1746 . . . . .	{ Almsing. 8 8 8 4 . . . . .	{ S. Webbe, 1782.
O love, how deep I how broad I how high .	173	B. Webb: from Thomas à Kempis . .	{ Almsing. 8 8 8 4 . . . . .	{ S. S. Wesley.
O Love that wilt not let me go . . . . .	699	G. Matheson . . . . .	{ Almsing. 8 8 8 4 . . . . .	{ S. S. Wesley.

First Line of Hymn.	No.	Author of Hymn.	Name of Tune and Measure.	Composer or Source of Tune.
O Love, Who formedst me to wear . . .	192	{ Catherine Winkworth : from the German of J. Scheffler . . . }	{ Wer nur den lieben Gott (Bremen). 8 8 8 8 8 }	G. Neumark, 1657.
O merciful Creator, hear . . .	87	J. M. Neale : from the Latin . . .	Ford. L.M. . . .	T. Ford, 1614.
O my God, I fear Thee . . .	567	Mrs. Dobree . . .	Europe. 6 5 6 5 7 . . .	Miss M. A. Sidebotham.
O my Saviour, lifted . . .	773	Bishop W. Walsham How . . .	North Coates. 6 5 6 5 . . .	Rev. T. R. Mathews.
O Paradise ! O Paradise . . .	234	{ F. W. Faber (last verse by) Compilers) . . . }	{ 1. Paradise. No. 1. 8 6 8 6 6 6 6 2. Paradise. No. 2. 8 6 8 6 6 6 6 }	{ 1. H. Smart. 2. Rev. J. B. Dykes.
* O perfect God, Thy love . . .	649	Ada R. Greenaway . . .	{ 1. Coventry. S.M. . . . 2. Walmsley. S.M. . . . }	{ 1. W. Dorrell, 1853. 2. T. A. Walmsley, 1814-1856.
O perfect life of love . . .	120	Sir H. W. Baker . . .	{ 1. Aber. S.M. . . . 2. Southwell. S.M. . . . }	{ 1. W. H. Monk. 2. Damon, <i>Psalmes</i> , 1579.
O perfect Love, all human thought tran- scending . . .	578	Mrs. Gurney . . .	Life and Love. 11 10 11 10 . . .	W. H. Monk.
O praise our God to-day . . .	380	Sir H. W. Baker . . .	St. Michael. S.M. . . .	<i>Psalmes</i> , 1561.
O praise our Great and Gracious Lord . . .	294	Harriet Auber, 1829 . . .	St. Ursula. D.C.M. . . .	F. Westlake.
O praise ye the LORD . . .	308	Sir H. W. Baker . . .	{ 1. Laudate Dominum. . . 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 . . . 2. Laudate Dominum. . . 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 . . . }	{ 1. H. J. Gauntlett. 2. Sir H. Parry.
O quickly come, dread Judge of all . . .	204	L. Tuttle . . .	Veni cito. 8 8 8 8 8 8 . . .	Rev. J. B. Dykes.
O sacred Head, surrounded . . .	111	{ Sir H. W. Baker and Compilers : from the German of P. Ger- hardt . . . }	{ Herzlich thut mich verlangen (Passion Chorale). 7 6 7 6 D . . . }	H. L. Hassler, 1601.
O Saving Victim, opening wide . . . PART 2	311	{ E. Caswall and Compilers : from St. Thomas Aquinas . . . }	{ 1. O Salutaris. L.M. . . . 2. St. Vincent. L.M. . . . }	{ 1. Proper Mechin Melody. 2. J. Uglow.
O Saviour, LORD, to Thee we pray . . .	63	{ Compilers and J. W. Copeland : from the Latin . . . }	Wareham. L.M. . . .	W. Knapp, 1798.
O Saviour, may we never rest . . .	272	W. H. Bathurst, 1831 . . .	Cheshire. O.M. . . .	Este, <i>Psalmes</i> , 1562.
O Saviour, precious Saviour . . .	307	Frances R. Havergal . . .	Zeon. 7 6 7 6 D . . .	Rev. W. H. Havergal.
O Saviour ! when Thy loving Hand . . .	596	Ellen M. Sewell . . .	St. Peter. O.M. . . .	A. R. Reinagle, 1799-1877.
O Saviour, Who for man hast trod . . .	146	{ J. Chandler and Compilers : from the Latin of C. Coffin . . . }	Bishop (Illesley). L.M. . . .	J. Bishop, 1665-1737.
+ O scorn'd and outcast Lord, beneath . . .	496	{ J. Chandler and Compilers : from the Latin of C. Coffin . . . }	* St. Alban. 8 7 8 7 . . .	C. Steggall.
* O Shepherd of the sheep . . .	453	V. S. S. Coles . . .	{ Ach, wachet, wachet auf } { (Swabia). S.M. . . . }	J. M. Spies, 1745.
O sinner, lift the eye of faith . . .	104	J. M. Neale : from the Latin . . .	{ Allein Gott in der Höh' sei Ehr' (Atole paulum). 8 7 8 7 8 7 }	<i>Geistliche Lieder</i> , 1539.
O Son, open wide thy gates . . .	407	{ E. Caswall and Compilers : from the Latin of J. B. de Santeuil . . . }	Bristol. O.M. . . .	Ravenscroft, <i>Psalmes</i> , 1621.
O Son of God, our Captain of Salvation . . .	413	J. Ellerton . . .	St. Barnabas. 11 10 11 10 . . .	H. J. Gauntlett.
O sons and daughters, let us sing . . .	130	{ J. M. Neale : from the Latin of J. Tisserand . . . }	O filii et filie. 8 8 ■ and Alleluia	French Melody (xvith cent.).
O SPIRIT of the Living GOD . . .	585	J. Montgomery, 1823 . . .	Styall. L.M. . . .	Rev. W. Statham.
O Strength and Stay upholding all creation	12	{ J. Ellerton and F. J. A. Hort : from St. Ambrose . . . }	Strength and Stay. 11 10 11 10 . . .	Rev. J. B. Dykes.

# INDEX.



First Line of Hymn.	No.	Author of Hymn.	Name of Tune and Measure.	Composer or Source of Tune.
O Thou, before the world began . . . .	554	C. Wesley, 1745 . . . .	{1. Troas. 8 8 8 8 8 8 . . . .	{1. Archbishop MacLagan.
O Thou, before Whose Presence . . . .	607	S. J. Stone . . . .	{2. Surrey. 8 8 8 8 8 8 . . . .	{2. H. Carey, 1685-1743.
O Thou, from Whom all goodness flows . . . .	283	T. H. Stone . . . .	Day of rest. 7 6 7 6 D. . . .	J. W. Elliott.
* O Thou, Who at Thy Eucharist didst pray . . . .	553	W. H. Turton . . . .	* Pitney Hill. C. M. . . .	Rev. F. A. J. Hervey.
O Thou Who camest from above . . . .	698	C. Wesley, 1762 . . . .	{Sacramentum unitatis {	C. H. Lloyd.
O Thou Who dost to man accord . . . .	86	J. W. Hewett : from the Latin . . . .	10 10 10 10 10 10 . . . .	S. S. Wesley.
O Thou Who makest souls to shine . . . .	353	Bishop Armstrong . . . .	Hereford. L. M. . . .	Old Volkhard. H. Isaak (?).
* O Thou Whose all-redeeming might . . . .	452	{R. M. Benson and Compilers : {	Innsbruck. 8 8 6 8 6 . . . .	Rev. L. G. Hayne.
O throned, O crown'd with all renown . . . .	505	from the Latin . . . .	St. Lawrence. L. M. . . .	J. H. Schein, 1828.
O TRINITY, most Blessed Light . . . .	14	Archbishop Benson . . . .	Leipsic (Eisenach). L. M. . . .	Sir G. J. Elvey.
O Voice of the Belovèd . . . .	500	J. M. Neale : from the Latin . . . .	Sunninghill. D. O. M. . . .	{1. Proper Sarum Melody.
+ O wondrous type, O vision fair . . . .	760	{J. M. Neale and Compilers : {	{1. O Lux Beata. L. M. (two {	{2. E. Cooke, 1794.
O WORD of GOD above . . . .	395	from the Latin . . . .	Versions) . . . .	{1. Sir J. Barnby.
* O Word of pity, for our pardon pleading . . . .	648	C. Guet . . . .	{2. Westminster. L. M. . . .	{2. J. Schop, 1641.
O worship the King . . . .	167	Ada R. Greenaway . . . .	{1. O Voice. 7 6 7 6 D. . . .	Rev. C. Powell.
O'erwhelm'd in depths of woe . . . .	101	Sir R. Grant, 1833 . . . .	{2. Werde munter. 7 6 7 6 D. . . .	{1. B. Milgrove (Mount Ephraim), 1769.
Of the FATHER'S love begotten . . . .	56	E. Caswall : from the Latin . . . .	Dorking. L. M. . . .	{2. E. Gilding, 1762.
Oft in danger, oft in woe . . . .	291	{J. M. Neale and Sir H. W. {	{1. St. Helena. S. M. . . .	Sir H. Parry.
Oh ! come to the merciful Saviour Who {	637	Baker : from Prudentius . . . .	{2. Dedication (St. Edmund). {	Ravenscroft. <i>Psalmes</i> , 1621.
Oh how fair that morning broke . . . .	533	H. Kirke White (1755-1806) and {	S. M. . . .	S. Howard, 1710-1782.
Oh, it is hard to work for God . . . .	739	others . . . .	* Intercessor. 11 10 11 10 . . . .	{1. Nyland, <i>Piz Cantiones</i> , 1582.
Oh, the bitter shame and sorrow . . . .	631	F. W. Faber . . . .	Old 104th. 5 5 5 5 5 5 . . . .	{2. Nyland, <i>Piz Cantiones</i> , 1582.
Oh ! what, if we = CHRIST'S . . . .	446	J. F. W. Faber . . . .	St. Bride. S. M. . . .	H. J. Gauntlett.
Oh, what the joy and the glory must be . . . .	235	Th. Monod . . . .	{1. Divinum mysterium (Corde {	C. Bucknall.
On Jordan's bank the Baptist's cry . . . .	50	Sir H. W. Baker . . . .	natus). 8 7 8 7 7 . . . .	W. H. Monk.
On the Resurrection morning . . . .	499	{J. M. Neale : from the Latin {	{2. Divinum mysterium. } {	W. H. Monk.
On the waters dark and drear . . . .	372	{J. Chander and Compilers : from {	8 7 8 7 7 . . . .	<i>Psalmes</i> , 1561.
On this day, the first of days . . . .	34	of Abelard . . . .	University College. 7 7 7 7 . . . .	La Feille, <i>Méthode</i> , 1808.
		the Latin of C. Coffin . . . .	* Compassio. 12 11 12 11 . . . .	{ <i>Musikaisch Handbuch</i> (Han-
		S. Baring-Gould . . . .	Morning. 7 7 7 7 7 . . . .	burg, 1690).
		W. C. Dix . . . .	Greenwich. C. M. . . .	{1. E. H. Turpin.
		{Sir H. W. Baker : from the {	Oh, the bitter. 8 7 8 8 7 . . . .	{2. S. S. Wesley.
		Latin . . . .	Oh, Michael. S. M. . . .	I. Pleyel, 1767-1881.
			{Regnator orbis (O quanta {	{Freylinghausen, <i>Gesengbuch</i> , 1704.
			qualia). 10 10 10 10 . . . .	
			{Wer nur den lieben Gott läßt {	
			walten (Winchester New), L. M. . . .	
			{1. Mansfield. 8 7 8 8 . . . .	
			{2. Hornsey. 8 7 8 8 . . . .	
			German Hymn. 7 7 7 7 . . . .	
			Gott sei Dank (Lübeck). 7 7 7 7 . . . .	

First Line of Hymn.	No.	Author of Hymn.	Name of Tune and Measure.	Composer or Source of Tune.
Once in royal David's city . . . . .	329	Mrs. Alexander	Irby. 8 7 8 7 7 . . . . .	H. J. Gauntlett.
Once <del>man</del> the solemn <del>man</del> calls . . . . .	84	{ J. Chandler and from the Latin	Hereford. C.M. . . . .	Rev. Sir F. A. G. Ouseley.
Once, only once, and once for all . . . . .	315	W. Bright . . . . .	Albano. C.M. . . . .	V. Novello, 1781-1861
Once pledged by the Cross . . . . .	733	Alice M. Bode . . . . .	St. Ignatius. 5 5 5 5 5 6 5 . . . . .	J. Beaumont, 1801.
Once to every <del>man</del> and nation comes the moment to decide . . . . .	689	J. R. Lowell . . . . .	Maclure. 12 15 15 15 15 . . . . .	Sir Walford Davies.
Onward, Christian soldiers . . . . .	391	S. Baring-Gould . . . . .	{ 1. Onward, Christian soldiers. 6 5. 12 lines	{ 1. H. J. Gauntlett.
Our Blest Redeemer, ere He breathed . . . . .	207	Harriet Auher, 1829 . . . . .	{ 2. St. Gertrude. 6 5. 12 lines	{ 2. Sir A. Sullivan.
Our day of praise is done . . . . .	30	J. Ellerton . . . . .	St. Cuthbert. 8 6 8 4 . . . . .	Rev. J. B. Dykes.
Our God of love Who reigns above . . . . .	732	S. J. Stone . . . . .	{ 1. Allington. S.M. . . . .	{ 1. J. Hopkins.
Our Lord the path of suffering trod . . . . .	757	{ 1. Williams: from the Latin of J. B. de Santeuil	{ 2. Carlisle. S.M. . . . .	{ 2. C. Lockhart, 1745-1815.
Out of the deep I call . . . . .	250	Sir H. W. Baker . . . . .	St. Paul. C.M. . . . .	Chalmers, <i>Collection</i> , 1749.
Palms of glory, raiment bright . . . . .	445	J. Montgomery, 1829 . . . . .	Salus mortalium. 8 8 8 4 8 . . . . .	<i>Gesangbuch</i> (Erfurt, 1689).
Peace, perfect peace, in this dark world of sin . . . . .	537	Bishop E. H. Bickersteth . . . . .	*Aston. S.M. . . . .	J. Heywood.
Pleasant <del>man</del> Thy courts above . . . . .	240	H. F. Lyte, 1884 . . . . .	Palms of glory. 7 7 7 7 . . . . .	Archbishop Maclagan.
Praise, my soul, the King of Heaven . . . . .	298	H. F. Lyte, 1884 . . . . .	{ 1. Pax tecum. 10 10 . . . . .	{ 1. G. T. Calbeck.
Praise, O praise our God and King . . . . .	381	Sir H. W. Baker . . . . .	{ 2. *Elberton. 10 10 . . . . .	{ 2. B. Harwood.
Praise the LORD, His glories show . . . . .	544	H. F. Lyte, 1884 . . . . .	Maidstone. 7 7 7 7 D. . . . .	W. B. Gilbert.
Praise the LORD through every nation . . . . .	656	J. Montgomery, 1828 . . . . .	{ 1. Alleluia dulce carmen. 8 7 8 7 8 7 . . . . .	{ 1. <i>Essay on the Church Plain</i> <i>Chant</i> , 1782.
Praise the LORD ! ye heavens, adore Him . . . . .	292	J. Kempthorne, 1796 . . . . .	{ 2. Praise, my soul. 8 7 8 7 8 7 . . . . .	{ 2. Sir J. Goss.
*Praise to GOD Who reigns above . . . . .	421	R. M. Benson . . . . .	Monkland. 7 7 7 7 . . . . .	Arranged by J. Wilkes.
Praise to our GOD, Whose bounteous hand . . . . .	709	J. Ellerton . . . . .	{ 1. Ethelbert. 7 7 7 7 D. . . . .	{ 1. Rev. Sir F. A. G. Ouseley.
Praise to the Heavenly Wisdom . . . . .	613	J. Ellerton . . . . .	{ 2. St. Hilary. 7 7 7 7 D. . . . .	{ 2. Sir J. Goss.
Praise to the Holiest in the height . . . . .	172	Cardinal J. H. Newman . . . . .	Sleepers, wake. 8 9 8 8 9 8 6 4 8 8 . . . . .	{ 1. J. Haydn, 1797.
†Praise to the LORD, the Almighty, the King of creation . . . . .	657	{ Catherine Winkworth and Com- pilers: from the German of J. Neander, 1650-1680	{ 1. Austria. 8 7 8 7 D. . . . .	{ 2. R. Redhead.
Praise we the LORD this day . . . . .	409	{ From Fallow, <i>Selection of</i> <i>Hymns</i> , 1847	{ 2. Langdale. 8 7 8 7 . . . . .	Sir F. Champneys.
Put thou thy trust in GOD . . . . .	892	{ { J. Wesley and others: from the German of P. Gerhardt . . . . .	Xavier. 7 7 7 7 . . . . .	{ 1. F. Hart, 1713.
			{ 1. Hilderstone. L.M. . . . .	{ 2. <i>Kirchengesängs</i> <i>Catholische</i> (Cologne, 1628).
			{ 2. Easter Song. L.M. with Alleluia . . . . .	W. H. Monk.
			*Lochble. 7 6 7 6 D. . . . .	{ 1. Rev. J. B. Dykes.
			{ 2. Richmond. C.M. . . . .	{ 2. Rev. T. Havels, 1792.
			Praxis pietatis. 14 14 4 7 8 . . . . .	{ Sobr's edition of <i>Praxis Pietatis</i> , 1683.
			*Annunciation. S.M. . . . .	C. A. Barry.
			Doncaster. S.M. . . . .	S. Wesley, 1837.



First Line of Hymn.	No.	Author of Hymn.	Name of Tune and Measure.	Composer or Source of Tune.
Quiet, LORD, my froward heart . . . .	691	J. Newton, 1725-1807 . . . .	The Good Shepherd. 7 7 7 7 7 7 .	P. Heinlein, 1676.
Redeem'd, restored, forgiven . . . .	632	Sir H. W. Baker . . . .	Redeemed. 7 6 7 6 D. . . .	Sir J. Stainer.
Rejoice, the LORD is King . . . .	202	C. Wesley, 1746 . . . .	Gospel. 6 6 6 6 8 8 . . . .	G. F. Handel, 1685-1759.
Rejoice to-day with one accord . . . .	378	Sir H. W. Baker . . . .	Ein' feste Burg. 8 7 8 7 6 6 6 7 .	M. Luther, 1529.
Rejoice, ye pure in heart . . . .	393	E. H. Plumptre . . . .	1. Peterborough. s.m. . . .	1. W. H. Monk.
Rescue the perishing . . . .	764	Mrs. van Alstyne . . . .	2. Carlisle. s.m. . . .	2. C. Lockhart, 1745-1815.
Resting from His work to-day . . . .	124	T. Whytehead . . . .	1. Jesu Jehovah. . . .	1. Anonymous German, c. 1733.
Return, O wanderer, to thy home . . . .	628	T. Hastings, 1831 . . . .	2. Rescue. 6 5 10 6 5 10 6 5 6 4 .	1. W. H. Doane.
Revive Thy work, O LORD . . . .	766	A. Midlane . . . .	Petra. 7 7 7 7 7 . . . .	R. Redhead.
Ride on ! ride on in majesty . . . .	99	H. H. Milman, 1827 . . . .	Return. 8 6 8 6 4 . . . .	W. H. Monk.
Righteous FATHER, we have wrong'd Thee . . . .	767	W. H. Draper . . . .	Birmingham. s.m. . . .	J. Stanley, 1713-1786.
*Rise at the cry of battle . . . .	685	Ada R. Greenaway . . . .	1. St. Drostan. L.M. . . .	1. Rev. J. B. Dykes.
Rise in the strength of GOD . . . .	697	Ada R. Greenaway . . . .	2. Winchester New. L.M. . . .	2. <i>Musikalisches Handbuch</i> (Hamburg, 1690).
Rock of ages, cleft for me . . . .	184	A. M. Toplady, 1775 . . . .	Portsea. 8 7 8 7 . . . .	W. Boyce, 1775.
Round the Sacred City gather . . . .	603	S. J. Stone . . . .	*Battle-cry. 7 6 8 6 D. . . .	A. Gray.
Ruler of the hosts of light . . . .	151	J. Chandler: from the Latin . . . .	*Totteridge. 6 6 8 4 . . . .	S. H. Nicholson.
Safe home, safe home in port . . . .	609	J. M. Neale . . . .	Petra. 7 7 7 7 7 . . . .	R. Redhead.
Safely, safely gather'd in . . . .	610	Mrs. Dobree . . . .	*St. Frideswide. 8 7 8 7 D. . . .	C. H. Lloyd.
Saviour, again to Thy dear Name we raise . . . .	31	J. Ellerton . . . .	{ Song 13 (Canterbury). 7 7 7 7 (two) Versions }	O. Gibbons, 1623.
Saviour, and can it be . . . .	718	C. Wesley, 1745 . . . .	Axbridge. 6 6 6 6 8 8 . . . .	A. H. D. Prendergast.
Saviour, Blessed Saviour . . . .	305	G. Thring . . . .	Safely, safely. 7 7 7 7 D. . . .	W. H. Monk.
Saviour, sprinkle many nations . . . .	359	Bishop Coxé . . . .	1. Pax Dei. 10 10 10 10 . . . .	1. Rev. J. B. Dykes.
Saviour, when in dust to Thee . . . .	251	Sir E. Grant, 1815 . . . .	2. Eilers. 10 10 10 10 . . . .	2. E. J. Hopkins.
See the Conqueror mounts in triumph . . . .	148	Bishop C. Wordsworth . . . .	Willingham. 6 6 7 7 7 7 . . . .	S. Wesley, 1763-1837.
See the destined day arise . . . .	113	Bishop Mant, 1837 . . . .	1. Edina. 6 5 6 5 D. . . .	1. Sir H. Oakeley.
Shall we not love thee, Mother dear . . . .	450	Sir H. W. Baker . . . .	2. Blessed Saviour. 6 5 6 5 D. . . .	2. J. E. West.
Shepherd Divine, our wants relieve . . . .	248	C. Wesley, 1740 . . . .	3. Bohemia. 6 5 6 5 D. . . .	3. German Melody.
Shine Thou upon us, LORD . . . .	580	J. Ellerton . . . .	Iona. 8 7 8 7 D. . . .	Sir J. Stainer.
Sinful, sighing to be blest . . . .	645	J. S. B. Monsell . . . .	1. Miserere. 7 7 7 7 D. . . .	1. W. H. Monk.
			2. Aberystwith. 7 7 7 7 D. . . .	2. J. Parry.
			Rex gloria. 8 7 8 7 D. . . .	H. Smart.
			1. Calvary. 7 7 7 7 . . . .	1. W. H. Monk.
			2. Nun komm. 7 7 7 7 . . . .	2. Medieval Melody.
			St. Agnes. c.m. . . .	Rev. J. B. Dykes.
			St. Etheldreda. c.m. . . .	Bishop Furtton, 1860.
			Lausanne. 6 6 6 6 D. . . .	{ <i>Lausanne Choral Book</i> (arr. by Rimbault).
			1. Tinbridge. 7 7 7 7 . . . .	1. J. Clarke, 1709.
			2. St. Mary at Hill. 7 7 7 7 . . . .	2. G. Berg, 1775.

First Line of Hymn.	No.	Author of Hymn.	Name of Tune and Measure.	Composer or Source of Tune.
Sing Alleluia forth in dutious praise . . .	296	J. Ellerton : from the Latin	{1. Endless Alleluia. 10 10 7 . . .	{1. Sir J. Barnby.
Sing, my tongue, the glorious battle . . .	97	{J. M. Neale and Compilers : from Venantius Fortunatus . . .	{2. Alleluia perenne. 10 10 7 . . .	{2. W. H. Monk.
Sing praise to God Who reigns above . . .	293	{Frances E. Cox : from the German of J. J. Schütz . . .	{3. St. Sebastian. 10 10 7 . . .	{3. P. C. Buck.
Sing to the LORD the children's hymn . . .	571	R. S. Hawker	Pange lingua. 8 7 8 7 8 . . .	Proper Sarum Melody.
Sing we the glory of our GOD . . .	39	{J. Chandler and Compilers : from the Latin of C. Coffin . . .	{1. Nun freut Euch (Ert). . .	{1. <i>Ettlich Cristliche Lyeder</i> , 1524.
Sion's Daughter, weep no more . . .	100	Sir H. W. Baker : from the Latin	{8 7 8 7 8 7 . . .	{2. <i>Ettlich Cristliche Lyeder</i> , 1524.
Six days of labour now are past . . .	44	{J. Chandler and Compilers : from the Latin of C. Coffin . . .	{2. Saving health. 8 7 8 7 8 7 . . .	Rev. W. Statham.
Soldiers of CHRIST, arise . . .	270	C. Wesley, 1749 . . .	Hill Cliff. C.M. . . .	E. J. Hopkins.
Soldiers of the Cross, arise . . .	588	Bishop W. Walsham How . . .	St. Hugh. C.M. . . .	<i>Christen-schatz</i> (Basle, 1745).
Soldiers, who are CHRIST'S below . . .	447	J. H. Clarke : from the Latin . . .	Cassel. 7 7 7 7 7 . . .	J. Comley.
SON of GOD, Eternal Saviour . . .	677	S. C. Lowry . . .	Malmesbury Abbey. C.M. . . .	W. H. Monk.
SON of the Highest, deign to cast . . .	459	{E. Caswall and Compilers : from the Latin of St. Odo of Cluny (?) . . .	*Crucis milites. 7 7 7 7 . . .	M. B. Foster.
Songs of praise the Angels sang . . .	297	J. Montgomery, 1819 . . .	Oriens partibus. 7 7 7 7 . . .	Medieval French Melody.
Songs of thankfulness and praise . . .	81	Bishop C. Wordsworth . . .	Bethany. 8 7 8 7 D. . . .	H. Smart.
Sons of Labour, dear to JESUS . . .	584	S. R. Hole . . .	St. Mary Magdalene. C.M. . . .	J. Crüger, 1653.
Souls of men ! why will ye scatter . . .	634	F. W. Faber . . .	{Ach, wann kommt (Culbach). . .	Scheffler, <i>Heilige Seelenlust</i> , 1657.
Sound aloud Jehovah's praises . . .	654	H. A. Martin . . .	St. Edmund. 7 7 7 7 D. . . .	C. Stegall.
SPRINT of mercy, truth, and love . . .	155	{From <i>Founding Hospital Col-</i> <i>lection</i> , 1774 . . .	Sons of Labour. 8 7 8 7 D. . . .	Sir J. Stainer.
Stand up, and bless the LORD . . .	706	J. Montgomery, 1824 . . .	Fides. 8 7 8 7 8 8 7 . . . .	Rev. W. S. Sloane-Evans.
Stand up !—stand up for JESUS . . .	542	G. Duffield . . .	Melcombe. L.M. . . .	Rev. C. C. Scholefield.
Stars of the morning, so gloriously bright . . .	423	{J. M. Neale : from the Greek of St. Joseph . . .	Carlisle. S.M. . . .	S. Webbe, 1782.
Still throned in heav'n, to <del>me</del> in unbelief . . .	687	W. Bright . . .	{1. Stand up. 7 6 7 6 D. . . .	C. Lockhart, 1745-1815.
Sun of my soul, Thou Saviour dear . . .	24	J. Keble . . .	{2. Morning Light. 7 6 7 6 D. . . .	{1. Sir J. Barnby.
Sunset and evening star . . .	694	Alfred, Lord Tennyson . . .	Triagion. 10 10 10 10 . . .	{2. G. J. Webb, 1837.
Sweet flow'rets of the martyr band . . .	68	{Sir H. W. Baker : from Pru- dentius . . .	Lux vera. 10 6 10 6 . . .	H. Smart.
Sweet Saviour, bless us ere we go . . .	28	F. W. Faber . . .	{1. Abends. L.M. . . .	Rev. J. B. Dykes.
*Sweet SAVIOUR ! In Thy pitying grace . . .	490	{R. M. Moorsom : from the Greek of Theoktistus, c. 890 . . .	{2. Keble. L.M. . . .	{1. Sir H. Oakeley.
Sweet the moments, rich in blessing . . .	109	J. Allen and Hon. W. Shirley . . .	{3. Grosser Gott (Hursley). L.M. . . .	{2. Rev. J. B. Dykes.
			Freshwater. Irreg. . . .	{3. <i>Katholisches Gesangbuch</i> (Vienna, c. 1775).
			Salvete Flores. L.M. . . .	Sir H. Parry.
			{1. Christchurch. 8 8 8 8 8 . . .	Rev. J. B. Dykes.
			{2. St. Matthias. 8 8 8 8 8 . . .	{1. Rev. Sir F. A. G. Ouseley.
			{3. In tenebris lumen. 8 8 8 8 8 . . .	{2. W. H. Monk.
			*Shottory. 8 8 8 8 8 . . .	{3. Rev. J. B. Dykes.
			Rings recht (Batty). 8 7 8 7 . . .	E. Hulton.
				<i>Christen-schatz</i> (Basle, 1745).

First Line of Hymn.	No.	Author of Hymn.	Name of Tune and Measure.	Composer or Source of Tune.
*Take not thought for food or raiment	539	Compilers: from the Latin	*St. Clare. 8 7 8 5	A. J. Eyre.
Take up thy cross, the Saviour said	263	C. W. Everest	Herr Jesu Christ (Hreslau). L.M.	<i>Geistliche Gesänge</i> (Leipzig, 1625).
Ten thousand times ten thousand	222	H. Alford	Alford. 7 6 8 D.	Rev. J. B. Dykes.
Tender Shepherd, Thou hast still'd	402	{ Catherine Winkworth: from the German of J. W. Meinhold }	{ Jesus ist mein Aufenthalt } { (Meinhold). 7 8 7 8.7 }	<i>Gesangbuch</i> (Lüneburg, 1836).
That day of wrath, that dreadful day	206	Sir W. Scott, 1771-1832	Abbotsford (Jam lucis). L.M.	{ <i>Catholische Geistliche Gesänge</i> (Andernach, 1608).
That Easter-tide with joy was bright	126	J. M. Neale: from the Latin	See "Light's glittering morn."	{ <i>Psalmes</i> . 1568, from German source.
Th' abyss of many a former sin	644	{ J. M. Neale: from the Greek of St. Joseph the Studite }	Old 112th. 8 8 8 8 8	<i>Harmonischer Liederschatz</i> , 1798.
The Advent of our King	48	{ J. Chandler and Compilers: from the Latin of C. Coffin }	{ Was ist, das mich betrübt? } { (Franconia). s.m. }	<i>Psalmes</i> , 1561.
The ancient law departs	70	{ Compilers: from the Latin of S. Besnault. }	St. Michael. s.m.	
The Apostles' hearts were full of pain	126	J. M. Neale: from the Latin	See "Light's glittering morn."	
The call to arms is sounding	583	Mrs. Hernaman.	St. Croix. 7 6 7 6 D.	G. M. Garrett.
The Church of GOD a kingdom is	675	L. Muirhead.	{ 1. If angels sing. c.m. }	{ 1. J. Clarke, 1709.
The Church's one foundation	215	S. J. Stone	{ 2. University. c.m. }	{ 2. C. Collignon, 1725-1785.
The day ■ past and over	21	J. M. Neale: from the Greek	Aurelia. 7 6 7 6 D.	S. S. Wesley, 1864.
The Day of Resurrection	132	{ J. M. Neale: from the Greek of St. John of Damascus }	{ 1. St. Anatolius. 7 6 7 6 8 8 }	{ 1. Rev. J. B. Dykes.
The day Thou gavest, LORD, is ended	477	J. M. Neale	{ 2. St. Anatolius. 7 6 7 6 8 8 }	{ 2. A. H. Brown.
The earth, O LORD, is one wide field	354	J. M. Neale	Rotterdam. 7 6 7 6 D.	B. Tours.
Th' eternal gifts of CHRIST the King	430	{ J. M. Neale and Compilers: from St. Ambrose }	{ 1. St. Clement. 9 8 8 }	Rev. C. C. Scholefield.
			Manchester New. c.m.	R. Walwright, 1774.
			{ 1. Æterna Christi munera. L.M. }	
			{ 2. Affection. L.M. }	{ 1. Proper Melody.
			{ 1. A Patre unigenitus. L.M. (two Versions) }	{ 2. Greenwood, <i>Psalmody</i> , 1838.
			{ 2. Trinity College. L.M. }	{ 1. Proper Sarum Melody.
*The FATHER'S sole-begotten SON	486	Compilers: from the Latin	St. Flavian, from Old 132nd. c.m.	{ 1. Rev. J. B. Dykes.
				<i>Psalmes</i> , 1562.
The fish in wave, the bird on wing	42	{ J. Chandler and Compilers: from the Latin of C. Coffin }	{ 1. The Foe. Irreg. }	{ 1. Sir J. Barnby.
The foe behind, the deep before	498	J. M. Neale	{ 2. Auctor humani generis. Irreg. }	{ 2. Nyland, <i>Pize Cantiones</i> , 1582.
The GOD of Abraham praises	601	T. Olivers, 1770	{ 1. Leoni. 6 6 8 4 D. }	{ 1. Traditional Hebrew Melody.
			{ 2. Covenant. 6 6 8 4 D. }	{ 2. Sir J. Stainer.
The GOD, Whom earth, and sea, and sky	449	{ J. M. Neale and Compilers: from from Venantius Fortunatus }	{ 1. St. Ambrose. L.M. }	{ 1. La Feuille, <i>Méthode</i> , 1808.
The great forerunner of the ■■■■	415	{ J. M. Neale: from Venerable Bede }	{ 2. Innocence. L.M. }	{ 2. B. Luard Selby.
The Head that once was crown'd with thorns	301	T. Kelly, 1820	{ Ach, Gott und Herr (Beccles). L.M. }	C. Gall, 1625.
			St. Magnus (Nottingham). c.m.	J. Clarke, 1670-1707.

First Line of Hymn.	No.	Author of Hymn.	Name of Tune and Measure.	Composer or Source of Tune.
The Heav'nly Child in stature grows . . .	78	{ J. Chandler and Compilers : from the Latin of J. E. de Santeuil }	Tallis. C.M. . . . .	T. Tallis, 1587.
The Heav'nly Word proceeding forth . . .	311	{ J. M. Neale and Compilers : from St. Thomas Aquinas . . . . }	1. O Salutaris. L.M. (two) Versions . . . . .	1. Proper Mechlin Melody.
The King of love my Shepherd is . . .	197	Sir H. W. Baker . . . . .	2. St. Vincent. L.M. . . . .	2. J. Uglov.
The LAMB'S high banquet call'd to share .	128	{ J. M. Neale and Compilers : from the Latin . . . . . }	Dominus regit me. 8 7 8 7 . . . . .	Rev. J. E. Dykes.
The life, which GOD'S Incarnate Word . .	66	E. Caswall : from the Latin . . . . .	1. Ad cenam Agni. L.M. (two) Versions . . . . .	1. Mechlin Melody.
The Lord is King ! lift up thy voice . . .	659	J. Conder, 1824 . . . . .	2. Paddington. L.M. . . . .	2. R. Redhead, 1853.
The LORD is risen indeed . . . . .	504	T. Kelly, 1802 . . . . .	*Ivyhatch. L.M. . . . .	J. Hopkins.
The Master comes ! He calls for thee . .	737	Mrs. Crawford . . . . .	Ave Maria klare (Narenza). S.M. . . . .	B. Luard Selby.
The people that in darkness sat . . . . .	80	J. Morrison, 1770 . . . . .	Hull New. 8 8 8 8 8 8 . . . . .	Leisenbritt, <i>Catholicum Hymnolo-</i> <i>gium</i> , 1587.
The radiant morn hath pass'd away . . .	19	G. Thring . . . . .	Dundee. C.M. . . . .	Ireland, <i>Collection</i> , 1699.
The roseate hues of early dawn . . . . .	229	Mrs. Alexander . . . . .	St. Gabriel. 8 8 4 . . . . .	<i>Psalm</i> (Edinburgh, 1615).
The Royal Banners forward go . . . . .	96	{ J. M. Neale and Compilers : from Venantius Fortunatus . . . . }	1. The roseate hues. D.C.M. . . . .	Rev. Sir F. A. G. Onseley.
The Saints of God ! their conflict past . .	428	Archbishop MacLagan . . . . .	2. *Amberley. D.C.M. . . . .	1. Sir J. Stainer.
The Shepherd now was smitten . . . . .	405	{ F. Pott and Compilers : from the Latin of G. de la Brunetiere }	1. Vexilla Regis. L.M. (two) Versions . . . . .	2. Sir H. Parry.
The SON of GOD goes forth to war . . .	439	Bishop Heber, 1827 . . . . .	2. *St. Cecilia. L.M. . . . .	1. Proper Sarum Melody.
The Son of Man from Jordan rose . . .	487	{ J. Mason and Compilers : from the Latin of N. le Tourneaux }	Rest. 8 8 8 8 8 8 . . . . .	2. Rev. J. Hampton.
*The sower went forth sowing . . . . .	386	W. St. Hill Bourne . . . . .	Christus der ist (Vulpus). 7 6 7 6 . . . . .	Sir J. Stainer.
The spacious firmament on high . . . . .	662	J. Addison, 1712 . . . . .	1. Old 81st. D.C.M. . . . .	M. Vulpus, 1609.
The strain upraise of joy and praise . . .	295	J. M. Neale : from Godescalcus . . . . .	2. St. Anne. C.M. . . . .	1. <i>Psalm</i> , 1862.
The strife is o'er, the battle done . . .	135	F. Pott : from the Latin . . . . .	Irish. C.M. . . . .	2. W. Croft, 1708.
The sun is sinking fast . . . . .	17	E. Caswall : from the Latin . . . . .	*St. Beatrice. 7 6 7 6 7 6 <i>ter</i> . . . . .	{ <i>Hymns and Sacred Poems</i> (Dublin, 1749) }
The triumphs of the Saints . . . . .	756	J. M. Neale : from the Latin . . . . .	Addison's D.L.M. . . . .	Sir J. F. Bridge.
The Voice of God's Creation found me . .	530	H. H. Twells . . . . .	1. Troyte's Chant, No. 2. Irreg. 2. Catenemus cuncti. Irreg. . . . .	J. Sheeles, c. 1730.
The voice says, Cry ! What shall we cry .	686	H. Twells . . . . .	Victory. 8 8 8 and Alleluias . . . . .	{ 1. A. H. Dyke Troyte. 2. Harm. by W. H. Monk.
The voice that breathed o'er Eden . . .	350	J. Keble . . . . .	St. Columba. 6 4 6 6 . . . . .	From P. da Palestrina, 1591.
The world is very evil . . . . .	226	{ J. M. Neale : from Bernard of Muries . . . . . }	Bath. 6 6 6 6 6 8 . . . . .	H. S. Irons.
The year has gone, beyond recall . . . .	72	{ F. Pott and Compilers : from the Latin . . . . . }	Melton Mowbray. 9 6 9 6 3 9 6 9 6 . . . . .	<i>Harmonia Perfecta</i> , 1730.
			*Splendor. L.M. . . . .	W. H. Monk.
			1. St. Alphege. 7 6 7 6 . . . . .	B. Luard Selby.
			2. Matrimony. 7 6 7 6 . . . . .	{ 1. H. J. Gauntlett. 2. Sir J. Stainer.
			Pearsall. 7 6 7 6 D. . . . .	R. L. Pearsall.
			Tallis. C.M. . . . .	T. Tallis, 1567.

First Line of Hymn.	No.	Author of Hymn.	Name of Tune and Measure.	Composer or Source of Tune.
Thou we adore, O hidden Saviour, Thee . . . . .	312	{ Bishop Woodford and Compilers: from St. Thomas Aquinas . . . . .	{ 1. Adoro Te devote. 10 10 10 10 2. Eucharistic Chant. 10 10 10 10 3. St. Sacrament. 10 10 10 10	{ 1. Traditional Melody. 2. W. H. Monk. 3. W. H. Monk.
There is a blessed home . . . . .	230	Sir H. W. Baker . . . . .	{ 1. Anne Christie. 6 6 6 D. 2. The Blessed Home. 6 6 6 D.	{ 1. La Feillée, <i>Méthode</i> , 1808. 2. Sir J. Stainer.
There is a book, who runs may read . . . . .	168	J. Keble . . . . .	{ 1. St. Flavian, from Old 132nd. 2. C.M.	{ 1. <i>Psalmes</i> , 1562.
There is a fountain flr'd with Blood . . . . .	633	W. Cowper, 1770 . . . . .	{ 2. Traun-re. D.O.M. 1. Wiltshire. C.M. 2. Walsall. C.M.	{ 2. W. Hayes, c. 1774. 1. Sir G. Smart, 1798. 2. Anchors, <i>Choice Collection</i> , c. 1721.
There is a green hill far away . . . . .	332	Mrs. Alexander . . . . .	Horsley. C.M.	W. Horsley.
There is a land of pure delight . . . . .	536	I. Watts, 1707 . . . . .	Beulah. C.M.	G. M. Garrett.
There is one Way, and only one . . . . .	411	Mrs. Alexander . . . . .	St. Philip and St. James. L.M.	J. Langran.
There's a Friend for little children . . . . .	337	A. Midlane . . . . .	In memoriam. 8 6 7 6 7 6	Sir J. Stainer.
There's peace and rest in Paradise . . . . .	543	J. R. Vernon . . . . .	*Gaudium caeleste. 5 5 7 7 7 6	J. G. Frech.
There was joy in heav'n . . . . .	779	Bishop Heber, 1827 . . . . .	Woolmer's. L.M.	Sir H. Parry.
They come, God's messengers of love . . . . .	424	R. Campbell, 1850 . . . . .	Warborough. 7 7 7 7	Rev. Sir F. A. G. Ouseley.
They whose course on earth is o'er . . . . .	538	J. M. Neale . . . . .	St. Matthew. D.O.M.	F. Hiffe.
Thine arm, O LORD, in days of old . . . . .	369	E. H. Plumptre . . . . .	{ 1. Evermore. 7 7 7 7 2. Newington. 7 7 7 7	{ W. Croft, 1708. 1. H. J. Gauntlett.
Thine for ever! God of love . . . . .	280	Mrs. Maude . . . . .	Swahili. 6 5 6 5 D.	{ 2. Archbishop MacLagan. J. A. P. Schultz, 1785.
Think, O LORD, in mercy . . . . .	749	E. S. Palmer . . . . .	Dominica. S.M.	Sir H. Oakeley.
This is the day of light . . . . .	37	J. Ellerton . . . . .	{ 1. Nativity. C.M. 2. Bishopthorpe. C.M.	{ 1. H. Lahee, 1855. 2. J. Clarke, 1669-1707.
This is the day the LORD hath made . . . . .	478	I. Watts, 1719 . . . . .	Beverley. 8 7 8 7 7 7 7	W. H. Monk.
Thou art coming, O my Saviour . . . . .	203	Frances E. Havergal . . . . .	{ 1. Olivet. D.S.M. 2. Old 25th. D.S.M.	{ 1. Rev. J. B. Dykes. 2. <i>Psalmes</i> , 1558.
Thou art gone up on high . . . . .	149	Mrs. Toke, 1851 . . . . .	Cephas. 6 6 6 6 8	W. H. Monk.
Thou art the CHRIST, O LORD . . . . .	417	Bishop W. Walsham How . . . . .	St. James. C.M.	B. Courteville, 1697.
Thou art the Way; by Thee alone . . . . .	199	Bishop Doane . . . . .	Margaret. Irreg.	Rev. T. R. Matthews.
Thou didst leave Thy Throne and Thy kingly Crown . . . . .	776	Emily E. S. Elliott . . . . .	Salisbury. L.M.	Ravenscroft, <i>Psalmes</i> , 1621.
Thou Framer of the light and dark . . . . .	710	J. Keble, 1827 . . . . .	Rest. 8 8 8 8 8	Sir J. Stainer.
Thou hidden love of God, whose height . . . . .	600	{ J. Wesley: from the German of G. Tersteegen . . . . .	Southwell. S.M.	Damon, <i>Psalmes</i> , 1579.
Thou Judge of quick and dead . . . . .	205	C. Wesley, 1749 . . . . .	{ 1. Domine probasti. L.M. 2. Uffingham. L.M.	{ 1. A. Pettet, c. 1815. 2. J. Clarke, 1709.
Thou, LORD, by strictest search hast known . . . . .	658	N. Tate and N. Brady, 1696 . . . . .	Lincoln. C.M.	Ravenscroft, <i>Psalmes</i> , 1621.
Thou spakest, LORD, and into one . . . . .	40	{ I. Williams and Compilers: from the Latin of C. Coffin . . . . .	Culford. 7 7 7 7 D.	E. J. Hopkins.
Thou, the CHRIST, for ever one . . . . .	591	W. Bright . . . . .	{ 1. Gott des Himmels (Waltham). 8 7 8 7 7	{ 1. H. Albert, 1642. 2. W. Schultes.
Thou to Whom the sick and dying . . . . .	368	G. Thring . . . . .	{ 2. Requiem. 8 7 8 7 7	



# INDEX.

First Line of Hymn.	No.	Author of Hymn.	Name of Tune and Measure.	Composer or Source of Tune.
Thou, Who didst call Thy Saints of old . . .	582	E. A. Welch . . . . .	Macfarren, D.C.M. . . . .	Sir G. A. Macfarren.
Thou Who sentest Thine Apostles . . .	426	J. Ellerton . . . . .	Nukapu. 8 7 8 7 8 . . . . .	E. J. Hopkins.
Thou, Whose Almighty Word . . . . .	360	J. Marriott, 1913 . . . . .	1. Fiat lux. 6 6 4 6 6 6 4 . . . . .	1. Rev. J. B. Dykes.
THREE in ONE, and ONE in THREE . . .	163	G. Borison . . . . .	2. Moscow (Trinity). 6 6 4 6 6 6 4 . . . . .	2. F. Giardini, 1769.
Thrice-Holy Name ! that sweeter sounds .	521	F. T. Palgrave . . . . .	Capetown. 7 7 7 5 . . . . .	F. Flitz, 1847.
Throned upon the awful Tree . . . . .	118	J. Ellerton . . . . .	{ Nomen tersanctum. . . . .	Sir J. Barnby.
Through all the changing scenes of life .	290	N. Tate and N. Brady, 1696 . . . . .	Gethsemane. 7 7 7 7 7 7 . . . . .	Rev. Sir F. A. G. Ouseley.
Through midnight gloom from Macedon .	361	S. J. Stone . . . . .	1. *Macedon. 8 8 8 8 8 8 . . . . .	Sir G. Smart, 1798.
Through the day Thy love has spared us .	25	T. Kelly, 1896 . . . . .	2. Matlock. 8 8 8 8 8 8 . . . . .	1. C. A. Barry.
Through the night of doubt and sorrow .	274	{ S. Baring-Gould : from the . . . . .	Dretzel. 8 7 8 7 7 7 . . . . .	2. M. Wise, 1684.
Thy hand, O God, has guided . . . . .	604	{ Danish of B. S. Ingemann . . . . .	1. St. Oswald. 8 7 8 7 . . . . .	C. H. Dretzel, 1731.
Thy kingdom come, O God . . . . .	217	E. H. Plumtre . . . . .	2. Rustington. 8 7 8 7 D. . . . .	1. Rev. J. B. Dykes.
Thy Life was given for me . . . . .	259	L. Hensley . . . . .	1. Crüger. 7 6 7 6 D. . . . .	2. Sir H. Parry.
Thy way, not mine, O LORD . . . . .	265	Frances R. Havergal . . . . .	2. Thornbury. 7 6 7 6 D. . . . .	1. J. Crüger, 1598-1662.
'Tis done ! that new and heavenly birth .	327	H. Bonar . . . . .	St. Cecilia. 6 6 6 6 . . . . .	2. B. Harwood.
'Tis good, LORD, to be here . . . . .	759	Sir H. W. Baker . . . . .	{ Thy Life was given for me. . . . .	Rev. L. G. Hayne.
To CHRIST, the Prince of peace . . . .	180	J. A. Robinson . . . . .	Ibstone. 6 6 6 6 . . . . .	Sir G. A. Macfarren.
To-day, O LORD, = holier work . . . .	43	{ E. Caswall and Compilers : from . . . . .	Wur nur den lieben Gott läßt . . . . .	Miss M. Tildeman.
To-day Thy mercy calls us . . . . .	765	{ the Latin . . . . .	walten (Winchester New). . . . .	{ <i>Musikalisches Handbuch</i> (Hamburg, 1690).
To the Name of our Salvation . . . . .	179	{ J. Chandler and Compilers : from . . . . .	L.M. . . . .	Rev. W. G. Whinfield.
To Thee and to Thy CHRIST, O GOD . .	502	O. Allen . . . . .	Holy Mount. S.M. . . . .	H. J. Gauntlett.
To Thee, O Comforter Divine . . . . .	212	{ the Latin . . . . .	St. George. S.M. . . . .	Damon, <i>Psalm</i> , 1591.
To Thee, O LORD, our hearts we raise .	384	{ J. M. Neale and Compilers : from . . . . .	Windor (Eton, Dundee). C.M. . . . .	L. Mason, 1834.
To Thee our God we fly . . . . .	142	Mrs. Cousin . . . . .	Missionary. 7 6 7 6 D. . . . .	Ett, <i>Cantica Sacra</i> , 1840.
*Trumpet of God, sound high . . . . .	734	Frances R. Havergal . . . . .	Pange lingua (Oriel). 8 7 8 7 8 7 . . . . .	C. W. Pearce.
Two brothers freely cast their lot . . .	751	W. C. Dix . . . . .	Midsomer Norton. D.C.M. . . . .	Sir F. Champneys.
		Bishop W. Walsham How . . . . .	Sales. 8 8 6 . . . . .	Sir A. Sullivan.
		A. Brooks . . . . .	Golden Sheaves. 8 7 8 7 D. . . . .	1. Rev. W. Statham.
		Cardinal J. H. Newman . . . . .	1. Latchford. 6 6 6 6 8 8 . . . . .	2. J. Armistead.
			2. Pro patria. 6 6 6 6 8 8 . . . . .	C. Wood.
			*Rangoon. Irreg. . . . .	J. Clarke, 1709.
			St. Magnus. C.M. . . . .	
Unchanging God, hear from eternal heaven	590	S. J. Stone . . . . .	*Shiplake. 10 10 10 10 . . . . .	E. Hulton.
Up in heaven, up in heaven . . . . .	565	Mrs. Alexander . . . . .	Up in heaven. 8 7 7 5 . . . . .	Sir J. Stainer.
Up to the throne of GOD is borne . . .	639	W. Wordsworth, 1770-1850 . . . . .	Bucklebury. D.L.M. . . . .	<i>Harmonia Perfecta</i> , 1730.

## INDEX.

Very Bread, Good Shepherd, tend us . . .	310 Part 2	{Compilers: from St. Thomas Aquinas . . . . .}	Aquinas. 8 8 8 8 7 . . . . .	J. A. Hiller, 1793.
Victim Divine, Thy grace we claim . . .	556	C. Wesley, 1745 . . . . .	{1. Victim Divine. 8 8 8 8 8 2. Das neu geborne Kindelein. } 8 8 8 8 8 . . . . .	{1. Sir J. Barnby. 2. M. Vulpus, 1609.
Virgin-born, we bow before Thee . . .	622	Bishop Heber, 1827 . . . . .	{1. Bede. 8 8 7 7 . . . . . 2. Quem pastores. 8 8 7 7 . . . . .	{1. W. H. Monk. 2. Medieval Melody.
We are but little children weak . . .	331	Mrs. Alexander . . . . .	Alstone. L.M. . . . .	C. E. Willing.
We are soldiers of CHRIST, Who is mighty to save . . . . .	541	T. B. Pollock . . . . .	Militias. 12 9 12 9 . . . . .	W. H. Monk.
We give Thee but Thine own . . . . .	366	Bishop W. Walsham How . . . . .	{*We give Thee but Thine own. S.M. . . . .}	E. H. Thorne.
We hail Thee now, O Jesu . . . . .	722	F. G. Scott . . . . .	St. Basil the Great. 7 6 7 6 D. . . . .	Sir C. V. Stanford.
We have not known Thee as we ought . .	518	T. B. Pollock . . . . .	Westbourne. 8 8 8 8 8 . . . . .	C. E. Stephens.
We have not seen, we cannot see . . .	612	J. M. Neale . . . . .	Beulah. C.M. . . . .	G. M. Garrett.
We know Thee Who Thou art . . . . .	181	W. Bright . . . . .	Sellings. S.M. . . . .	J. Hullah.
We love the place, O God . . . . .	242	W. Bullock and Sir H. W. Baker {Jaue M. Campbell: from the German of M. Claudius . . . . .}	Quan dilecta. 6 6 6 6 . . . . .	Bishop Jenner.
We plough the fields, and scatter . . .	383	V. S. S. Coles . . . . .	Wir pflügen. 7 6 7 6 7 6 6 6 8 4 . . . . .	J. A. P. Schultz, 1747-1800.
*We pray Thee, heavenly FATHER . . .	321	J. Hampden Gurney, 1851 . . . . .	Dies Dominica. 7 6 7 6 D. . . . .	Rev. J. B. Dykes.
We saw Thee not when Thou didst come .	174	J. Ellerton . . . . .	Credo. 8 8 8 8 8 . . . . .	Sir J. Stainer.
We sing the glorious conquest . . . . .	406	T. Kelly, 1815 . . . . .	Jerusalem. 7 6 7 6 D. . . . .	Sir J. Stainer.
We sing the praise of Him Who died . .	200	S. J. Stone . . . . .	Herr Jesu Christ (Breslau). L.M. . . . .	<i>Teutsche Gesänge</i> (Leipzig, 1625).
Wear of earth and laden with my sin .	252	C. Wesley, 1749 . . . . .	{1. Dalketh. 10 10 10 10 . . . . . 2. St. Cyprian. 10 10 10 10 . . . . .}	{1. T. Hewlett, 2. Sir J. Stainer.
Weary of wandering from my God . . .	635	T. B. Pollock . . . . .	*Milton. 8 8 8 8 8 . . . . .	W. H. Longhurst.
Weep not for Him Who onward bears .	495	J. Ellerton: from Venantius {Fortunatus . . . . . Christina G. Rossetti . . . . .}	Old Martyrs. C.M. . . . .	<i>Psalms</i> (Edinburgh, 1615).
Welcome, happy morning! age to age shall say . . . . .	497	{Sir H. W. Baker: from the German of B. Schmolk . . . . .}	Salve festi, dies. 11 11 11 11 11 . . . . .	Sir J. Barnby.
What are these that glow from afar . .	684	J. Chandler and Compilers: from {the Latin of C. Coffin . . . . . Archbishop MacLagan . . . . .}	*Berkeley. Irreg. . . . .	B. Harwood.
What our FATHER does is well . . . . .	389	J. W. Hewett . . . . .	Cassel. 7 7 7 7 7 . . . . .	<i>Christen-schatz</i> (Basle, 1745).
What star is this, with beams so bright .	77	W. Cowper (1779) and Compilers . . . . .	Sydney. L.M. . . . .	J. Hopkins.
What thanks and praise to Thee we owe .	425	J. Addison, 1712 . . . . .	Ely (St. Catherine). L.M. . . . .	Bishop Turton, 1844.
What time the evening shadows fall . .	216	H. F. Lyte, 1833 . . . . .	Old 44th. D.C.M. . . . .	<i>Psalms</i> , 1556.
What various hindrances we meet . . .	246	J. Keble . . . . .	{1. Herr Jesu Christ (Breslau). } L.M. . . . .	{1. <i>Geistliche Gesänge</i> (Leipzig, 1625).
When all Thy mercies, O my God . . .	517	J. F. Lyte, 1833 . . . . .	2. Crowborough. L.M. . . . .	2. Rev. W. G. Whinfield.
When at Thy footstool, LORD, I bend . .	245	J. Keble . . . . .	Contemplation. C.M. . . . .	Rev. Sir F. A. G. Ouseley.
When God of old came down from heav'n.	154	J. Keble . . . . .	St. Sepulchre. L.M. . . . .	G. Cooper.
When, His salvation bringing . . . . .	728	J. King, 1789-1868 . . . . .	{Winchester Old (Psalm lxxiv). } C.M. . . . .	Este, <i>Psalms</i> , 1592.
When I survey the wondrous Cross . . .	108	I. Watts (1707) and Compilers . . . . .	{*Infantium laudes. } 7 6 7 6 7 6 11 . . . . .	Sir H. Parry.
			Rockingham. L.M. . . . .	E. Miller, 1735-1807.

First Line of Hymn.	No.	Author of Hymn.	Name of Tune and Measure.	Composer or Source of Tune.
When morning gilds the skies . . . .	303	E. Caswall: from the German . .	{ Landes Domini. 6 6 6 6 6 6 . .	{ Sir J. Barnby.
When our heads are bow'd with woe . .	399	H. H. Milman, 1827 . . . . .	{ Old 122nd. 6 6 7. 12 lines . .	{ L. Bourgeois, 1551.
When shades of night around us close . .	54	{ Compilers: from the Latin of C Coffin . . . . .	St. Prisca. 7 7 7 7 . . . . .	E. Redhead.
When through the torn sail the wild tempest is streaming . . . . .	594	Bishop Heber, 1827. . . . .	St. Gall. L.M. . . . .	<i>Cantarium S. Galli</i> , 1845.
When wounded <del>in</del> the stricken heart . .	183	Mrs. Alexander . . . . .	In Storm. 12 12 12 12 . . . .	C. E. Stephens.
Where high the heavenly temple stands . .	201	M. Bruce, 1764 . . . . .	St. Bernard. C.M. . . . .	<i>Tochter Zion</i> (Cologne, 1741).
While shepherds watch'd their flocks by night . . . . .	62	N. Tate, 1700 . . . . .	Commandatus. L.M. . . . .	L. Bourgeois, 1547.
Who are these like stars appearing . . . .	427	{ Frances E. Cox: from the German of H. T. Schenk . .	{ Winchester Old (Psalm lxxiv.) C.M. . . . .	{ L. Este, <i>Psalms</i> , 1592.
Who is on the Lord's side . . . . .	683	Frances R. Havergal . . . . .	{ Winchester Old. C.M. . . . .	{ 2. Harm. by J. Kirby in Este's <i>Psalm</i> , 1592.
Who is this so weak and helpless . . . .	523	Bishop W. Walsham How . . . .	All Saints. 8 7 8 7 7 . . . . .	{ <i>Geistreiches Gesangbuch</i> (Darmstadt, 1698).
Who knows how near my end may be . .	777	{ Catherine Winkworth: from the German of Countess Aemilie von Schwarzburg-Rudolstadt, 1686 . . . . .	Hermas. 6 5. 12 lines . . . . .	Miss F. R. Havergal.
Who the multitude can number . . . . .	619	{ T. B. Pollock: from Thomas à Kempis . . . . .	Cross and Crown. 8 7 8 7 D. . .	J. W. Elliott.
Who would true valour see . . . . .	676	J. Bunyan, 1684 . . . . .	Brecknock. 8 8 8 8 8 . . . . .	S. S. Wesley.
With CHRIST we share a mystic grave . .	561	J. M. Neale . . . . .	*Modena. 8 7 8 7 8 7 . . . . .	J. V. Roberts.
With hearts renew'd and cleansed from guilt . . . . .	159	D. T. Morgan: from the Latin . .	{ L. Remember, O thou man. . . .	{ 1. Ravenscroft, <i>Melismata</i> , 1611.
With solemn faith we offer up . . . . .	720	C. Wesley, 1745 . . . . .	{ 2. Bunyan. 6 5 6 5 6 5 . . . . .	{ 2. <i>Christen-schatz</i> (Basle, 1745).
With the sweet word of Peace . . . . .	589	G. Watson . . . . .	Hensford. C.M. . . . .	G. F. Cobb.
With weary feet and sudden'd heart . .	560	Bishop W. Walsham How . . . .	Faith. 10 10 10 10 12 . . . . .	H. Smart.
Within the Church's sacred fold . . . . .	326	Katherine D. Cornish . . . . .	Colchester. 8 8 8 8 8 . . . . .	S. S. Wesley.
Within the churchyard, side by side . .	575	Mrs. Alexander . . . . .	Verbum pacis. 6 6 8 4 . . . . .	W. H. Monk.
Within the FATHER'S house . . . . .	488	Bishop Woodford . . . . .	St. Flavian, from Old 182nd. C.M.	<i>Psalmes</i> , 1562.
Word Supreme, before creation . . . . .	67	J. Keble . . . . .	*Kenilworth. 8 8 6 D. . . . .	E. Hulton.
Ye choirs of new Jerusalem . . . . .	125	{ R. Campbell and Compilers: from St. Fulbert of Chartres . .	St. Etheldreda. C.M. . . . .	Bishop Turton, 1860.
Ye holy Angels bright . . . . .	546	R. Baxter, 1681 . . . . .	{ Was ist das mich betrübt? (Franconia). S.M. . 8 7 8 7 8 7	<i>Harmonischer Liederschatz</i> , 1798.
Ye servants of God, your Master proclaim . .	704	C. Wesley, 1745 . . . . .	Alleluia dulce carmen. 8 7 8 7 8 7	{ <i>Essay on the Church Plain Chant</i> , 1782.
Ye servants of our glorious King . . . .	444	{ R. Campbell and Compilers: from St. Ambrose . . . . .	St. Fulbert. C.M. . . . .	H. J. Gauntlett.
Ye servants of the LORD . . . . .	268	P. Doddridge, 1755 . . . . .	Darwall's 148th. 6 6 6 4 4 4 . .	J. Darwall, 1731-1789.
Yesterday, with exultation . . . . .	64	{ J. M. Neale and Compilers: from Adam of St. Victor . .	Paderborn. 5 5 5 5 6 6 5 . . . .	<i>Paderborn Gesangbuch</i> , 1765.
			Constance. L.M. . . . .	H. J. Gauntlett.
			Ave Maria klare (Narenza). S.M.	<i>Leisenrit, Catholicum Hymnologium</i> , 1587.
			Heri mundus exultavit. 8 8 7 D.	W. Macfarren.

Name of Litany.	No.	Author of Hymn.	Composer or Source of Tune.
Of the Four Last Things . . . . .	463	Compilers . . . . .	W. H. Monk.
Of the Incarnate Word . . . . .	464	T. B. Pollock . . . . .	{1. Rev. J. B. Dykes. {2.*Rev. F. A. J. Hervey.
Of Penitence (No. 1) . . . . .	465	T. B. Pollock . . . . .	{1. Sir J. Stainer. {2. E. H. Turpin.
Of Penitence (No. 2) . . . . .	466	R. F. Littledale . . . . .	{1. Harm. by C. Bucknall. {2. Harm. by Sir A. Sullivan.
Of the Passion . . . . .	467	Compilers and others . . . . .	{1. Rev. J. B. Dykes. {2. Harm. by W. H. Monk.
For the Rogation Days . . . . .	468	Sir H. W. Baker . . . . .	German.
Of Jesus Glorified . . . . .	469	T. B. Pollock . . . . .	{1. E. H. Turpin. {2.*Rev. F. A. J. Hervey.
Of the HOLY GHOST . . . . .	470	Compilers and others . . . . .	{1. J. W. Elliott. {2. E. H. Turpin.
Of the Church . . . . .	471	T. B. Pollock . . . . .	{1. E. H. Turpin. {2. (?)
Of the Blessed Sacrament . . . . .	472	Sir H. W. Baker . . . . .	{1. W. H. Monk. {2. Rev. Sir H. W. Baker.
For Children . . . . .	473	Committee of Clergy (chiefly) . . . . .	{1. Rev. J. B. Dykes. {2.*Rev. F. A. J. Hervey.
For those at Sea . . . . .	624	T. B. Pollock . . . . .	C. E. Stephens.
Of the Seven Words from the Cross . . . . .	625	T. B. Pollock . . . . .	W. H. Monk.
*For Lent . . . . .	762	V. S. S. Coles . . . . .	*H. A. Branscombe.
Of Intercession . . . . .	763	V. W. Hutton and others . . . . .	From H. Schütz, 1558-1672.

# METRICAL INDEX OF TUNES.

*The Tunes marked \* are copyright of the Compilers; as well as many of the Harmonies of other Tunes.*

## TUNES OF TWO LINES.

10.10.

- Cœna Domini. 313.
- \*Communio. 559.
- \*Elberton. 537.
- \*Glovernia. 703.
- \*Lammas. 313.
- Pax tecum. 537.
- Sancti venite. 313.

10.10 and Refrain.

- \*Crucifer. 745.
- \*Ockley. 653.
- \*Ramaulx. 747.
- \*Salve festa dies (Selby). 650, 652.

## TUNES OF THREE LINES.

7 7 7.

- Consolation. 94.
- St. Philip. 94.

8 8 6.

- Sales. 212.

8 8 7.

- Stabat Mater, No. 3. 117.

8 8 8 (Iambic).

- Holy Sepulchre. 123.

8 8 ■ with Alleluias.

- O filii et filie. 130.
- Victory. 135.

10.10.7.

- Alleluia perenne. 296.
- Endless Alleluia. 296.
- \*Harvest. 587.
- St. Sebastian. 296.

## IRREGULAR.

- Dies Iræ. 398.
- Plain-song. 398.

## TUNES OF FOUR LINES.

C.M.

- Abridge. 282.
- Albano. 315.
- Angmering. 705.
- Bangor. 693.
- Beati immaculati. 729.
- Beatitudo. 438.
- Bedford. 279.
- Beulah. 536, 612.

## TUNES OF FOUR LINES—continued.

- Bishophthorpe. 478.
- Bristol. 53, 407.
- Bromsgrove. 438.
- Burford. 253.
- Byzantium. 475.
- Caithness. 630.
- Cheshire. 272.
- Clifton. 433.
- Contemplation. 517.
- Crediton. 32, 512.
- \*Crucis victoria. 586, 623.
- Dundee. 41, 80, 221, 592.
- \*Elm. 475.
- Frech. 543.
- Gerontius. 172.
- Greenwich. 739.
- Hemsford. 561.
- Hereford (Ouseley). 84.
- Hill Cliff. 571.
- Horsley. 332.
- If angels sing. 675.
- Irish. 320, 487.
- Kent. 626.
- \*Leicester. 323.
- Lincoln. 40, 143.
- London New. 373.
- Loughton. 299.
- Malmesbury Abbey. 44.
- Manchester New. 354.
- Martyrdom. 238, 512, 630.
- Metzler's Redhead. 150, 178.
- Miles Lane. 300.
- Nativity. 299, 478.
- Old Martyrs. 495.
- Oswald's tree. 690.
- Oxford New. 522.
- Prince of Peace. 599.
- \*Putney Hill. 283.
- Richmond (Haweis). 172, 705.
- St. Agnes. 178, 450.
- St. Anne. 165, 439.
- St. Bernard (German). 112, 183.
- St. Columba. 515.
- St. Columba (Irish). 13.
- St. David. 352.
- \*St. Edmund (Hoyte). 244.
- St. Etheldreda. 248, 575.
- St. Flavian. 16, 42, 162, 168, 320, 508, 560.
- St. Francis Xavier. 106, 638.
- St. Fulbert. 125, 189.
- St. Hugh. 39, 247, 535.
- St. James. 199, 388, 418.
- St. John Baptist. 531.
- St. Leonard. 278, 300, 572.



TUNES OF FOUR LINES—*continued.*

\*St. Luke. 513.  
 St. Magnus. 301, 751.  
 St. Mary. 93.  
 St. Mary Magdalene. 459.  
 St. Matthias (Song 7). 549.  
 St. Paul. 732.  
 St. Peter. 13, 176, 349, 596, 626.  
 St. Stephen. 328.  
 St. Timothy. 5, 211.  
 Salisbury. 377.  
 \*Selby. 522.  
 Semper aspectemus. 461, 510.  
 Southwell (Irons). 236, 531.  
 Stockton. 213, 549.  
 Tallis. 72, 78, 298, 508.  
 Tiverton. 433.  
 University. 675.  
 Wachusett. 535.  
 Walsall. 633.  
 Westminster (Turle). 169.  
 Westminster New. 267.  
 Weybridge. 32.  
 Whitwell. 66.  
 Wiltshire. 290, 633.  
 Winchester Old. 62, 154.  
 Windsor. 43, 90, 267.  
 York. 237.

L.M.

A Patre unigenitus. 483, 486.  
 Abbotsford. 206.  
 Abends. 24.  
 Ad cenam Agni. 128.  
 Adesto, Sancta Trinitas. 509.  
 Æterna Christi munera. 430.  
 Affection. 430.  
 Alfreton. 71.  
 Almondsbury. 712.  
 Almsgiving (Wesley). 273.  
 Alstone. 331.  
 Angels. 8.  
 Angelus. 20.  
 Bavaria. 442.  
 Beccles. 415.  
 Bishop. 146.  
 Breslau. 46, 200, 246, 263.  
 Brockham. 723.  
 Canon. 3, 23.  
 Charnwood. 164, 664.  
 Church Triumphant. 35, 129.  
 Commandments. 3, 201.  
 Conditor alme. 45.  
 Constance. 444.  
 Crowborough. 246.  
 Devonshire. 682.  
 Domine probasti. 658.  
 Dorking. 760.  
 \*Duel cruento martyrum. 435.  
 Duke Street. 540.  
 Ealing. 190.  
 Easter Chant. 126.  
 Easter Song. 126, 709, 754.  
 \*Eastwick. 144.  
 Eisenach. 173, 452, 479, 593.  
 Ely. 75, 425.  
 Erfurt. 57, 614.  
 Ferial. 9, 10, 11.  
 Festal. 9, 10, 11.  
 Ford. 87.  
 \*Galilee. 220.  
 Gloucester. 552, 615.  
 \*Guardian Angels. 335.  
 Hawkhurst. 209.

TUNES OF FOUR LINES—*continued.*

Hereford (Wesley). 698.  
 Hilderstone. 709.  
 Holland. 404.  
 Hursley. 24.  
 \*Innocence. 449.  
 Intercession. 363, 456, 480.  
 \*Ivyhatch. 659.  
 Jam lucis. 1.  
 Jesu dulcis memoria. 177, 455.  
 Keble. 24.  
 Lauds. 2.  
 Leipsic. 173, 452, 479, 593.  
 Ludborough. 9, 10, 11, 355.  
 Melcombe. 4, 155, 273, 347, 356, 363, 394, 597.  
 Montgomery. 719.  
 Morning Hymn. 3.  
 Newbury. 771.  
 O Jesu Christ. 558.  
 O Lux Beata. 14, 158.  
 O Salutaris. 311.  
 Old 100th. 166, 435, 516.  
 Paddington. 128.  
 Penshurst. 516.  
 Pentecost. 540.  
 Preserve us, Lord. 88.  
 Rex gloriose martyrum. 754.  
 Rivaux. 164.  
 Rockingham. 108, 317, 371, 376.  
 St. Ambrose (La Feillée). 144, 449.  
 \*St. Bartholomew. 374.  
 St. Bernard (Monk). 2, 177, 420, 455.  
 \*St. Cecilia (Hampton). 96.  
 St. Cross. 114.  
 St. Drostan. 99.  
 St. Gall. 29, 54.  
 St. Gregory. 83, 95.  
 St. Lawrence. 353.  
 St. Patrick. 457.  
 St. Petersburg. 682.  
 St. Petrox. 410.  
 St. Philip and St. James. 411.  
 St. Sepulchre. 245.  
 St. Vincent. 311.  
 Salisbury (Ravenscroft). 710.  
 Salvete Flores. 68.  
 Saxony. 85.  
 Sedulius. 483.  
 Sharon. 509.  
 Shropshire. 141.  
 \*Splendor. 686.  
 Styll. 489, 529, 585.  
 Sydney. 77.  
 Te lucis. 15.  
 Trinity College. 483, 486.  
 Tristes erant. 126.  
 Uffingham. 658.  
 Veni Creator (Dykes). 157.  
 Veni Creator (Plain-song). 157, 347.  
 Vexilla Regis. 96.  
 Wareham. 63, 529.  
 Warrington. 1.  
 Weimar. 88.  
 Wells. 451, 558, 725.  
 Westminster (Cooke). 14.  
 Winchester New. 50, 99, 327.  
 Woolmer's. 424.

S.M.

Aber. 120.  
 Aberystwyth (Ouseley). 443.  
 Allington. 30.  
 \*Annunciation. 409, 525.  
 \*Aston. 250.

TUNES OF FOUR LINES—*continued*.

Aylesbury. 671.  
 Bella. 673.  
 Birmingham. 768.  
 Carlisle. 30, 393, 706.  
 Coventry. 649.  
 Dedication. 395.  
 Dominica. 37, 532.  
 Doncaster. 692.  
 Franconia. 48, 261, 489.  
 Galway. 702.  
 Halstead. 673.  
 Hammersmith. 534.  
 Holy Mount. 759.  
 Holyrood. 339.  
 Lyte. 284.  
 Narenza. 268, 504.  
 Peterborough. 393.  
 St. Bride. 101, 249.  
 St. Ethelwald. 270.  
 St. George (Gauntlett). 58, 180, 351.  
 St. Helena. 69, 344, 395, 448.  
 St. Michael. 70, 152, 380, 446.  
 St. Omer. 491.  
 St. Paul's. 185.  
 Sellinge. 181.  
 Southwell. 120, 205.  
 Swabia. 453.  
 Utrecht. 458.  
 Venice. 755.  
 Walmisley. 649.  
 \*We give Thee but Thine own. 366.

6 4 6 6.

St. Columba (Irons). 17.

6 5 6 5.

Caswall. 107.  
 Clewer. 286.  
 Eucharisticus. 324.  
 Eudoxia. 346, 750.  
 German. 569.  
 Newland. 569.  
 North Coates. 773.  
 Pastor pastorum. 730.  
 St. Constantine. 194.

6 6 6 6 (Iambic).

\*Eccles. 716.  
 Eden. 701.  
 Ibstone. 265.  
 Moseley. 564.  
 Quam dilecta. 242.  
 St. Cecilia (Hayne). 217.

6 6 6 6 (Trochaic).

Ravenshaw. 243.  
 St. Martin. 188.

6 6 8 4.

\*Totteridge. 697.  
 Verbum pacis. 589.

7 5 7 5.

\*St. Nicolas. 462.

7 6 7 6.

Forgiveness. 115.  
 Hic breve vivitur. 225.  
 Kocher. 224.  
 Matrimony. 350.  
 St. Alphege. 225, 350, 429.  
 St. Margaret. 115.  
 Vulpus. 405.

TUNES OF FOUR LINES—*continued*.

7 6 7 6 (with Refrain).

All things bright and beautiful. 573.

7 7 7 3.

Vigilate. 269.

7 7 7 5.

Abba. 524.  
 Capetown. 163.  
 Charity. 210.  
 Haarlem. 364.  
 Vesper. 22.

7 7 7 7 (Iambic).

Ades Pater supreme. 493.

7 7 7 7 (Trochaic).

All Saints (Redhead). 432.  
 Bewdley. 547.  
 Buckland. 334.  
 Calvary (Monk). 113.  
 Canterbury. 151, 182.  
 Confidence. 503.  
 \*Crucis milites. 153, 588.  
 Culbach. 73, 297.  
 Evermore. 280.  
 German Hymn. 372.  
 Glebe Field. 153.  
 Heinlein. 92, 400.  
 Innocents. 33, 175, 343.  
 Jejunia. 89.

\*Lancashire. 672.

Lübeck. 34, 65.  
 Monkland. 381.  
 Newington. 280.  
 Nun komm. 89, 113.  
 Orientis partibus. 447.  
 Palms of glory. 445.  
 Richmond (Stephens). 527.  
 St. Bees. 260.  
 St. Mary at Hill. 645.  
 St. Prisca. 105, 399.  
 Tunbridge. 645.  
 University College. 291, 432.  
 Vienna. 38, 412, 568.  
 Warnborough. 538.  
 Xavier. 421.

7 7 7 7 (with Alleluia).

Ascension. 147.  
 Easter Hymn (Carey). 134.  
 Easter Hymn (Monk). 134.

7 8 7 8 (with Alleluia).

Grosvenor. 717.  
 Lindisfarne. 140.  
 St. Albinus. 140.

8 5 8 3.

Cairnbrook. 595.  
 Christus Consolator. 254.  
 Stephanos. 254.

8 6 8 4.

Rothley. 700.  
 St. Cuthbert. 207.

8 7 8 3.

Hornsey. 499.  
 Mansfield. 499.

TUNES OF FOUR LINES—*continued*.

- 8 7 8 5.  
 \*St. Clare. 539.  
 8 7 8 7 (Iambic).  
 Dominus regit me. 197.  
 \*St. Alban. 496.  
 8 7 8 7 (Trochaic).  
 Ad inferos. 122.  
 Batty. 109.  
 Clarion. 634.  
 Cross of Jesus. 640.  
 Halton Holgate. 640.  
 \*Harting. 616.  
 Langdale. 292, 440.  
 Laus Deo. 161.  
 Love Divine. 520.  
 Merton. 47.  
 Portsea. 767.  
 \*St. Andrew. 403.  
 St. Oswald. 274.  
 Stuttgart. 76.  
 Waltham. 551.

8 7 8 7 and 8 8 8 9.

St. Sylvester. 289.

8 8 7 7.

Bede (Monk). 622.  
 Quem pastores. 622.

8 8 8 3.

St. Aëlfred. 295.

8 8 8 4.

Almsgiving (Dykes). 365.  
 Riseholme. 275.  
 St. Gabriel. 19.  
 Troyte's Chant, No. 1. 264.

8 8 8 6.

Assisi. 119.  
 Derry. 416.  
 Misericordia. 255.

9 8 8 9.

Dominus vobiscum. 740.

9 8 9 8 (Iambic).

St. Clement (Scholefield). 477.

9 8 9 8 (Dactylic).

Emmanuel. 714.  
 Sacrament. 714.

10 6 10 6.

Lux vera. 687.

10.10.10.4.

Engelberg. 437.  
 For all the Saints (Barnby). 437.  
 For all the Saints (Hulton). 437.  
 Troyte's Chant, No. 2. 295, 437.

10 10 10 10 (Iambic).

Adoro Te devote. 312.  
 Cry of Faith. 116.  
 Dalkeith. 252.  
 Ellers. 31.

TUNES OF FOUR LINES—*continued*.

- Eucharistic Chant. 312.  
 Eventide. 27.  
 Gibeon. 651.  
 \*God made me. 627.  
 Old 124th. 715.  
 Pax Dei. 31.  
 \*Redemptor mundi. 55.  
 Reliance. 696.  
 St. Agnes (Langran). 761.  
 St. Cyprian. 252.  
 St. Sacrament. 312.  
 \*Savile. 696.  
 \*Shiplake. 590.  
 Song 22. 651, 715.  
 Troyte's Chant, No. 1. 27.  
 10 10 10 10 (Dactylic).  
 \*Airlie. 340.  
 Hosanna we sing. 340.  
 O quanta qualia. 235.  
 Trisagion. 423.

10 10 11 11.

Paderborn. 704.

11 10 11 10 (Iambic).

- Chant. 494.  
 Commendatio. 121.  
 Genevan Psalm xii. 494.  
 Genevan Psalm cx. 627.  
 \*Intercessor. 648.  
 Life and Love. 578.  
 St. Barnabas. 413.  
 Strength and Stay. 12.  
 Woodlynn. 494.

11 10 11 10 (Dactylic).

Bede (Goss). 643.  
 Russian Anthem. 742.  
 Springfield. 598.

11 11 11 5.

Cloisters. 214.

11 12 12 10.

Nicaea. 160.

12 9 12 9.

Milites. 541.

12 11 12 11.

\*Compassio. 637.  
 Draper. 746.

12 12 12 12.

In Storm. 594.

## TUNES OF FIVE LINES.

4.10 10.10 4.

Mendip. 738.

7 7 7 7 4.

Württemberg. 136.

TUNES OF FIVE LINES—*continued.*

- Return. 628. 8 6 8 6 4.  
Engedi. 492. 8 6 8 8 6.  
Up in heaven. 565. 8 7 7 7 5.  
Etiam et mihi. 629. 8 7 8 7 3.  
Showers of Blessings. 629.  
Oh! the bitter. 631. 8 8 8 4 4.  
Salus mortalium. 757. 8 8 8 8 6.  
Hampstead. 699.  
\*Wyke. 699. 8 8 8 8 7.  
Aquinas. 310 (Part 2) (Trochaic).  
Hosanna. 241 (Iambic).  
\*Praises. 241 (Iambic).

10 10 6 6 10.  
St. Michael New. 752.

11 11 11 11 11.  
Salve feste dies (Barnby). 497.

14 14 4 7 8.  
Praxis pietatis. 657.  
15 15 15 15 15.  
Maclure. 689.

## TUNES OF SIX LINES.

- 5 5 8 8 5 5.  
\*Bow Church. 669.  
St. Hubert. 669.  
Thuringia. 669. 6 4 6 4 10 10.  
\*St. Wulstan. 668. 6 5 6 5 7 7.  
Europa. 567. 6 6 6 6 6 6.  
Laudes Domini. 303. 6 6 6 6 6 6.  
Old 120th. 770.  
St. Veronica. 611.  
Thy Life was given for me. 259.  
Waltham (Monk). 528.

TUNES OF SIX LINES—*continued.*

- 6 6 6 6 8 8.  
Auctor vitæ. 319.  
Author of life. 319.  
Axbridge. 609.  
Bevan. 727.  
Cephas. 417.  
Gopsal. 202.  
Litchford. 142.  
Pro patria. 142.  
Samuel. 574.  
Via pacis. 514.  
6 6 7 7 7 7.  
Willingham. 718.  
6 6 8 6 11 11.  
\*Gerrans. 474.  
6 6 11 6 6 11.  
Stephens. 670.  
7 5 7 5 7 7.  
\*Heaven. 736.  
\*St. Faith. 570.  
7 6 7 6 8 8.  
St. Anatolius (Brown). 21.  
St. Anatolius (Dykes). 21.  
7 7 7 7 7 7.  
Veni Sancte Spiritus. 156.  
7 7 7 7 7 7.  
Barmouth (Macfarren). 6.  
Bread of Heaven. 318.  
Cassel. 100, 389.  
Dix. 79.  
\*Dulwich. 636.  
Gethsemane (Monk). 110.  
Gethsemane (Ouseley). 118.  
\*Gloria (Bucknall). 511.  
Heathlands. 218.  
Houghton-le-Spring. 318.  
\*King Alfred. 768.  
Morning. 533.  
Nicht so traurig. 318.  
Nutbourne. 619.  
Petra. 124, 184.  
Ratisbon. 7.  
St. Clement (Steggall). 481.  
Sherborne. 408.  
Sunrise. 6.  
The Good Shepherd. 691.  
Warden. 663.  
7 7 7 7 8 8.  
Luard. 401.  
Requiescat. 401.  
7 8 7 8 7 7.  
Meinhold. 402.

TUNES OF SIX LINES—*continued*.

7 8 7 8 8 8.

Liebster Jesu. 713.

8 7 8 7 4 7.

Calvary (Stanley). 741.

Clifton College. 576.

Eton College. 577.

Helmsley. 51.

Pilgrimage. 196.

St. Osmund. 482.

St. Raphael. 287.

8 7 8 7 7 7.

All Saints (German). 427.

Coblentz. 102.

Dretzel. 25.

\*Ira justa. 102.

Irby. 329.

\*Lamborne. 422.

Requiem. 368.

Waltham (Albert). 368.

8 7 8 7 8 7.

Alleluia dulce carmen. 67, 82, 298.

Blagdon. 602.

First Fruits. 385.

Lewes. 482.

Mannheim. 281.

Milano. 309.

\*Modena. 619.

Neale. 385.

Nukapu. 426.

Oriol. 179, 396, 581.

Pange lingua. 97, 309.

Praise, my soul. 298.

Regent Square. 232.

St. Audrey. 744.

\*St. Bede. 342.

St. Denys. 103.

\*St. Helen. 555.

St. Peter's, Westminster. 753.

St. Thomas. 51, 309.

Tantum ergo. 309.

Unser Herrscher. 302.

Urbs beata. 232, 396.

Urbs cælestis. 396.

8 8 6 8 8 6.

Anstice. 276.

Ascendit. 145.

Bridehead. 276.

Chapel Royal. 262.

Cornwall. 195.

Esca viatorum. 314.

Haslingden. 145.

Innsbruck. 86, 276.

\*Kenilworth. 326.

Magdalen College. 139.

Manna. 314.

\*Purleigh. 195.

8 8 7 8 8 7.

Evangelists. 434.

Hæri mundus exultavit. 64.

Stabat Mater (Dykes). 117.

Stabat Mater (French). 117.

Stabat Mater (Plain-song). 117.

8 8 8 8 8 6.

\*Geronimo. 641.

TUNES OF SIX LINES—*continued*.

8 8 8 8 8 8.

Barragh. 748.

Bickley. 345, 606.

Brecknock. 777.

Bremen. 192.

Christchurch (Ouseley). 28.

Colchester. 720.

Credo. 174.

Das neu geborne Kindelein. 556.

Eaton. 345.

\*God of the living. 608.

Hull New. 737.

In tenebris lumen. 28.

\*Macedon. 361.

Matlock. 361, 743.

Melita. 370.

Milton. 635.

Old 112th. 644.

Preston. 387.

Rest. 428, 600.

St. Jerome. 526.

St. Matthias (Monk). 28, 191, 349.

\*Shottery. 490.

Stella. 721.

Surrey. 554.

Troas. 554.

Veni cito. 204.

Veni Emmanuel. 49.

Victim Divine. 556.

Westbourne. 518.

Wrestling Jacob. 774.

10 4 10 4 10 10.

Lux benigna. 266.

Sandon. 266.

10.10.10.10.10.10.

\*Credo Domine. 646.

Old 50th. 660.

\*Sacramentum unitatis. 553.

Song 24. 322.

Unde et memores. 322.

Yorkshire. 61.

10 10 10 10 10 12.

Faith. 159.

11 10 11 10 9 11.

Pilgrims. 223.

Vox angelica. 223.

## TUNES OF SEVEN LINES.

5 5 7 7 7 7 6.

\*Gaudium cæleste. 779.

6 4 6 4 6 6 4.

Communion. 277.

Horbury. 277.

6 6 4 6 6 6 4.

Fiat lux. 360.

Moscow. 360.

National Anthem. 707.



TUNES OF SEVEN LINES—*continued*.

6 6 6 4 3 8 4.

Ecce Agnus. 187.  
St. John. 187.

6 6 6 6 6 6 8.

Bath. 756.

8 5 8 5 8 4 3.

Angel-voices. 550.  
Seraphim. 550.

8 7 8 7 8 7 7.

Corde natus. 56.  
Divinum mysterium. 56.

8 7 8 7 8 8 7 (Iambic).

Attolle paulum. 104.  
Erk. 293.  
Luther. 52.  
Saving health. 293.

8 7 8 7 8 8 7 (Trochaic).

Fides. 654.

8 8 7 7 7 7 4.

\*Minster Court. 506.  
Triumph. 506.

8 8 7 7 8 8 7.

Exodus. 501.  
Victory (Rowton). 501.

10 6 10 6 8 8 4.

St. Francis. 325.

## TUNES OF EIGHT LINES.

D.C.M.

\*Amberley. 229.  
Ave verum Corpus. 557.  
Brightness. 476.  
Knighton. 170.  
Macfarren. 582.  
Midsomer Norton. 502.  
Old 44th. 216.  
Old 81st. 439, 557.  
Old 137th. 375.  
St. Matthew. 357, 369.  
St. Ursula. 294.  
Sunninghill. 505.  
The roseate hues. 229.  
Tranmere. 168.  
Vox Dilecti. 257.  
Wengen. 642.  
Worship. 617.

D.L.M.

Addison's. 662.  
Bucklebury. 639.

D.S.M.

Bonar. 566.  
Chalvey. 288.  
Diademata. 304.  
In viam rectam. 258.  
Nearer Home. 231.  
Old 25th. 149.  
Olivet. 149.

TUNES OF EIGHT LINES—*continued*.

5 5 5 5 5 D.

Spetisbury. 753.

5 5 5 5 6 5 6 5.

Hanover. 431.  
Laudate Dominum (Gauntlett). 308.  
Laudate Dominum (Parry). 308.  
Old 104th. 167.  
St. Ignatius. 733.

6 4 6 4 6 7 6 4.

Morningside. 681.

6 5 6 5 D.

Blessed Saviour. 305.  
Bohemia. 305.  
Edina. 305.  
Evelyns. 306.  
Goshen. 726.  
Pastor bonus. 333.  
St. Andrew of Crete. 91.  
Swahili. 749.

6 5 6 5 6 6 6 5.

Bunyan. 676.  
Remember, O thou man. 676.

6 6 6 6 4 4 4 4.

Children's Voices. 336.  
Christchurch (Steggall). 233.  
Croft's 148th. 414.  
Darwall's 148th. 546.  
Harewood. 239.

6 6 6 6 D.

Annue Christe. 230.  
Lausanne. 580.  
The Blessed Home. 230.

6 6 8 4 6 6 8 4.

Covenant. 601.  
Leoni. 601.

6 6 10 6 6 10 8 12.

\*Festubert. 661.

6 7 6 7 6 6 6 6.

Nun danket. 379.

7 5 7 5 D.

Father, let me dedicate. 74.  
\*Perranporth. 74.

7 6 7 6 D. (Iambic).

Aurelia. 215, 358, 460.  
Come sing. 621.  
Come unto Me. 256.  
Crüger. 219, 604.  
Day of Rest. 271, 607.  
Dies Dominica. 321.  
Ellacombe. 341.  
Ewing. 228.  
Genesis. 579.  
Gibbons. 769.  
Gloria laus. 98.  
Greenland. 358.

TUNES OF EIGHT LINES—*continued.*

Jenner. 227.  
 Jerusalem. 406.  
 Llanberis. 271.  
 Lochbie. 613.  
 Magdalena. 186.  
 Missionary. 765.  
 Morning Light. 542.  
 O Voice. 500.  
 Offertorium. 666.  
 Passion Chorale. 111.  
 Pearsall. 226.  
 Redeemed. 632.  
 Rotterdam. 132.  
 St. Anselm. 772.  
 St. Basil the Great. 722.  
 St. Catherine (Dale). 198.  
 St. Croix. 583.  
 St. Kenelm. 562.  
 St. Theodolph. 98.  
 Stand up. 542.  
 Stoke. 605.  
 Stola regia. 620.  
 Thornbury. 604.  
 Tours. 227.  
 Werde munter. 500.  
 Wordsworth. 36.  
 Zoan. 307.

7 6 7 6 D. (Trochaic).

Ave Virgo. 679.  
 \*St. John Damascene. 133.  
 St. Joseph of the Studium. 441.

7 6 7 6 7 6 8 6.

\*St. Columb. 435.

7 6 7 6 7 7 7 6.

Howley Place. 563.

7 6 7 6 8 8 7 7.

Theoktistus. 775.

7 6 8 6 D.

Alford. 222.

\*Battle-cry. 685.

7 6 8 6 8 6 8 6.

Hamburg. 667.

7 7 7 7 D. (Iambic).

Minster. 493.

7 7 7 7 D. (Trochaic).

Aberystwith (Parry). 251.

Culford. 454. 591.

Ethelbert. 544.

Hollingside. 193.

Maidstone. 240.

Miserere. 251.

Safely, safely. 610.

St. Edmund (Steggall). 81.

St. George (Elvey). 131, 382.

St. Hilary. 544.

Salzburg. 127.

8 4 8 4 8 8 8 4.

Nutfield. 26.

8 6 7 6 7 6 7 6.

In memoriam. 337.

TUNES OF EIGHT LINES—*continued.*

8 6 8 6 6 6 6 6.

Paradise (Dykes). 234.

Paradise (Smart). 234.

8 7 8 7 D. (Iambic).

Golden Sheaves. 394.

8 7 8 7 D. (Trochaic).

\*Adoration. 316.

\*Airedale. 520.

Alleluia. 316.

Alta Trinità beata. 440.

Austria. 292, 545.

Bethany. 677.

Bride of Christ. 618.

Charitas. 367.

Cross and Crown. 523.

Deerhurst. 436.

Everton. 362, 419.

Gloria (Smart). 436.

Illuminator. 148.

Iona. 338, 359.

Lugano. 338.

Lux Eoi. 137.

Rex gloriæ. 148, 397.

Rustington. 274.

St. Ambrose (Cecil). 688.

St. Asaph. 367.

\*St. Frideswide. 603.

Sanctuary. 436.

Sons of Labour. 584.

Sponsa Christi. 618.

9 9 9 8 8 8 8 8.

Hymn of Eve. 778.

9 8 9 8 D.

Genevan Psalm cxviii. 484.

St. Martin Organ. 484.

10 4 6 6 6 10 4.

Herbert. 548.

Luckington. 548.

11 10 11 10.11 10 11 10.

Epiphany. 643.

## TUNES OF NINE LINES.

7 4 7 4 7 4 7 4 4.

Salve cordis gaudium. 665.

7 6 7 6 7 6 7 6 11.

\*Infantium laudes. 728.

8 5 8 8 5 7 7 7 7.

\*Barmouth (Frost). 507.

8 7 8 7 6 6 6 6 7.

A stronghold sure. 678.

Ein' feste Burg. 378.

8 7 8 8 7 7 7 7 7.

Beverley. 203.

9 6 9 6 3.9 6 9 6.

Melton Mowbray. 530.

## TUNES OF TEN LINES

6 5 10.6 5 10.6 5 6 4.

Jesu Jehovah. 764.

Rescue. 764.

7 7 4 4 7 7 7 4 4 7.

Dying Stephen. 764.

\*Hosanna in excelsis. 724.

7 7 7 7 7 7 7 7 7 7.

Mendelssohn. 60.

8 6 8 6 8 6 8 6 8 8.

\*Stonypath. 680.

8 8 8 8 8 8 8 8 8 8.

Nomen tersanctum. 521.

\*Trafalgar. 708.

## TUNE OF ELEVEN LINES.

8 9 8.8 9 8.6 6 4 8 8.

Sleepers, wake. 656.

## TUNES OF TWELVE LINES.

6 5 6 5.6 5 6 5.6 5 6 5.

Esther. 392.

Hermas. 683.

Onward, Christian soldiers. 391.

St. Boniface. 392.

St. Gertrude. 391.

Vexillum. 390.

## TUNES OF TWELVE LINES—continued.

6 6 7 (12 lines).

Old 122nd. 303.

7 6 7 6 7 6 7 6 6 6 8 4.

Wir pflügen. 383, 731.

7 6 7 6 7 6 7 6 7 6 6.

I love to hear the story. 330.

\*St. Beatrice. 386.

8 7 8 7 7 5 7 5 8 7 8 7.

\*Fitzroy. 138.

Resurrexit. 138.

8 7 8 7 8 7 8 7 8 7 8 7.

\*Herga. 711.

8 8 8.8 8 8 D.

Old 113th. 171.

## IRREGULAR.

Adeste fideles. 59.

Auctor humani generis. 498.

Benson. 735.

\*Berkeley. 684.

Cantemus cuncti. 295.

Dies Iræ. 398.

Ecce Panis. 310.

Freshwater. 694.

Margaret. 776.

Poplar. 695.

\*Rangoon. 734.

St. Patrick's Breastplate. 655.

Sebaste. 18.

Stoke-on-Tern. 735.

The Foe. 498.

## ALPHABETICAL INDEX OF TUNES.

*Tunes marked \* are copyright of the Compilers.*

- A PATRE UNIGENITUS, 483**  
 486  
 A stronghold sure, 678  
 Abba, 524  
 Abbotsford, 206  
 Abends, 24  
 Aber, 120  
 Aberystwith (Parry), 251  
 Aberystwyth (Ouseley), 443  
 Abridge, 282  
 Ach, Gott und Herr, 415  
 Ach, wachet, wachet auf, 453  
 Ach, wann kommt, 73, 297  
 Ad cœnam Agni, 128  
 Ad inferos, 122  
 Addison's, 662  
 Ades Pater supreme, 493  
 Adeste fideles, 59  
 Adesto, Sancta Trinitas, 509  
 \*Adoration, 316  
 Adoro Te devote, 312  
 Æterna Christi munera, 430  
 Affection, 430  
 \*Airedale, 520  
 \*Airlie, 340  
 Albano, 315  
 Alford, 222  
 Alfreton, 71  
 All Saints (German), 427  
 All Saints (Redhead), 432  
 All things bright and beautiful,  
 573  
 Alle Menschen müssen sterben,  
 127  
 Allein Gott in der Höh', 104  
 Alleluia, 316  
 Alleluia dulce carmen, 67, 82,  
 298  
 Alleluia perenne, 296  
 Allington, 30  
 Almondsbury, 712  
 Almsgiving (Dykes), 365  
 Almsgiving (Wesley), 273  
 Alstone, 331  
 Alta Trinità beata, 440  
 \*Amberley, 229  
 Angel-voices, 550  
 Angels, 8  
 Angelus, 20  
 Angmering, 705  
 Annæ Christe, 230  
 \*Annunciation, 409, 525  
 Anstice, 276  
 Aquinas, 310 (Part 2)  
 Ascendit, 145  
 Ascension, 147  
 Assisi, 119  
 \*Aston, 250  
 Attolle paulum, 104  
 Auctor humani generis, 498  
 Auctor vitæ, 319  
 Aurelia, 215, 358, 460  
 Aus der Tiefe, 42, 400  
 Austria, 292, 545  
 Author of life, 319  
 Ave hierarchia, 243  
 Ave Maria klare, 263, 504  
 Ave verum Corpus, 557  
 Ave Virgo, 679  
 Axbridge, 609  
 Aylesbury, 671  
 BANGOR, 693  
 \*Barmouth (Frost), 507  
 Barmouth (Macfarren), 6  
 Barragh, 748  
 Bath, 756  
 \*Battle-cry, 685  
 Batty, 109  
 Bavaria, 442  
 Beati immaculati, 729  
 Beatitudo, 438  
 Beccles, 415  
 Bede (Goss), 643  
 Bede (Monk), 622  
 Bedford, 279  
 Bella, 673  
 Benson, 735  
 \*Berkeley, 684  
 Bethany, 677  
 Beulah, 536, 612  
 Bevan, 727  
 Beverley, 203  
 Bewdley, 547  
 Bickley, 345, 606  
 Birmingham, 766  
 Bishop, 146  
 Bishopthorpe, 478  
 Blagdon, 602  
 Blessed Saviour, 305  
 Bohemia, 305  
 Bonar, 566  
 \*Bow Church, 669  
 Bread of heaven, 318  
 Brecknock, 777  
 Bremen, 192  
 Breslau, 46, 200, 246, 263  
 Bride of Christ, 618  
 Bridehead, 276  
 Brightness, 478  
 Bristol, 53, 407  
 Brockham, 723  
 Bromsgrove, 438  
 Buckland, 334  
 Bucklebury, 639  
 Bunyan, 626  
 Burford, 253  
 Byzantium, 475  
 CAIRNBROOK, 595  
 Caithness, 630  
 Calvary (Monk), 113  
 Calvary (Stanley), 741  
 Canon, 3, 23  
 Cantemus cuncti, 295  
 Canterbury, 151, 182  
 Capetown, 163  
 Carlisle, 30, 393, 706  
 Cassel, 100, 359  
 Caswall, 107  
 Cephas, 417  
 Chalvey, 288  
 Chant, 494  
 Chapel Royal, 262  
 Charitas, 367  
 Charity, 210  
 Charnwood, 164, 664  
 Cheshire, 272  
 Children's Voices, 336  
 Christ, der bu bist, 85  
 Christchurch (Ouseley), 23  
 Christchurch (Steggall), 233  
 Christus Consolator, 254  
 Christus der ist, 405  
 Church Triumphant, 35, 129  
 Clarion, 634  
 Clewer, 286  
 Clifton, 433  
 Clifton College, 576  
 Cloisters, 214  
 Coblentz, 102  
 Cœna Domini, 313  
 Colchester, 720  
 Come sing, 621  
 Come unto Me, 256  
 Commandments, 3, 201  
 Commendatio, 121  
 \*Communio, 559  
 Communion, 277  
 \*Compassio, 637  
 Conditor alme, 45  
 Confidence, 503  
 Consolation, 94  
 Constance, 444  
 Contemplation, 517  
 Corde natus, 56  
 Corinth, 82  
 Cornwall, 195  
 Covenant, 601  
 Coventry, 649  
 Crediton, 32, 512  
 Credo, 174  
 \*Credo, Domine, 646  
 Croft's 148th, 414  
 Cross and Crown, 523  
 Cross of Jesus, 640  
 Crowborough, 246  
 \*Crucifer, 745  
 \*Crucia milites, 153, 588  
 \*Crucia victoria, 586, 623  
 Crüger, 219, 604  
 Cry of Faith, 116  
 Culbach, 73, 297  
 Culford, 454, 591  
 DALKEITH, 252  
 Darwall's 148th, 546  
 Das neu geborne Kindelein, 556  
 Day of Rest, 271, 607  
 Dedication, 395  
 Deerhurst, 436  
 Derry, 416  
 Devonshire, 682  
 Diademata, 304  
 Dies Dominica, 321  
 Dies Iræ, 398  
 Divinum mysterium, 56  
 Dix, 79  
 Domine probasti, 658  
 Dominica, 37, 532  
 Dominus regit me, 197  
 Dominus vobiscum, 740

- Doncaster, 692  
 Dorking, 760  
 Draper, 746  
 Dretzel, 25  
 Du meiner Seelen, 20  
 \*Duci orueto martyrum, 435  
 Duke Street, 540  
 \*Dulwich, 636  
 Dundee, 41, 80, 231, 592  
 Dundee = Eton, 43, 90, 267  
 Dying Stephen, 674
- EALING, 190  
 Easter Chant, 126  
 Easter Hymn. No. 1, 134  
 Easter Hymn. No. 2, 134  
 Easter Song, 126, 709, 754  
 \*Eastwick, 144  
 Eaton, 345  
 Ecce Agnus, 187  
 Ecce Panis, 310  
 \*Eccles, 716  
 Eden, 701  
 Edina, 305  
 Eiu' feste Burg, 378  
 Eisenach, 173, 452, 479, 593  
 \*Elberton, 537  
 Ellacombe, 341  
 Ellers, 31  
 \*Elm, 475  
 Ely, 75, 425  
 Emmanuel, 714  
 Endless Alleluia, 296  
 Eugedi, 492  
 Engelberg, 437  
 Epiphany, 643  
 Erfurt, 57, 614  
 Erk, 293  
 Esca viatorum, 314  
 Esther, 392  
 Ethelbert, 544  
 Etiam et mihi, 629  
 Eton College, 577  
 Eton = Dundee, 43, 90, 267  
 Eucharistic Chant, 312  
 Eucharisticus, 324  
 Eudoxia, 346, 750  
 Europa, 567  
 Evangelists, 434  
 Evelyns, 306  
 Eventide, 27  
 Evermore, 280  
 Everton, 362, 419  
 Exodus, 501  
 Ewing, 228
- FAITH, 159  
 Father, let me dedicate, 74  
 Ferial, 1st Tune of 9, 10, 11  
 Festal, 2nd Tune of 9, 10, 11  
 \*Festubert, 661  
 Fiat lux, 360  
 Fides, 654  
 First Fruits, 335  
 \*Fitzroy, 138  
 For all the Saints (Barnby), 437  
 For all the Saints (Hulton), 437  
 Ford, 87  
 Forgiveness, 115  
 Franconia, 48, 261, 488  
 Frech, 543  
 Freshwater, 694
- \*GALILEE, 220  
 Galway, 702  
 \*Gaudium celeste, 779  
 Genesis, 579
- Genevan Psalm xii., 494  
 Genevan Psalm cx., 647  
 Genevan Psalm cxviii., 484  
 German, 569  
 German Hymn, 372  
 \*Geronimo, 641  
 Gerontius, 172  
 \*Gerrans, 474  
 Gethsemane (Monk), 110  
 Gethsemane (Ouseley), 118  
 Gibbons, 769  
 Gibeon, 651  
 Glebe Field, 153  
 \*Gloria (Bucknall), 511  
 Gloria (Smart), 436  
 Gloria laus, 98  
 Gloucester, 552, 615  
 \*Glovernia, 703  
 \*God made me, 627  
 \*God of the living, 603  
 Golden Sheaves, 384  
 Gopsal, 202  
 Goshen, 726  
 Gott des Himmels, 368  
 Gott sei Dank, 34, 65  
 Greenland, 358  
 Greenwich, 739  
 Großer Gott, 24  
 Grosvenor, 717  
 \*Guardian Angels, 335
- HAARLEM, 364  
 Halstead, 673  
 Halton Holgate, 640  
 Hamburg, 667  
 Hammersmith, 534  
 Hampstead, 699  
 Hanover, 431  
 Harewood, 239  
 \*Harting, 616  
 \*Harvest, 587  
 Haslingden, 145  
 Hawkhurst, 209  
 Heathlands, 218  
 \*Heaven, 736  
 Heinlein, 92, 400  
 Helmsley, 51  
 Hemsford, 561  
 Herbert, 548  
 Hereford (Ouseley), 84  
 Hereford (Wesley), 693  
 \*Herga, 711  
 Heri mundus exultavit, 64  
 Hermas, 683  
 Herr Jesu Christ, 46, 200, 246, 263  
 Herzlich thut mich, 111  
 Hic breve vivitur, 225  
 Hilderstone, 709  
 Hill Cliff, 571  
 Holland, 404  
 Hollingside, 193  
 Holy Mount, 759  
 Holy Sepulchre, 123  
 Holyrood, 339  
 Horbury, 277  
 Hornsey, 499  
 Horsley, 332  
 Hosanna, 241  
 \*Hosanna in excelsis, 724  
 Hosanna we sing, 340  
 Houghton-le-Spring, 313  
 Howley Place, 563  
 Hull New, 737  
 Hursley, 24  
 Hymn of Eve, 778
- I LOVE TO HEAR THE STORY, 330  
 Ibstone, 265  
 If angels sing, 675  
 Illuminator, 148 (Part 2)  
 Ilisley, 146  
 In memoriam, 337  
 In Storm, 594  
 In tenebris lumen, 28  
 In viam rectam, 258  
 \*Infantium laudes, 728  
 \*Innocence, 449  
 Innocents, 33, 175, 343  
 Innsbruck, 86, 276  
 Intercession, 363, 456, 480  
 Intercessor, 648  
 Iona, 338, 359  
 \*Ira justa, 102  
 Irby, 329  
 Irish, 320, 487  
 \*Ivyhatch, 659
- JAM LUCIS, 1  
 Jejunia, 89  
 Jenner, 227  
 Jerusalem, 406  
 Jesu dulcis memoria, 177, 455  
 Jesu Jehovah, 764  
 Jesus ist mein, 402
- KEBLE, 24  
 \*Kenilworth, 326  
 Kent, 626  
 \*King Alfred, 768  
 Knighton, 170  
 Kocher, 224
- \*LAMBORNE, 422  
 \*Lammas, 313  
 \*Lancashire, 672  
 Langdale, 292, 440  
 Latchford, 142  
 Laudate Dominum (Gauntlett), 308  
 Laudate Dominum (Parry), 308  
 Laudes Domini, 303  
 Lauds, 2  
 Laus Deo, 161  
 Lausanne, 580  
 \*Leicester, 323  
 Leipsic, 173, 452, 479, 593  
 Leoni, 601  
 Lewes, 482  
 Liebster Jesu, 713  
 Life and Love, 578  
 Lincoln, 40, 143  
 Lindisfarne, 140  
 Litanies, 463, 464, 465, \*466, 467, 468, \*469, 470, 471, 472, \*473, 624, 625, \*762, 763  
 Llanberis, 271  
 Lochbie, 613  
 London New, 373  
 Loughton, 299  
 Love Divine, 520  
 Luard, 401  
 Lübeck, 34, 65  
 Luckington, 548  
 Ludborough, 9, 10, 11, 355  
 Lugano, 338  
 Luther, 52  
 Lux benigna, 266  
 Lux Eoi, 137  
 Lux vera, 687  
 Lyte, 284
- \*MACEDON, 361



Macfarren, 582  
 Maclure, 689  
 Magdalen College, 139  
 Magdalena, 186  
 Maidstone, 240  
 Malmesbury Abbey, 44  
 Manchester New, 354  
 Manna, 314  
 Mannheim, 281  
 Mansfield, 499  
 Margaret, 776  
 Martyrdom, 238, 512, 630  
 Matlock, 361, 743  
 Matrimony, 350  
 Meinhold, 402  
 Melcombe, 4, 155, 273, 347, 356,  
 363, 394, 597  
 Melita, 370  
 Melton Mowbray, 530  
 Mendelssohn, 60  
 Mendip, 738  
 Merton, 47  
 Metzler's Redhead, 150, 178  
 Midsomer Norton, 502  
 Milano, 309  
 Miles' Lane, 300  
 Milites, 541  
 Milton, 635  
 Minster, 493  
 \*Minster Court, 506  
 Miserere, 251  
 Misericordia, 255  
 Missionary, 765  
 \*Modena, 619  
 Monkland, 381  
 Montgomery, 719  
 Morning, 533  
 Morning Hymn, 3  
 Morning Light, 542  
 Morningside, 681  
 Moscow, 360  
 Moseley, 564  
 Mottram, 61

NARENZA, 268, 504  
 National Anthem, 707  
 Nativity, 299, 478  
 Neale, 385  
 Neander, 302  
 Nearer Home, 231  
 Newbury, 771  
 Newington, 280  
 Newland, 669  
 Nicæa, 160  
 Nicht so traurig, 318  
 Nomen tersanctum, 521  
 North Coates, 773  
 Nottingham, 301  
 Nukapu, 426  
 Nun danket, 379  
 Nun freut euch, 52, 293  
 Nun komm, 89, 113  
 Nutbourne, 519  
 Nutfield, 26

O FILII ET FILIÆ, 130  
 O Jesu Christ, 558  
 O Lux Beata, 14, 158  
 O quanta qualia, 235  
 O Salutaris, 311  
 O Voice, 500  
 \*Ockley, 653  
 Offertorium, 666  
 Oh! the bitter, 631  
 Ohne Rast, 38, 412, 568  
 Old Martyrs, 495

Old 25th, 149  
 Old 44th, 216  
 Old 50th, 660  
 Old 81st, 439, 557  
 Old 100th, 166, 435, 516  
 Old 104th, 167  
 Old 112th, 644  
 Old 113th, 171  
 Old 120th, 770  
 Old 122nd, 303  
 Old 124th, 715  
 Old 137th, 375  
 Olivet, 149  
 Onward, Christian soldiers, 391  
 Oriel, 179, 396, 581  
 Orientis partibus, 447  
 Oswald's tree, 690  
 Oxford New, 522

PADDINGTON, 128  
 Paderborn, 704  
 Palms of glory, 445  
 Pange lingua, 97, 309  
 Pangelingua=Oriel, 179, 396, 581  
 Paradise (Dykes), 234  
 Paradise (Smart), 234  
 Passion Chorale, 111  
 Pastor bonus, 333  
 Pastororum, 730  
 Pax Dei, 31  
 Pax tecum, 537  
 Pearsall, 226  
 Penshurst, 516  
 Pentecost, 540  
 \*Perranporth, 74  
 Peterborough, 393  
 Petra, 124, 184  
 Pilgrimage, 196  
 Pilgrims, 223  
 Poplar, 695  
 Portsea, 767  
 Praise, my soul, 293  
 \*Praises, 241  
 Praxis pietatis, 657  
 Preserve us, Lord, 88  
 Preston, 387  
 Prince of Peace, 599  
 Pro patria, 142  
 Psalm cxxii., 139  
 \*Purleigh, 195  
 \*Putney Hill, 283

QUAM DILECTA, 242  
 Quem pastores, 622

\*RAMAULX, 747  
 \*Rangoon, 734  
 Ratisbon, 7  
 Ravenshaw, 243  
 Redeemed, 632  
 \*Redemptor mundi, 55  
 Regent Square, 232  
 Regnator orbis, 235  
 Reliance, 696  
 Remember, O thou man, 676  
 Requiem, 368  
 Requiescat, 401  
 Rescue, 764  
 Rest, 428, 600  
 Resurrexit, 138  
 Return, 628  
 Rex gloriæ, 148 (Part 1), 397  
 Rex gloriöse martyrum, 754  
 Richmond (Haweis), 172, 705  
 Richmond (Stephens), 527

Ringe recht, 109  
 Riseholme, 275  
 Rivaulx, 164  
 Rockingham, 108, 317, 371, 376  
 Rothley, 700  
 Rotterdam, 132  
 Russian Anthem, 742  
 Rustington, 274

SACRAMENT, 714  
 \*Sacramentum unitatis, 553  
 Safely, safely, 610  
 St. Aëred, 285  
 St. Agnes (Dykes), 178, 450  
 St. Agnes (Langran), 761  
 \*St. Alban, 496  
 St. Albinus, 140  
 St. Alphege, 225, 350, 429  
 St. Ambrose (Cecil), 688  
 St. Ambrose (La Feillée), 144,  
 449  
 St. Anatolius (Brown), 21  
 St. Anatolius (Dykes), 21  
 \*St. Andrew, 403  
 St. Andrew of Crete, 91  
 St. Anne, 165, 439  
 St. Anselm, 772  
 St. Asaph, 367  
 St. Audrey, 744  
 St. Barnabas, 413  
 \*St. Bartholomew, 374  
 St. Basil the Great, 722  
 \*St. Beatrice, 386  
 \*St. Bede, 342  
 St. Bees, 260  
 St. Bernard (German), 112, 183  
 St. Bernard (Monk), 2, 177, 420,  
 465  
 St. Boniface, 392  
 St. Bride, 101, 249  
 St. Catherine (Dale), 198  
 St. Catherine (Ely), 425  
 \*St. Cecilia (Hampton), 96  
 St. Cecilia (Hayne), 217  
 \*St. Clare, 539  
 St. Clement (Scholefield), 477  
 St. Clement (Steggall), 481  
 \*St. Columb, 485  
 St. Columba (Irish), 13  
 St. Columba (Irons), 17  
 St. Columba (MacMeikan), 515  
 St. Constantine, 194  
 St. Croix, 583  
 St. Cross, 114  
 St. Cuthbert, 207  
 St. Cyprian, 252  
 St. David, 352  
 St. Denys, 103  
 St. Drostan, 99  
 St. Edmund (Gilding), 395  
 \*St. Edmund (Hoyte), 244  
 St. Edmund (Steggall), 81  
 St. Etheldreda, 243, 575  
 St. Ethelwald, 270  
 \*St. Faith, 570  
 St. Flavian, 16, 42, 162, 163, 320,  
 508, 560  
 St. Francis, 325  
 St. Francis Xavier, 106, 688  
 \*St. Frideswide, 603  
 St. Fulbert, 125, 189  
 St. Gabriel, 19  
 St. Gall, 29, 54  
 St. George (Elvey), 131, 382  
 St. George (Gauntlett), 58, 180,  
 351

- St. Gertrude, 391  
 St. Gregory, 83, 95  
 \*St. Helen, 555  
 St. Helena, 69, 344, 395, 448  
 St. Hilary, 544  
 St. Hubert, 669  
 St. Hugh, 39, 247, 535  
 St. Ignatius, 733  
 St. James, 199, 388, 418  
 St. Jerome, 526  
 St. John, 187  
 St. John Baptist, 531  
 \*St. John Damascene, 133  
 St. Joseph of the Studium, 441  
 St. Kenelm, 562  
 St. Lawrence, 353  
 St. Leonard, 278, 300, 572  
 \*St. Luke, 513  
 St. Magnus, 301, 751  
 St. Margaret, 115  
 St. Martin, 188  
 St. Martin Orgar, 484  
 St. Mary, 93  
 St. Mary at Hill, 645  
 St. Mary Magdalene, 459  
 St. Matthew, 357, 369  
 St. Matthias (Monk), 28, 191, 348  
 St. Matthias (Song 7), 549  
 St. Michael, 70, 152, 380, 446  
 St. Michael New, 752  
 St. Nicolaas, 462  
 St. Omer, 491  
 St. Osmund, 482  
 St. Oswald, 274  
 St. Patrick, 457  
 St. Patrick's Breastplate, 655  
 St. Paul, 732  
 St. Paul's, 185  
 St. Peter, 13, 176, 349, 596, 626  
 St. Peter's, Westminster, 758  
 St. Petersburg, 632  
 St. Petrox, 410  
 St. Philip, 94  
 St. Philip and St. James, 411  
 St. Prisca, 105, 399  
 St. Raphael, 287  
 St. Sacrament, 312  
 St. Sebastian, 296  
 St. Sepulchre, 245  
 St. Stephen, 328  
 St. Sylvester, 289  
 St. Theodulph, 98  
 St. Thomas, 51, 309  
 St. Timothy, 5, 211  
 St. Ursula, 294  
 St. Veronica, 611  
 St. Vincent, 311  
 \*St. Wulstan, 668  
 Sales, 212  
 Salisbury, 377  
 Salisbury (Ravenscroft), 710  
 Salus mortalium, 757  
 Salve cordis gaudium, 665  
 Salve festa dies (Barnby), 497  
 \*Salve festa dies (Selby), 650, 652  
 Salvete Flores, 68  
 Salzburg, 127  
 Samuel, 574  
 Sancti venite, 313  
 Sanctuary, 436  
 Sandon, 266  
 \*Savile, 696  
 Saving health, 293  
 Saxony, 85  
 Sebaste, 18  
 Sedulius, 483
- \*Selby, 522  
 Sellinge, 181  
 Semper aspectemus, 461, 510  
 Seraphim, 550  
 Sharon, 509  
 Sherborne, 408  
 \*Shiplake, 590  
 \*Shottery, 490  
 Showers of Blessing, 629  
 Shropshire, 141  
 Sleepers, wake, 656  
 Solti es gleich, 76  
 Song 13. 151, 182  
 Song 22. 651, 715  
 Song 24. 322  
 Song 34. 8  
 Sons of Labour, 584  
 Southwell, 120, 205  
 Southwell (Irons), 236, 531  
 Spetsbury, 753  
 \*Splendor, 686  
 Sponsa Christi, 618  
 Springfield, 598  
 Stabat Mater (Dykes), 117  
 Stabat Mater (French), 117  
 Stabat Mater (Plain-song), 117  
 Stand up, 542  
 Stella, 721  
 Stephanos, 254  
 Stephens, 670  
 Stockport, 61  
 Stockton, 213, 549  
 Stoke, 605  
 Stoke-on-Tern, 735  
 Stola regia, 620  
 \*Stonypath, 680  
 Straf mich nicht, 136  
 Strength and Stay, 12  
 Stuttgart, 76  
 Styall, 489, 529, 585  
 Sunninghill, 505  
 Sunrise, 6  
 Surrey, 554  
 Swabia, 453  
 Swahill, 749  
 Sydney, 77  
 TALLIS, 72, 78, 208, 508  
 Tantum ergo, 309  
 Te lucis, 15  
 The Blessed Home, 230  
 The Foe, 498  
 The Good Shepherd, 691  
 The roseate hues, 229  
 Theoktistus, 775  
 Thornbury, 604  
 Thuringia, 669  
 Thy Life was given, 259  
 Tiverton, 433  
 \*Totteridge, 697  
 Tours, 227  
 \*Trafalgar, 708  
 Tranmere, 168  
 Treuer Heiland, 79  
 Trinity, 360  
 Trinity College, 483, 486  
 Trisagion, 423  
 Tristes erant, 126  
 Triumph, 506  
 Troas, 554  
 Troyte's Chant, No. 1. 27, 264  
 Troyte's Chant, No. 2. 235, 437  
 Tunbridge, 645  
 UFFINGHAM, 658  
 Unde et memores, 322  
 University, 675
- University College, 291, 432  
 Unser Herrscher, 302  
 Up in heaven, 565  
 Urbs beata, 232, 396  
 Urbs caelestis, 396  
 Utrecht, 458  
 VENI CITO, 204  
 Veni Creator (Dykes), 157  
 Veni Creator (Plain-song), 157, 347  
 Veni Emmanuel, 49  
 Veni Sancte Spiritus, 156  
 Venice, 755  
 Verbum pacis, 589  
 Vesper, 22  
 Vexilla Regis, 96  
 Vexillum, 390  
 Via pacis, 514  
 Victim Divine, 556  
 Victory (Palestrina), 135  
 Victory (Rowton), 501  
 Vienna, 38, 412, 568  
 Vigilante, 269  
 Vom Himmel, 57, 614  
 Vox angelica, 223  
 Vox Dilecti, 257  
 Vulpus, 405  
 WACHUSETT, 535  
 Walmisley, 649  
 Walsall, 633  
 Waltham (Albert), 268, 551  
 Waltham (Monk), 528  
 Warden, 663  
 Wareham, 63, 529  
 Warnborough, 538  
 Warrington, 1  
 Was ist, das mich betrübt, 48, 261, 488  
 \*We give Thee but Thine own, 366  
 Weimar, 88  
 Wells, 451, 558, 725  
 Wem in Leidenstagen, 107  
 Wengen, 642  
 Wer nur den lieben Gott  
 (=Winchester New), 50, 327  
 Wer nur den lieben Gott (Neu-  
 mark), 192  
 Werde munter, 500  
 Westbourne, 518  
 Westminster (Cooke), 14  
 Westminster (Turle), 169  
 Westminster New, 267  
 Weybridge, 32  
 Whitwell, 66  
 Willingham, 718  
 Wiltshire, 290, 633  
 Winchester New, 50, 99, 327  
 Winchester Old, 62, 154  
 Windsor, 43, 90, 267  
 Wir pfügen, 383, 731  
 Woodlynn, 494  
 Woolmer's, 424  
 Wordsworth, 36  
 Worship, 617  
 Wrestling Jacob, 774  
 Württemberg, 136  
 \*Wyke, 699  
 XAVIER, 421  
 YORK, 237  
 Yorkshire, 61  
 ZEUCH MEINEN GEIST, 83, 95  
 Zoan, 307

# ALPHABETICAL INDEX OF AUTHORS AND TRANSLATORS.

*The Hymns marked (\*) are for the most part the copyright of the Compilers;  
the mark (c) denotes that there may still be copyright remaining in  
the author's hands, or in possession of his publishers, executors,  
or representatives.*

ABELARD, 235  
Adam of St. Victor, 64, 434, 620, 621  
Adams, Mrs., 277  
Addison, J., 517, 682  
cAinger, A. C., 703, 735  
Alderson, Mrs., 121, 367  
cAlexander, Mrs., 115, 119, 183, 229, 329, 331, 332,  
403, 410, 411, 416, 418, 420, 565, 569, 570, 573,  
575, 655  
Alford, H., 222, 328, 382, 392, 412, 462  
Alfred, King, 664  
Allen, J., 109  
Allen, O., 765  
Alstyne, Mrs. van, 764  
Anon., 134, 155, 409, 473, 508, 707  
Anstice, J., 276, 387  
Antoniano, Cardinal S., 457  
Armstrong, Bp., 353  
Auber, Harriet, 207, 294  
  
cB., R., 753  
Baker, Sir Henry W., 5, 34, 56, 57, 63, 89, 100,  
103, 111, 120, 171, 182, 197, 211, 230, 242, 243,  
250, 308, 323, 327, 344, 351, 363, 376, 378, 380,  
381, 389, 432, 446, 450, 454, 468, 472, 627, 632  
cBaring-Gould, S., 274, 346, 391, 499  
Bathurst, W. H., 272, 278  
Baxter, R., 535, 546  
Bede, Ven., 415  
Benson, Archbp., 505  
cBenson, R. M., 421, 452  
Bernard of Mures, 225, 226, 227, 228  
Besnault, S., 70, 71  
Bianco da Siena, 670  
cBickersteth, Bp. E. H., 371, 537, 761  
cBlunt, A. G. W., 598  
cBode, A. M., 733  
Bode, J. E., 271  
\*Body, G., 721, 768  
Bonar, H., 257, 258, 265, 288, 534, 703, 705, 715, 769  
Borthwick, Jane, 357, 609, 738  
cBourne, G. H., 555, 559  
cBourne, W. St. Hill, 333, 386  
Brady, N., 237, 238, 249, 290, 658  
Bridaine, J., 494  
Bridges, M., 187, 304, 349  
cBright, W., 6, 32, 181, 315, 322, 348, 404, 591,  
615, 687  
\*Brooks, A., 734  
Brooks, Bp. P., 642  
Browne, S., 209  
cBrownlie, J., 651, 770  
Bruce, M., 201

Brunetière, G. de la, 405  
Buckoll, H. J., 576, 577  
Bullock, W., 242, 377  
Bunyan, J., 676  
Burns, J. D., 574  
Byrom, J., 61  
  
CAMERON, W., 438  
Campbell, Jane M., 383  
Campbell, R., 125, 127, 424, 434, 444  
Carlyle, J. D., 244  
Caswall, E., 17, 47, 66, 76, 101, 102, 106, 107, 112,  
117, 152, 156, 178, 180, 189, 253, 289, 303,  
309, 347, 407, 458, 459  
Cennick, J., 51, 547  
Chambers, J. D., 158  
Chandler, J., 2, 13, 39, 41-44, 48, 50, 71, 77, 78, 84,  
103, 146, 150, 151, 175, 208, 239, 273, 336, 479, 496  
cCharteris, A. H., 680  
cChatfield, A. W., 185, 461, 661  
Chorley, H. F., 742  
Churton, E., 864  
Clark, J. H., 447  
Claudius, M., 383  
Clausnitzer, T., 713  
Clephane, E. C., 667  
cCodner, Elizabeth, 629  
Coffin, C., 13, 33, 39-44, 48, 50, 58, 77, 146, 208,  
262, 273, 414, 479, 489, 496  
\*Coles, V. S. S., 321, 463, 456, 712, 762  
cCollins, H., 188, 191  
Collyer, W. B., 52  
\*Compilers, 15, 38, 42, 43, 44, 46, 54, 63, 70, 83, 90,  
129, 309, 310, 314, 443, 457, 467, 470, 486, 489,  
493, 501, 509, 539, 616  
Conder, J., 318, 659  
Cooper, E., 164  
Copeland, W. J., 63, 95, 141  
Cornish, Katherine D., 326  
Cosin, Bp., 157  
Cotterill, T., 147  
cCousin, Mrs., 502  
Cowper, W., 246, 260, 373, 374, 529, 630, 633  
Cox, Frances E., 140, 286, 293, 427  
Coxe, Bp., 359  
cCrawford, Mrs., 737  
Crossman, S., 233  
Cummins, J. J., 287

DANIELL, J. J., 341  
Dayman, E. A., 592  
Des Contes, J. B., 618

cDix, W. C., 79, 256, 316, 372, 384  
Doane, Bp., 199  
cDobree, Mrs., 567, 610  
cDoddridge, P., 53, 268, 317, 512  
cDonaldson, Aug. B., 744  
Downton, H., 73, 362  
\*Draper, W. H., 647, 746, 767  
Duthfield, G., 542  
cDugmore, E. E., 660, 711, 750

EDMESTON, J., 281  
cEllerton, J., 12, 30, 31, 87, 118, 153, 296, 397, 401,  
406, 413, 419, 426, 475, 477, 483, 497, 533, 562,  
579, 580, 602, 608, 611, 613, 618, 709, 731  
Elliott, Charlotte, 255, 264, 269  
Elliott, Emily E. S., 776  
Everest, C. W., 263

FABER, F. W., 28, 114, 162, 169, 170, 223, 234, 324,  
634, 637, 739, 771  
F. B. P., 236  
Farrar, F. W., 617  
Flowerdew, Mrs., 388

GELLERT, C. F., 140  
Gerhardt, P., 111, 692  
Godescalcus, 295  
Grant, Sir R., 167, 251  
\*Greenaway, Ada R., 648, 649, 666, 685, 697, 741  
Guiet, C., 395  
Gurney, A. T., 138  
cGurney, Mrs., 578  
Gurney, J. Hampden, 174, 267, 339, 375

HARLAND, E., 564  
Hart, J., 673  
Hastings, T., 628  
cHatch, E., 671  
cHavergal, Frances Ridley, 186, 203, 212, 259, 307,  
356, 485, 683  
Haweis, T., 283  
Hawker, R. S., 571  
Heathcote, W. B., 29  
Heber, Bp., 26, 160, 241, 358, 439, 594, 622, 643,  
714, 752, 779  
cHensley, L., 217  
Herbert, G., 548, 665  
cHernaman, Mrs., 583  
Hewett, J. W., 86, 216  
Hill, R., 435  
Hodges, G. S., 340  
Hole, S. R., 584  
cHow, F. J. A., 12  
cHow, Bp. W., 142, 198, 366, 417, 437, 480, 523, 560,  
588, 614, 727, 773  
Hughes, T., 513  
Hupton, J., 302  
Hutton, V. W., 763

INGEMANN, B. S., 274  
Irons, W. J., 398

JACOPONE DA TODI, 117  
cJenner, Bp., 484  
cJones, J. S., 726  
cJones, S. J., 481  
cJulian, J., 514

KEBLE, J., 4, 18, 24, 67, 143, 154, 168, 213, 261, 350,  
581, 710

Kelly, T., 25, 139, 200, 301, 504  
Kempthorne, J., 292  
Ken, Bp., 3, 23, 614  
Kethe, W., 166  
King, J., 728  
Kingo, T., 553  
cKitchin, G. W., 745  
Knapp, A., 325

LANGTON, ARCHBP. STEPHEN, 156  
Leeson, Jane E., 131, 334, 342  
cLittledale, R. F., 466, 593, 670, 748  
Longfellow, S., 672  
Lowell, J. R., 689  
cLowry, S. C., 677, 743  
Luther, M., 678  
Lyte, H. F., 27, 218, 240, 245, 284, 298, 544

cMACLAGAN, ARCHBP., 116, 122, 425, 428, 719  
Mant, Bp., 113, 161, 448, 754  
Marckant, J., 93  
Marriott, J., 360, 725  
cMartin, H. A., 654  
\*Mason, A. J., 532, 552, 557, 558, 638, 650, 652, 653,  
717, 747  
Mason, J., 487, 491, 500, 503, 507, 620, 621  
cMatheson, G., 699  
cMaude, Mrs., 280  
Meinhold, J. W., 402  
Merrick, J., 693  
cMidlane, A., 337, 766  
Millard, J. E., 343  
cMiller, Mrs., 330  
Milman, H. H., 99, 279, 399  
cMonod, Th., 631  
Monsell, J. S. B., 540, 645, 646, 716  
Montgomery, J., 110, 219, 231, 247, 297, 355, 445,  
482, 525, 585, 586, 656, 706  
\*Moorsom, R. M., 474, 490, 492, 641  
Morgan, D. T., 55, 145, 159  
Morrison, J., 80  
Moultrie, G., 408  
cMudie, C. E., 668  
cMuirhead, L., 675

NEALE, J. M., 1, 10, 11, 14, 21, 35, 45, 49, 56, 64,  
75, 82, 85, 87, 88, 91, 96, 97, 98, 104, 126, 128,  
130, 132, 133, 144, 177, 179, 224, 225, 226, 227,  
228, 232, 235, 254, 295, 302, 311, 313, 335, 352,  
354, 385, 394, 396, 415, 423, 430, 440, 441, 442,  
449, 455, 460, 498, 538, 561, 609, 612, 644, 756,  
760, 775  
\*Newbolt, M. R., 745  
cNewman, F. W., 758  
Newman, Card. J. H., 9, 16, 172, 266, 751  
Newton, J., 176, 527, 545, 551, 626, 690, 691  
Noel, Caroline M., 306

OAKELEY, F., 59, 105  
Olivers, T., 601  
Osler, E., 320  
Oswald, H. S., 286

PALGRAVE, F. T., 521  
cPalmer, E. S., 749.  
Palmer, R., 190  
Palmer, W., 422  
Perronet, E., 300  
Pictet, B., 484  
cPierpoint, F. S., 663  
cPlumptre, E. H., 345, 369, 393, 604  
cPollock, T. B., 463, 464, 465, 469, 470, 471, 486,  
494, 495, 501, 518, 541, 619, 624, 625, 730

cPott, F., 72, 92, 135, 405, 550  
Potter, T. J., 390  
Prudentius, 56, 68, 76, 112, 493  
Prynne, G. R., 194  
Pusey, P., 214

RABANUS MAURUS, 157, 347, 508, 616  
Rankin, J. E., 740  
Rawson, G., 524  
\*Rees, T., 688  
*Revival Magazine*, 681  
Ringwaldt, B., 52  
Rinckart, M., 379  
cRobinson, J. A., 759  
Robinson, R. Hayes, 22  
Rorison, G., 163  
Rossetti, Christina G., 684  
Rudolstadt, Countess von, 777

ST. AMBROSE, 2, 9, 10, 11, 12, 56, 430, 444, 455  
St. Bonaventure, 106  
St. Cosmas, 460  
St. Francis Xavier, 106  
St. Fulbert of Chartres, 125  
St. Gregory, 89  
St. John of Damascus, 132  
St. Joseph, 423, 441, 644  
St. Odo, 459  
St. Patrick, 655  
St. Theodulph, 98  
St. Thomas Aquinas, 309, 310, 311, 312  
Santeuil, C. de, 103  
Santeuil, J. B. de, 65, 78, 103, 407, 422, 431, 432, 433, 443, 451, 757  
*Sarum Primer*, 695  
Scheffler, J., 192  
Schenk, H. T., 427  
Schmoik, B., 389  
Schütz, J. J., 293  
cScott, F. G., 722  
Scott, Sir W., 206  
Sedulius, 75, 483  
Sewell, Ellen M., 596  
Shirley, Hon. W., 109  
cSmith, I. Gregory, 123  
Smyttan, G. H., 92  
Spitta, C. J. P., 357  
Steele, Anne, 515, 531  
cStevenson, Isabel S., 596  
cStock, Sarah G., 736  
cStone, S. J., 215, 252, 361, 519, 587, 590, 603, 606, 607, 732  
Synesius, 185, 661

TATE, N., 62, 237, 238, 249, 290, ■■■  
Taylor, Anne, 572

cTennyson, Alfred, Lord, 694  
Tersteegen, G., 526, 600  
Theoktistus, 490, 775  
Thomas à Kempis, 35, 173, 232, 619  
Thomas of Celano, 398  
cThring, G., 19, 285, 305, 368  
Tisserand, J., 130  
Toke, Mrs., 69, 149  
Toplady, A. M., 184  
Tourneaux, Le N., 458, 487  
Tupper, M., 664  
Turney, E., 778  
\*Turton, W. H., 553  
cTuttielt, L., 74, 204, 700, 729  
cTwells, H., 20, 506, 511, 528, 530, 686, 696

VENANTIUS FORTUNATUS, 96, 97, 449, 497, 650, 652, 653, 747  
Vernon, J. R., 543

cWARNER, J. A., 679  
Watson, G., 589  
Watts, I., 108, 165, 220, 299, 438, 478, 516, 536, 623, 682, 755  
Webb, B., 173  
Weisse, M., 136  
■ Welch, E. A., 582  
Wesley, C., 7, 8, 51, 60, 147, 193, 195, 202, 205, 221, 243, 270, 520, 522, 549, 554, 556, 563, 568, 599, 635, 636, 640, 674, 698, 702, 704, 718, 720, 723, 724, 774  
Wesley, J., 319, 526, 600, 692  
Wesley, S., 510  
Whateley, Archbp., 26  
White, H. Kirke, 291  
Whitfield, F., 772  
Whiting, W., 370  
Whittemore, J., 342  
Whytehead, T., 124  
Williams, I., 33, 40, 65, 94, 262, 282, 395, 414, 429, 431, 433, 451, 566, 757  
Williams, W., 196  
Winkworth, Catherine, 136, 192, 325, 379, 400, 402, 667, 777  
Wither, G., 476  
Woodford, Bp., 58, 312, 438  
cWoodward, G. R., 713  
Wordsworth, Bp. Christopher, 36, 81, 137, 148, 210, 275, 338, 365, 436, 605, 701  
cWordsworth, E., 678  
Wordsworth, W., 639

cYORK, C. E., 597

ZINZENDORF, COUNT, 400, 669



## ALPHABETICAL INDEX OF COMPOSERS.

- AHLE, J. R., 665, 713  
 Albert, H., 368, 551  
 Amps, W., 755  
 Anonymous English, 134, 320, 430, 487, 567, 633  
 Anonymous German, 6, 7, 24, 29, 46, 48, 50, 54, 57, 73, 83, 85, 88, 92, 94, 95, 99, 100, 104, 109, 112, 126, 171, 183, 200, 206, 243, 246, 261, 263, 268, 293, 297, 305, 327, 341, 389, 400, 402, 427, 442, 468, 488, 488, 604, 569, 580, 614, 676, 679, 704, 709, 714, 746, 754, 757, 764  
 Armes, P., 220, 342  
 Armistead, J., 142  
 Armstrong, Rev. J., 569  
 Arne, T. A., 778  
 Arnold, J. (Harm. by), 90  
 Atkins, Sir I., 668  
 Aylward, T. E., 435, 519
- BAUGH, J. S., 318  
 Bairstow, E. C., 506  
 Baker, Rev. Sir H. W., 5, 211, 254, 472  
 Bambridge, W. S., 367  
 Baring-Gould, Rev. S., 346, 750  
 Barnby, Sir J., 214, 296, 303, 437, 441, 497, 498, 500, 514, 521, 524, 542, 556, 577, 772  
 Barry, C. A., 361, 409, 525  
 Barthelemon, F. H., 3  
 Beaumont, J., 733  
 Berg, G., 645  
 Bible Class Magazine, 726  
 Bishop, J., 146  
 Bonaggi, F., 309  
 Bortnianski, D., 682  
 Bourgeois, L., 3, 166, 201, 303, 435, 484, 494, 516, 647, 715  
 Boyce, W., 262, 640, 767  
 Boyd, Rev. W., 540  
 Branscombe, H. A., 762  
 Brewer, A. H., 392, 661, 703  
 Bridge, Sir J. F., 386, 627  
 Brown, A. H., 21, 55, 133, 195, 313, 474  
 Buck, P. C., 296, 711  
 Bucknall, C., 511, 559, 637  
 Bullivant, G., 669
- CALDBECK, G. T., 537  
 Calkin, J. B., 531  
 Carey, H., 554  
 Casson, J. H., 461, 510  
 Catholic Hymn Tunes, 338  
 Cecil, Rev. R., 688  
 Chalmers' Collection, 732  
 Champneys, Sir F., 119, 212, 421, 526, 611  
 Chetham, *Psalms*, 253, 671, 748, 771  
 Clark, T., 32, 358, 512  
 Clarke, J., 301, 478, 645, 658, 675, 723, 751  
 Cobb, G. F., 561  
 Cole, Mrs., 605  
 Collignon, C., 675  
 Collins, —, 438  
 Comley, J., ■
- Congregational Harmonist, 535  
 Cooke, B., 14  
 Coombes, J., 522  
 Cooper, G., 245  
 Courteville, R., 199, 388, 418  
 Croft, W., 165, 357, 369, 414, 439  
 Crüger, J., 219, 379, 459, 604
- DALE, REV. R. F., 198, 410  
 Damon, *Psalms*, 43, 90, 120, 205, 267  
 Darwall, Rev. J., 546  
 Darwall, Rev. L., 669  
 Davies, Sir Walford, 319, 642, 689, 690, 699, 735  
 Dibdin, H. E., 681  
 Doane, W. H., 764  
 Dorrell, W., 649  
 Dowland, J. (Harm. by), 166<sup>3</sup>  
 Drese, A., 669  
 Dretzel, C. H., 25  
 Dykes, Rev. J. B., 12, 21, 24, 28, 31, 68, 91, 99, 114, 117, 121, 126, 140, 149, 153, 157, 160, 164, 172, 178, 187, 193, 197, 204, 207, 222, 223, 234, 254, 256, 257, 260, 266, 274, 277, 285, 289, 310, 313, 314, 321, 340, 360, 365, 367, 370, 385, 398, 401, 416, 436, 438, 450, 464, 467, 473, 483, 486, 629, 687
- Easy Hymns for Catholic Schools, 721  
 Easy Music for Church Choirs, 363, 456, 480  
 Elliott, J. W., 35, 129, 241, 271, 470, 523, 607  
 Elvey, Sir G. J., 131, 196, 304, 382, 505  
 Essay on the Church Plain Chant, 67, 82, 238  
 Este, *Psalms*, 62, 154, 272  
 Ett, *Cantica sacra*, 179, 188, 396, 581  
 Ewing, A., 228  
 Eyre, A. J., 522, 539
- FEILDEN, REV. O. M., 701  
 Filby, W. C., 534  
 Filitz, F., 107, 163, 281, 286  
 Forbes, T. L., 621  
 Ford, T., 87  
 Foster, M. B., 153, 586, 588, 623  
 Franck, J. W., 667  
 Frech, J. G., 543  
 French Melody, 130, 309  
 Freylinghausen, *Gesangbuch*, 34, 65  
 Frost, C. J., 507, 587, 636
- GADSBY, H., 392  
 Gall, C., 415  
 Garrett, G. M., 536, 579, 583, 612  
 Gauntlett, H. J., 58, 116, 125, 140, 180, 189, 209, 225, 258, 275, 280, 291, 308, 329, 330, 350, 351, 391, 413, 429, 432, 444  
 Gesius, B., 115  
 Giardini, F., 360  
 Gibbons, O., 8, 151, 182, 322, 549, 651, 715  
 Gilbert, W. B., 240  
 Gilding, E. L., 395  
 Goss, Sir J., 298, 544, 643, 700, 727  
 Gray, A., 685  
 Grigg, Rev. J., 433

- HAMPTON REV. J., 96  
 Handel, G. F., 202  
*Harmonia Perfecta*, 639, 756  
 Harrison, Rev. R., 1  
 Hart, P., 709  
 Harwood, B., 537, 548, 604, 684, 712, 744  
 Hassler, H. L., 111  
 Hatton, J., 540  
 Havergal, Miss F. R., 683  
 Havergal, Rev. W. H., 507  
 Haweis, Rev. T., 172, 705  
 Haydn, J., 292, 545  
 Haydn, M., 666  
 Hayes, W., 139, 168  
 Hayne, Rev. L. G., 217, 288, 354, 553  
 Heinlein, P., 691  
 Hervey, Rev. F. A. J., 283, 464, 469, 473, 616  
 Heward, L. H., 699  
 Hewlett, T., 252  
 Heywood, J., 250, 513  
 Hiles, H., 145  
 Hiller, J. A., 310 (Part 2)  
 Hintze, J., 127  
 Hodges, E., 552, 615  
 Hodson, Rev. H. E., 396  
 Hogan, Rev. F. W., 457  
 Hopkins, E. J., 31, 39, 141, 247, 287, 336, 426, 454, 535, 591, 714  
 Hopkins, J., 30, 66, 77  
 Horsley, W., 332  
 Howard, S., 101, 249  
 Hoyte, W. S., 244, 462, 485  
 Hullah, J., 181  
 Hulton, E., 326, 437, 490, 590, 608  
 Hurst, W., 323  
  
 ILIFFE, F., 538  
 Ireland, *Collection*, 737  
 Irish Melody, 13, 655  
 Irons, H. S., 17, 236, 482, 531  
 Izaak, H., 86, 276  
  
 JACKSON, T., 475  
 Jacob, B., 673  
 Jekyll, C. S., 491  
 Jenner, Bp., 227, 242, 387  
 Johnson, B., 738  
 Jones, Rev. W., 328  
 Joseph, G., 20  
  
 KINGHAM, MISS M. D., 735  
 Kirby, J. (Harm. by), 62  
*Kirchenamt* (Strasbourg, 1525), 171  
 Knapp, W., 63, 529, 753  
 Knecht, J. H., 38, 224, 412, 568  
 Kocher, C., 79  
 König, J. B., 434  
  
 LA FRILLÉE, *Méthode*, 144, 230, 235, 449  
 Lahee, H., 299, 478  
 Lampe, J. F., 674, 682  
 Langran, J., 411, 436, 761  
 Leisentrit, *Catholicum Hymnologium*, 268, 504  
 Lloyd, C. H., 553, 603, 646, 696  
 Lockhart, C., 30, 393, 706  
 Longhurst, W. H., 635  
 Luther, M., 52, 378, 678  
 Lvov, A., 742  
  
 MACFARREN, SIR G. A., 74, 259, 582  
 Macfarren, W., 6, 64  
  
 MacLagan, Archbp., 280, 318, 445, 564, 599, 629  
 MacMeikan, J. A., 515  
 Macpherson, C., 680  
 Martin, Sir G. C., 422, 555, 570  
 Mason, L., 765  
 Matthews, Rev. T. R., 9, 10, 11, 855, 773, 776  
 Maurice, Rev. P., 693  
 Medieval Melody, 88, 89, 113, 440, 447, 622  
*Melodia Prudentiane*, 493  
 Mendelssohn Bartholdy, F., 60  
 Milgrove, B., 69, 299, 344, 395, 448  
 Miller, E., 108, 317, 371, 376, 702  
 Moberly, Rev. C. E., 164, 664  
 Monk, E. G., 550  
 Monk, W. H., 2, 26, 27, 28, 36, 47, 94, 103, 113, 120, 126, 134, 147, 170, 177, 191, 194, 203, 251, 269, 270, 296, 306, 312, 322, 345, 348, 385, 393, 408, 417, 420, 451, 455, 463, 472, 494, 506, 528, 530, 533, 541, 548, 557, 558, 573, 574, 578, 589, 606, 610, 613, 622, 625, 628, 631, 725  
  
 NARES, J., 267  
 Neander, J., 102, 302  
 Neumark, G., 192  
*New and Easy Method*, 673  
 Nicholson, S. H., 340, 697, 708, 724, 745  
 Nicolai, P., 656  
 Noble, T. T., 144  
 Nottingham, S., 618  
 Novello, V., 315, 516  
 Nyland, *Piae Cantiones*, 56, 498  
  
 OAKELEY, SIR H., 24, 37, 190, 305, 532, 576, 618  
 Olivers, T., 51  
 Onseley, Rev. Sir F. A. G., 19, 28, 84, 118, 424, 443, 476, 503, 509, 517, 544, 547, 775  
  
 PALESTRINA, P. DA, 135  
*Parish Choir, The*, 33, 175, 343  
 Parry, Sir H., 229, 274, 308, 648, 694, 705, 728, 779  
 Parry, J., 251  
 Pearce, C. W., 484, 502  
 Pearsall, R. L., 226  
 Pettet, A., 225, 658  
 Plain-song Melody, 1, 2, 9, 10, 11, 15, 45, 49, 96, 97, 117, 123, 157, 158, 177, 232, 295, 309, 311, 312, 347, 396, 398, 430, 455, 483, 486, 509  
 Pleyel, I., 372  
 Powell, Rev. C., 760  
*Praxis Pietatis*, 657  
 Prendergast, A. H. D., 609  
 Prout, E., 595  
 Pryn, *Psalm*, 93  
*Psalmes*, 16, 42, 70, 149, 152, 162, 168, 216, 320, 375, 380, 439, 446, 508, 557, 560, 630, 644, 660, 770  
 Purday, C. H., 266  
  
 RANDALL, J., 482  
 Ravenscroft, *Melismata*, 676  
 Ravenscroft, *Psalmes*, 40, 53, 143, 167, 352, 377, 407, 710  
 Ravenscroft, T. (Harm. by), 53, 166, 221, 320  
 Redhead, A., 768  
 Redhead, R., 105, 124, 128, 150, 161, 173, 184, 292, 399, 432, 440  
 Reinagle, A. R., 13, 176, 349, 596, 626, 729  
 Reinigius, P., 558  
 Richardson, W., 739  
 Roberts, J. V., 475, 619  
 Rosenmüller, J., 136  
 Röttscher, J. F., 501  
 Rowton, Rev. S. J., 501

SANGSTER, W. H., 32, 122  
 Scheffler, *Heilige Seelenlust*, 73, 297  
 Schein, J. H., 173, 452, 479, 593  
 Schicht, J. G., 314  
 Scholefield, Rev. C. C., 477, 654  
 Schop, J., 500  
 Schulthes, W., 368  
 Schultz, J. A. P., 383, 731, 749  
 Schütz, H., 763  
*Scottish Psalter*, 41, 80, 221, 237, 373, 495, 592  
 Sedding, J. D., 769  
 Selby, B. Luard, 241, 316, 449, 650, 652, 659, 686, 716, 736, 747  
 Sheeles, J., 662  
 Shrubsole, W., 300  
 Sidebotham, Miss M. A., 567  
 Silcher, F., 730  
 Sloane-Evans, Rev. W. S., 634  
 Smart, Sir G., 290, 633  
 Smart, H., 148, 159, 218, 223, 232, 234, 255, 278, 300, 362, 390, 397, 419, 423, 436, 564, 572, 677  
 Smith, I., 282  
 Somervell, A., 740  
 Spiess, J. M., 453  
 Stainer, Sir J., 18, 22, 89, 106, 145, 174, 185, 186, 210, 229, 230, 252, 319, 324, 333, 337, 338, 350, 359, 406, 428, 465, 494, 520, 565, 584, 600, 601, 620, 632, 638, 640  
 Stanford, Sir C. V., 138, 401, 437, 520, 641, 653, 655, 722  
 Stanley, J., 719, 766  
 Stanley, S., 626, 741  
 Statham, Rev. W., 115, 142, 489, 529, 571, 585  
 Steggall, C., 81, 148, 233, 481, 496, 562, 566  
 Stephens, C. E., 518, 527, 563, 594, 602, 624, 670  
 Stewart, Sir R., 493, 617  
 Strong, The Rt. Rev. T. B., 695  
 Stubbs, S. (Harm. by), 237  
 Sullivan, Sir A., 137, 138, 231, 313, 325, 384, 391  
*Supplement to the New Version*, 71, 431  
 TALLIS, T., 3, 23, 72, 78, 208, 508  
 Tans'ur, W., 693  
 Teschner, M., 98  
*Thesaurus Musicus*, 707

Thorne, E. H., 102, 123, 335, 366, 374, 403  
 Threlfall, T., 672  
 Tiddeman, Miss M., 265  
 Tours, B., 132, 227, 364, 404, 458  
 Traditional Hebrew Melody, 601  
 Traditional Melody, 51, 59, 117, 187, 309, 312  
 Troyte, A. H. D., 27, 264, 276, 295, 437  
 Turle, J., 169, 663, 758  
 Turpin, E. H., 433, 465, 469, 470, 471, 499  
 Turton, Bp., 75, 248, 425, 575  
 Tye, C., 110

UGLOW, J., 311

VULPIUS, M., 405, 556

WAINWRIGHT, J., 61  
 Wainwright, R., 354  
 Walmisley, T. A., 649  
 Watson, J., 339  
 Webb, G. J., 542  
 Webbe, S., 4, 155, 156, 273, 347, 356, 363, 394, 597  
 Welmar, G. F., 276  
 Wesley, S., 271, 651, 692, 718  
 Wesley, S. S., 195, 215, 239, 273, 277, 316, 318, 358, 460, 492, 499, 550, 643, 696, 698, 717, 720, 762, 774, 777  
 West, J. E., 305  
 Westlake, F., 294  
 Wheale, W., 279  
 Whinfield, Rev. W. G., 246, 759  
 Wilkes, J., 284, 381  
 Willing, C. E., 331  
 Wilson, A. W., 74  
 Wilson, H., 233, 512, 630  
 Wise, M., 361, 743  
 Witt, C. F., 76  
 Wood, C., 734  
 Woodbury, J., 231  
 Wright, T., 213, 549  
 Wyvill, Z., 345

# CLASSIFIED TABLE OF HYMNS.

MORNING, 1-8, 474.  
 THIRD, SIXTH, AND NINTH HOURS, 9-11.  
 NOONDAY, 475, 639.  
 EVENING, 12-32, 476, 477.  
 SUNDAY, 33-38, 478, 479, 731.  
 MONDAY, TUESDAY, WEDNESDAY, THURSDAY, 39-42.  
 FRIDAY, 43, 430. *See also* THE PASSION.  
 SATURDAY, 44, 481. *See also* 123, 124.  
 ADVENT, 45-54, 640, 641. *See also* 203-206, 217, 225-236, 268, 288, 289, 362, 398, 520, 535, 536, 565, 608, 694, 777, and 463 (Litany of the Four Last Things).  
 CHRISTMAS, 55-63, 329, 482-484, 642. *See also* 464 (Litany of the Incarnate Word).  
 ST. STEPHEN'S DAY, 64, 65. *See also* 439, 674.  
 ST. JOHN THE EVANGELIST, 68, 67.  
 HOLY INNOCENTS, 68, 69.  
 THE CIRCUMCISION, 70, 71. *See also* NAME OF JESUS.  
 NEW YEAR'S DAY, 72-74, 485. *See also* 165, 238, 289, 534, 535, 777.  
 EPIPHANY, 75-81, 486-488, 643. *See also* OUR LORD, HIS KINGDOM, AND MISSIONS.  
 BEFORE SEPTUAGESIMA, 82.  
 SEPTUAGESIMA, 83, 439. *See also* THE CREATOR.  
 SEXAGESIMA. *See* 100, 172, 533, 660.  
 QUINQUAGESIMA. *See* CHARITY.  
 LENT, 84-95, 490-492, 644-646, 762 (Litany for Lent). *See also* PENITENCE, and FLEEING TO CHRIST, and OUR LORD, HIS TEMPTATION.  
 FIFTH SUNDAY IN LENT, 96, 97, 493.  
 SUNDAY NEXT BEFORE EASTER, 98, 99, 241, 738.  
 THE PASSION, 100-122, 332, 494-496, 647-649. *See also* 171-173, 180, 182-184, 187-189, 192, 193, 200, 251, 254, 259, 260, 263, 267, 272, 523, 626, 631, 633, 667, 668, 771, 773, 775, and Litanies 467, 625.  
 EASTER EVEN, 123, 124, 561. *See also* 575, 608.  
 EASTER, 125-141, 497-504, 650, 651. *See also* 171, 173, 174, 197, 199, 232, 299, 302, 656, 706, 731.  
 ROGATION DAYS, 142, 143, 505, 468 (Litany for the Rogation Days). *See also* FOR KING AND COUNTRY.  
 THE ASCENSION, 144-150, 506, 652, 469 (Litany of Jesus Glorified). *See also* 171, 173, 174, 201, 202, 219, 220, 292, 297, 299-302, 304, 306, 315, 316, 329, 439, 522, 543, 556, 565, 656, 674, 704, 711, 744.  
 WHITSUNTIDE, 151-157, 347, 507, 508, 653, 470, (Litany of the Holy Ghost). *See also* 207-213, 524, 525, 670-673, 766.  
 TRINITY SUNDAY, 158, 159, 509, 654. *See also* 160-164, 581, 655.  
**HOLY DAYS—**  
 ST. ANDREW, 403.  
 ST. THOMAS, 404, 612. *See also* 174.  
 CONVERSION OF ST. PAUL, 405, 406.  
 PRESENTATION OF CHRIST IN THE TEMPLE, 407, 611. *See also* FESTIVALS OF B.V.M.  
 ST. MATTHIAS, 408, 613.  
 ANNUNCIATION OF B.V.M., 409. *See also* FESTIVALS OF B.V.M.  
 ST. MARK, 410.  
 ST. PHILIP AND ST. JAMES, 411. *See also* 199.  
 ST. BARNABAS, 412, 413.

## HOLY DAYS—continued.

NATIVITY OF ST. JOHN THE BAPTIST, 414, 415  
 ST. PETER, 416, 417.  
 ST. JAMES, 418, 761.  
 THE TRANSFIGURATION, 460, 461, 759, 760.  
 ST. BARTHOLOMEW, 419.  
 ST. MATTHEW, 420, 614, 615.  
 ST. MICHAEL AND ALL ANGELS, 335, 421, 424, 616, 617, 752, 753.  
 ST. LUKE, 425.  
 ST. SIMON AND ST. JUDE, 426.  
 ALL SAINTS, 427-429, 618, 619.  
**FESTIVALS—**  
 OF B.V.M., 449, 450, 622.  
 OF APOSTLES, 430-432, 620, 754.  
 OF EVANGELISTS, 433, 434, 621, 755.  
 OF MARTYRS AND OTHER SAINTS, 435-448, 451-457, 623, 756, 757.  
 OF ST. GEORGE, 758.  
 OF ST. JOHN BEFORE THE LATIN GATE, 458.  
 OF ST. MARY MAGDALENE, 459.  
 OF BEHEADING OF ST. JOHN THE BAPTIST, 462.  
 DEDICATION FESTIVAL, 395, 396, 747. *See also* 215, 229-242, 273, 393, 526, 529, 545, 690, 746, and 741 (Litany of the Church).  
 HOLY COMMUNION, 300-324, 552-560, 711-724, 472 (Litany of the Blessed Sacrament). *See also* 107, 177, 178, 187, 190, 191, 197, 203, 291, 294, 302, 529, 545, 656, 668, 675, 706.  
**GENERAL HYMNS—**  
 THE HOLY TRINITY, 160-164, 281, 654, 655.  
 THE FATHER, 610.  
 THE CREATOR, 167, 168, 292, 295, 333, 573, 660-664.  
 THE DIVINE ATTRIBUTES, 32, 169, 511, 516, 526, 658, 661.  
 PRAISES OF GOD, 166, 218, 292, 293, 294, 296, 297, 298, 308, 516, 526, 544, 546, 548, 550, 657, 665, 706.  
 HIS LOVE TOWARD MAN, 171, 192, 195, 260, 298, 634, 660, 779.  
 HIS FAITHFULNESS, 165, 166, 266, 276, 293, 517, 539, 657, 659, 678.  
 OUR LORD, HIS GODHEAD, 170, 510.  
 HIS INCARNATE LIFE, 171-174, 192, 201, 281, 306, 519, 523, 660, 776.  
 HIS TEMPTATION, 20, 92, 173.  
 HIS EXAMPLE, 267, 568, 727.  
 HIS REDEMPTIVE WORK, 171, 172, 173, 180, 187, 188, 189, 192, 200, 251, 259, 260, 298, 299, 302, 332, 521, 660, 776.  
 PRAISES OF CHRIST, 171, 176, 179, 180, 187, 199, 200, 202, 219, 220, 241, 299, 300, 301, 302, 303, 304, 305, 306, 307, 522, 549, 633, 656, 665, 674, 704, 736.  
 HIS COMING AGAIN, *see* ADVENT.  
 HIS KINGDOM, 202, 217-220, 300-302, 304, 513, 656, 675, 689, 704.  
 NAME OF JESUS, 175-179, 521, 522, 775.  
 THE HOLY SPIRIT, *see* WHITSUNTIDE.  
 THE HOLY CHURCH, THE COMMUNION OF SAINTS, 215, 221, 275, 352, 391, 477, 538, 545, 603, 675, 684, 746, 471 (Litany of the Church).  
 ITS WARFARE, 214, 216, 583, 603, 674, 678.  
 THE WORD OF GOD, 33, 199, 242, 243, 530, 531, 532, 599, 690, 701.

GENERAL HYMNS—*continued*.

THE HOUSE OF GOD, 166, 237, 239, 240, 241, 242, 273, 392, 393, 395, 396, 516, 526, 529, 675, 690, 747.

## THE CHRISTIAN LIFE—

THANKSGIVING, 171, 173, 191, 212, 290, 294, 298, 305, 365, 373, 379, 516, 517, 545, 632, 657, 663, 665, 666, 705, 706, 709.

PRAYER, 244, 246, 247, 248, 279, 527, 690, 693, 698, 774.

ALMSGIVING, 365-367.

PENITENCE, 164, 244, 245, 249, 250, 252, 253, 255, 518, 523, 627, 629, 630, 631, 635, 637, 638, 765, 767, 768, and Litanies of Penitence, 465, 466.

SELF-QUESTIONING, 259, 513, 514, 696.

FLEEING TO CHRIST, 182-184, 187, 188, 193, 245, 251, 254, 255, 527, 626, 629, 633, 768, 769, 775.

CHRIST'S INVITATION, 112, 198, 254, 256, 257, 628, 634, 637, 765.

PEACE FOUND IN CHRIST, 257, 258, 530, 537, 632, 667, 770.

PROTECTION AND GUIDANCE IN CHRIST, 181, 182, 185, 186, 188, 193, 196, 200, 209, 271, 280, 281, 282, 287, 305, 655, 669, 674, 700, 769, 772, 777, 778.

LOVE OF CHRIST AND OF GOD, 176, 177, 178, 190, 191, 192, 195, 238, 259, 260, 520, 630, 668, 670, 698, 699, 773, 776.

TRUST IN GOD AND IN CHRIST, 42, 165, 197, 199, 214, 243, 263, 264, 265, 266, 276, 277, 278, 279, 286, 290, 291, 293, 294, 373, 512, 515, 539, 540, 657, 659, 678, 682, 691, 692, 693, 694, 695, 778.

THE LIFE OF PILGRIMAGE, 223, 224, 231, 274, 512, 547, 601, 676.

ASPIRATION, 195, 213, 222, 229, 233, 234, 236, 262, 284.

PRAYER FOR SANCTIFICATION, 194, 209, 211, 261, 272, 349, 513, 518, 520, 525, 549, 600, 605, 631, 635, 636, 655, 658, 671, 672, 673, 695, 698.

PURITY OF HEART AND TEMPERANCE, 261, 513, 549, 605, 671.

CHARITY, 40, 208, 210, 262, 267, 670, 708.

UNITY AND FELLOWSHIP, 208, 216, 273, 274, 275, 380, 391, 541, 551, 604, 677, 679, 680.

WATCHFULNESS, 205, 226, 268, 269, 282, 681.

THE SPIRITUAL COMBAT, 214, 225, 270, 291, 534, 540, 541, 542, 543, 676, 678, 683, 685, 733, 778.

WORK FOR GOD AND THE WELFARE OF MANKIND, 204, 216, 217, 218, 219, 220, 224, 354, 356, 357, 366, 367, 368, 380, 492, 513, 580, 583, 588, 606, 607, 677, 680, 681, 683, 686, 687, 688, 689, 696, 697, 702, 737, 738, 739, 764, 766, 779.

THE CHRISTIAN LIFE—*continued*.

IN AFFLICTION, 188, 200, 204, 217, 224, 248, 254, 263, 264, 277, 283, 284, 285, 286, 373, 374, 537, 623, 682.

PREPARATION FOR DEATH, 251, 283, 287, 288, 289, 535, 694, 775, 777.

THE HEAVENLY REST AND JOY, 222, 223, 225-228, 230-236, 296, 427-429, 435-438, 445-447, 479, 536, 601, 613, 619.

## SPECIAL OCCASIONS—

HOLY BAPTISM, 325-328, 561-563, 666, 725.

FOR THE YOUNG, 329-346, 564-575, 726, 732.

FOR SCHOOL AND COLLEGE USE, 576, 577.

CONFIRMATION, 347-349, 733. *See also* WHITSUNDAY.

HOLY MATRIMONY, 350, 351, 578, 579.

BURIAL OF THE DEAD, 398-402, 608-610, 748-750.

EMBER DAYS, 352-355.

FOR THEOLOGICAL COLLEGES, 581, 582.

FOR A TEACHERS' MEETING, 580.

FOR A BIBLE CLASS, 599.

FOR A RETREAT, 600, 761.

FOR A SERVICE FOR WORKING MEN, 584.

FOR TEMPERANCE MEETINGS, 605-607.

FOR FRIENDLY SOCIETIES, 380.

HOSPITALS, 368, 369.

LAY HELPERS AND CHURCH WORKERS, 356, 357, 583, 680, 739, 740.

FOR CHURCH DEFENCE, 603, 604.

LAYING THE FOUNDATION STONE OF A CHURCH, 394.

RESTORATION OF A CHURCH, 397, 602.

MISSIONS, HOME AND FOREIGN, 353-364, 585-588, 734, 735, 736, 737.

MISSIONS TO THE JEWS, 590, 591.

SERVICE OF FAREWELL, 589, 740.

FOR ABSENT FRIENDS, 595, 741.

FOR THOSE AT SEA, 370-372, 592-594, 596, 597, 624.

IN TIMES OF WAR AND PERIL, 373-377, 742, 743. *See also* AFFLICTION.

FOR KING AND COUNTRY, 707-710. *See also* 72, 142, 216, 370, 507, 583, 677, 696, 689, 763 (Litany of Intercession).

FOR A FLOWER SERVICE, 598.

THE HARVEST, 381-389. *See also* THANKSGIVING.

PROCESSIONAL, 305, 390-393, 601, 650, 652, 653, 711, 744, 745, 747.

LITANIES, 463-473, 624, 625, 762, 763. *See also* 142, 251.

FOR MISSION SERVICES AND INSTRUCTIONS, 626-638, 764-779.



## ACKNOWLEDGEMENTS

---

THE OWNERS of the copyright matter included in this book, so far as they can be ascertained, are as follows:

### HYMNS

The Abbot, Mount St. Bernard's Abbey 188, 191 — The Clarendon Press 753 — J. Curwen & Sons Ltd. 274, 346, 391, 499 — Marshall, Morgan & Scott Ltd. 631, 651, 737, 770 — A. R. Mowbray & Co. Ltd. 679 — Novello & Co. Ltd. 708 — Oxford University Press 116, 122, 280, 425, 428, 578, 663 (and the estate of the late F. S. Pierpoint), 675, 719 — Reid Bros. Ltd. 337, 766 — A. W. Ridley & Co. 679, 733 — The Universities Mission to Central Africa 749 — Mr. A. C. Bourne Webb 555, 559.

The representatives of the respective authors — 123, 405, 421, 452, 514, 582, 629, 654, 660, 677, 678, 680, 688, 711, 713, 722, 735, 741, 743, 750, 759, 767.

The following belong to the Proprietors of *Hymns Ancient and Modern* — 135, 321, 333, 386, 453, 456, 474, 490, 492, 532, 550, 552, 553, 557, 558, 638, 641, 647, 648, 649, 650, 652, 653, 666, 685, 688, 712, 717, 721, 734, 741, 745, 746, 747, 754, 760, 762, 768.

### TUNES

Church Book Room Press Ltd. 537*a* — *Church Hymnary*, Proprietors of 740 — The Congregational Union 595 — J. Curwen & Sons Ltd. 346, 499, 750 — Sir Walford Davies, Executors of 319*b*, 642, 689, 690, 699*b*, 735*b* — Miss C. Morley Horder 299*a*, 478*a* — Marshall, Morgan & Scott Ltd. 631, 651, 737, 770 — Novello & Co. Ltd. 9, 10, 11, 35, 60, 129, 142*b*, 240, 241*a*, 271*a*, 274*b*, 305*b*, 308*b*, 355, 392*b*, 436*b*, 470*a*, 523, 540*a*, 607, 694, 761, 773, 776 — Oxford University Press 21*b*, 250*b*, 318*a*, 445, 554*a*, 599, 629*a*, 695 — Lady Ponsonby 705*b* — The Public Trustee 548*b*, 604*b*, 684, 712, 744 — Rivington & Co. Ltd. 611 — Stainer & Bell Ltd. 296*c*, 401*b*, 437*d*, 655.

The representatives of the respective composers — 102*a*, 119, 123, 138*b*, 198, 212, 246*b*, 265, 323, 367*b*, 374, 396*c*, 410, 421, 437*b*, 461, 466*a*, 484*b*, 491, 501*a*, 502, 510, 515, 519, 526, 534, 538, 567, 569*b*, 609, 635, 646, 661, 680, 699*b*, 701, 703, 722, 735*a*, 738, 740, 759, 760, 764.

The following belong to the Proprietors of *Hymns Ancient and Modern* — 2*a* (alternative version), 9, 10, 11*a* and *b* (alternative versions), 55, 74*b*, 96*b*, 133, 144*b*, 153*b*, 195*a*, 229*b*, 241*b*, 244, 250, 283, 309*d*, 313*a*, 316*b*, 326, 335, 340*b*, 361*a*, 366, 386, 403, 409, 411, 422, 449*b*, 462, 464*b*, 469*b*, 473*b*, 474, 475*a*, 485, 490, 506*b*, 507, 511, 513, 520*b*, 522*a*, 525, 537*b*, 539, 553, 555, 559, 570, 586, 587, 588, 590, 603, 608, 616, 619, 623, 627, 636, 637, 641, 648, 650, 652, 653, 659, 668, 669*c*, 685, 686, 696*b*, 697, 699*a*, 708, 711, 716, 724, 728, 734, 736, 745, 747, 762, 768, 779.

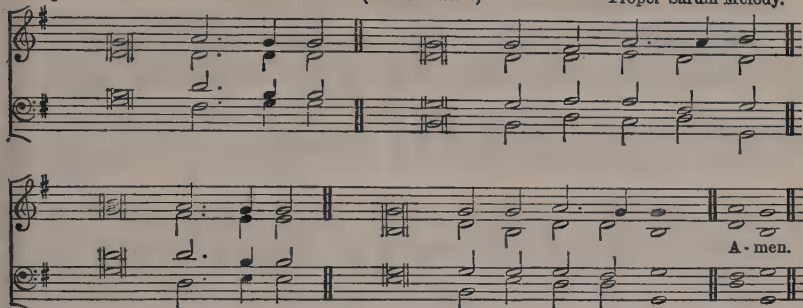
January, 1958

Young men and  
maidens,   ❧  
Old men and  
children,   ❧  
Praise the name  
of the Lord   ❧

# Morning.

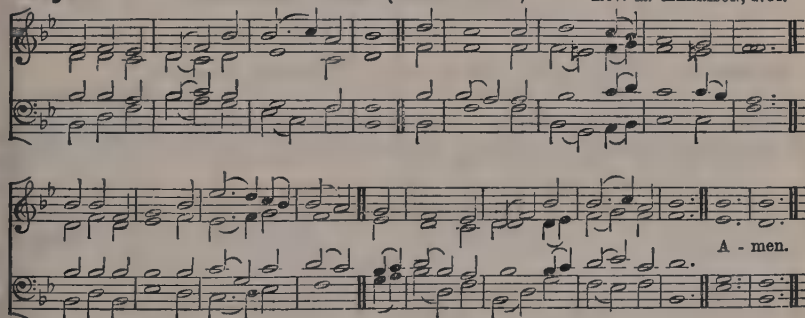
## Hymn 1. JAM LUCIS.—L.M. (*First Tune.*)

Proper Sarum Melody.



## Hymn 1. WARRINGTON.—L.M. (*Second Tune.*)

Rev. R. HARRISON, 1784.



*"Early in the morning will I direct my prayer unto Thee."*

*mf* NOW that the daylight fills the sky,  
We lift our hearts to God on high,  
That He, in all we do or say,  
Would keep us free from harm to-day.

May He restrain our tongues from strife,  
And shield from anger's din our life,  
And guard with watchful care our eyes  
From earth's absorbing vanities.

O may our inmost hearts be pure,  
From thoughts of folly kept secure,  
And pride of sinful flesh subdued  
Through sparing use of daily food.

So we, when this day's work is o'er,  
And shades of night return once more,  
Our path of trial safely trod,  
Shall give the glory to our God.

*f* All praise to GOD the FATHER be,  
All praise, Eternal SON, to Thee,  
Whom with the SPIRIT we adore  
For ever and for evermore.

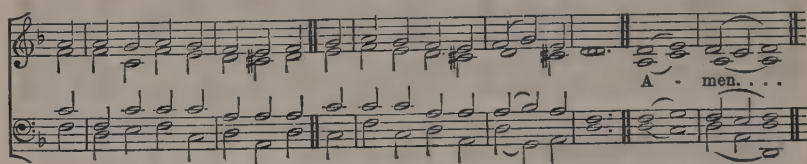
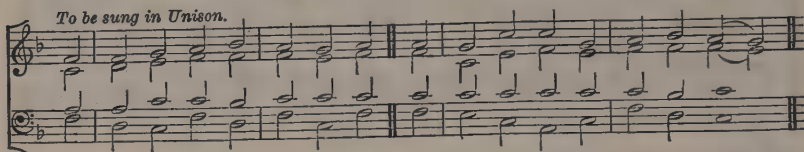
J. M. NEALE: from the Latin.

## Morning.

### Hymn 2. LAUDS.—L.M. (First Tune.) (First Version.)

Proper Sarum Melody.

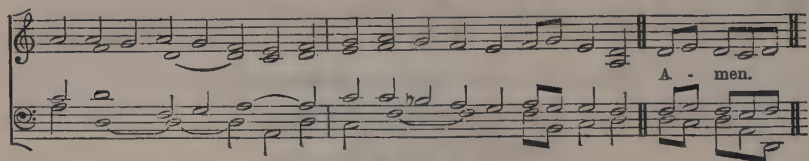
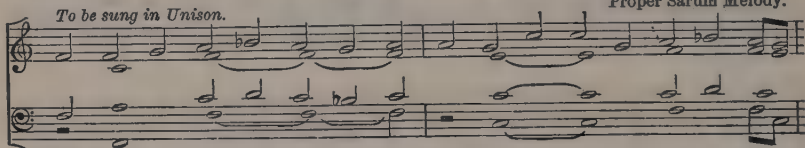
To be sung in Unison.



### Hymn 2. LAUDS.—L.M. (First Tune.) (Alternative Version.)

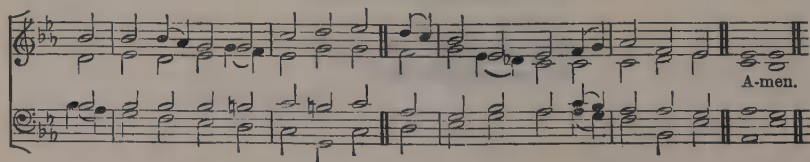
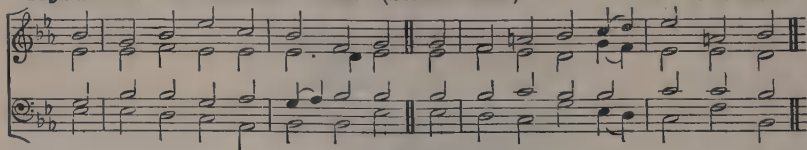
Proper Sarum Melody.

To be sung in Unison.



### Hymn 2. ST. BERNARD.—L.M. (Second Tune.)

W. H. MONK.



# Morning.

*"He that followeth Me shall not walk in darkness, but shall have the light of life."*

**f** O JESU, LORD of light and grace,  
Thou Brightness of the FATHER'S Face,  
Thou Fountain of eternal light,  
True Day dispersing shades of night ;

May He our actions deign to bless,  
And quench the darts of wickedness ;  
In life's rough ways our feet defend,  
And grant  $\equiv$  patience to the end.

Come, Very Sun of heavenly love,  
Come in Thy radiance from above,  
And shed the HOLY SPIRIT'S ray  
On every thought and sense to-day.

May faith, deep rooted in the soul,  
Subdue our flesh, our minds control ;  
May guile depart, and discord cease,  
And all within be truth and peace.

**mf** So we the FATHER'S help will claim,  
And sing the FATHER'S glorious Name,  
And His Almighty grace implore  
That we may stand, to fall no more.

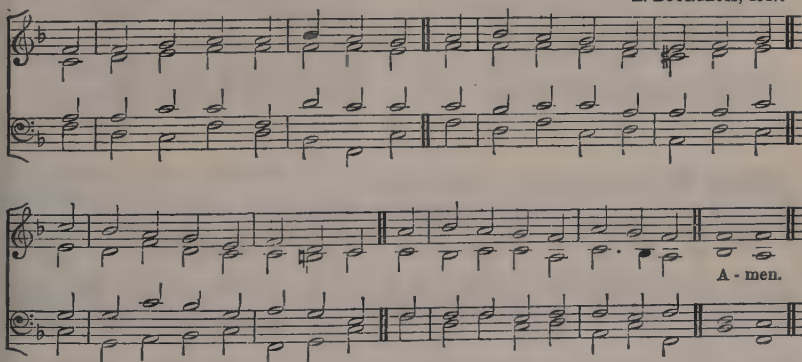
So let us gladly pass the day,  
Our thoughts  $\equiv$  pure as morning ray,  
Our faith as noontide glowing bright,  
Our minds undimm'd by shades of night.

**f** All praise to GOD the FATHER be,  
All praise, Eternal SON, to Thee,  
Whom with the SPIRIT we adore  
For ever and for evermore.

J. CHANDLER and Compilers : from St. Ambrose.

## Hymn 3. (First Part.) COMMANDMENTS.—L.M. (First Tune.)

L. BOURGEOIS, 1547.



A - men.

*A higher setting of this Tune is given at Hymn 201.*

*"I myself will awake right early."*

**f** A WAKE, my soul, and with the sun  
Thy daily stage of duty run ;  
Shake off dull sloth, and joyful rise  
To pay thy morning sacrifice.

Let all thy converse be sincere,  
Thy conscience as the noon-day clear ;  
Think how all-seeing God thy ways  
And all thy secret thoughts surveys.

**mf** Redeem thy mis-spent time that's past,  
And live this day as if thy last ;  
Improve thy talent with due care ;  
For the great day thyself prepare.

Wake, and lift up thyself, my heart,  
And with the Angels bear thy part,  
Who all night long unwearied sing  
High praise to the Eternal King.

**f** Praise GOD, from Whom all blessings flow,  
Praise Him, all creatures here below,  
Praise Him above, Angelic host,  
Praise FATHER, SON, and HOLY GHOST.

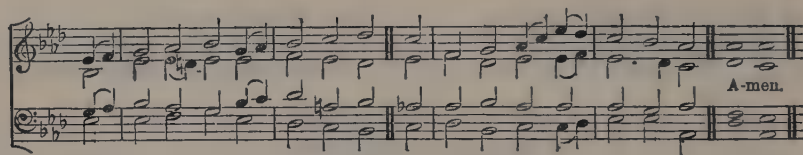
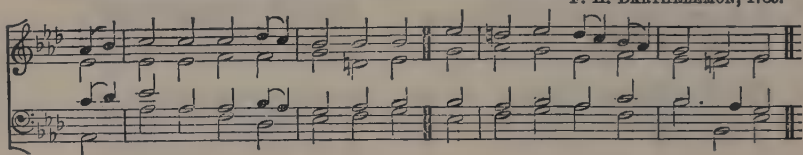
Bishop KEN, 1692.



# Morning.

## Hymn 3. (First Part.) MORNING HYMN.—L.M. (Second Tune.)

F. H. BARTHELEMON, 1785.



"I myself will awake right early."

*f* **A** WAKE, my soul, and with the sun  
Thy daily stage of duty run;  
Shake off dull sloth, and joyful rise  
To pay thy morning sacrifice.

Think how all-seeing GOD thy ways  
And all thy secret thoughts surveys.

*mf* Redeem thy mis-spent time that's past,  
And live this day as if thy last;  
Improve thy talent with due care;  
For the great day thyself prepare.

Wake, and lift up thyself, my heart,  
And with the Angels bear thy part,  
Who all night long unwearied sing  
High praise to the Eternal King.

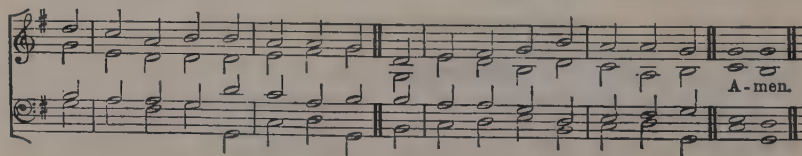
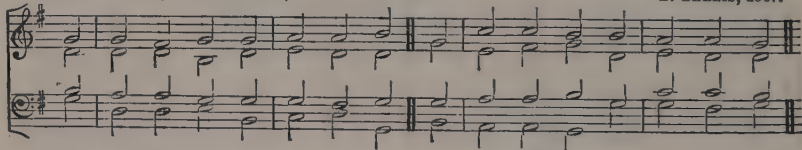
Let all thy converse be sincere,  
Thy conscience as the noon-day clear;

*f* Praise GOD, from Whom all blessings flow,  
Praise Him, all creatures here below,  
Praise Him above, Angelic host,  
Praise FATHER, SON, and HOLY GHOST.

Bishop KEN, 1692.

## Hymn 3. (Second Part.) CANON.—L.M.

T. TALLIS, 1567.



"I myself will awake right early."

### PART 2.

*mf* Glory to Thee Who safe hast kept,  
And hast refresh'd me whilst I slept;  
Grant, LORD, when I from death shall wake,  
I may of endless light partake.

Direct, control, suggest, this day,  
All I design, or do, or say;  
That all my powers, with all their might,  
In Thy sole glory may unite.

LORD, I my vows to Thee renew;  
Scatter my sins as morning dew;  
Guard my first springs of thought and will,  
And with Thyself my spirit fill.

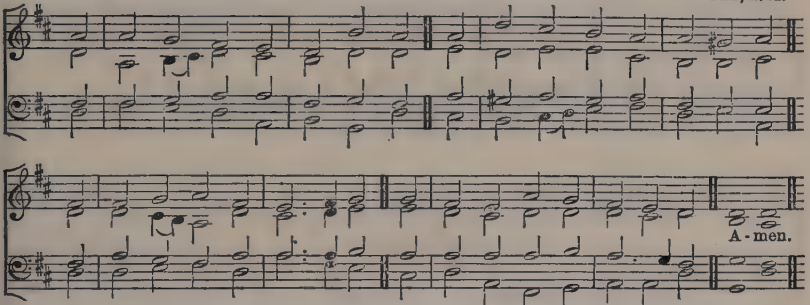
*f* Praise GOD, from Whom all blessings flow,  
Praise Him, all creatures here below,  
Praise Him above, Angelic host,  
Praise FATHER, SON, and HOLY GHOST.

Bishop KEN, 1692.

# Morning.

## Hymn 4. MELCOMBE.—L.M.

S. WEBBE, 1782.



*A higher setting of this Tune is given at Hymns 155, 394.*

*"His compassions fail not : they are new every morning."*

*mf* **N**EW every morning is the love  
Our wakening and uprising prove ;  
Through sleep and darkness safely brought,  
Restored to life, and power, and thought.

New mercies, each returning day,  
Hover around us while we pray ;  
New perils past, new sins forgiven,  
New thoughts of God, new hopes of Heav'n.

If on our daily course our mind  
Be set to hallow all we find,

New treasures still, of countless price,  
God will provide for sacrifice.

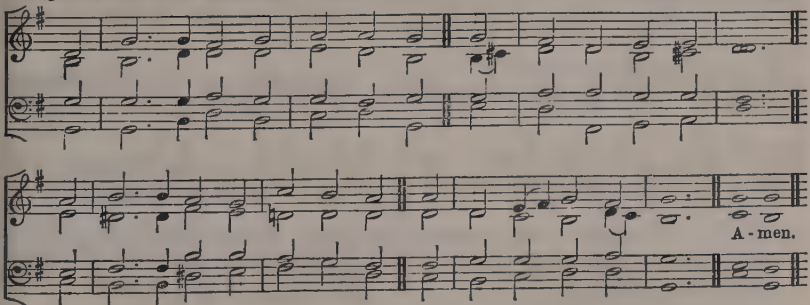
The trivial round, the common task,  
Will furnish all we need to ask,  
Room to deny ourselves, a road  
To bring us daily nearer God.

*p* Only, O LORD, in Thy dear love  
Fit us for perfect rest above ;  
*cr* And help us, this and every day,  
*mf* To live more nearly as we pray.

J. KEBLE.

## Hymn 5. ST. TIMOTHY.—C.M.

Rev. Sir H. W. BAKER.



*A higher setting of this Tune is given at Hymn 211.*

*"Whatsoever ye do, do all to the glory of God."  
"Do all in the name of the Lord Jesus."*

*mf* **M**Y FATHER, for another night  
*p* Of quiet sleep and rest,  
*cr* For all the joy of morning light,  
Thy Holy Name be blest.

*mf* Now with the new-born day I give  
Myself anew to Thee,  
That as Thou wilt I may live,  
And what Thou wilt be.

Whate'er I do, things great or small,  
Whate'er I speak or frame,  
Thy glory may I seek in all,  
*p* Do all in JESUS' Name.

*mf* My FATHER, for His sake, I pray,  
Thy child accept and bless ;  
And lead me by Thy grace to-day  
In paths of righteousness.

Sir H. W. BAKER.

# Morning.

## Hymn 6. BARMOUTH.—7 7. 7 7. 7 7. (First Tune.)

W. MACFARREN.

## Hymn 6. SUNRISE.—7 7. 7 7. 7 7. (Second Tune.)

Trier Gesangbuch, 1695.

"Hold Thou ■ up, and I shall be safe : yea, my delight shall be ever in Thy statutes."

*mf* **A**T Thy feet, O CHRIST, we lay  
Thine own gift of this new day ;  
Doubt of what it holds in store  
Makes us crave Thine aid the more ;  
Lest it prove a time of loss,  
Mark it, Saviour, with Thy Cross.

If it flow on calm and bright,

Be Thyself our chief delight ;

*p* If it bring unknown distress,  
Good is all that Thou canst bless ;

*or* Only, while its hours begin,  
Pray we, keep them clear of sin.

*mf* We in part our weakness know,  
And in part discern our foe ;  
Well for us, before Thine Eyes

All our danger open lies ;  
*p* Turn not from us, while we plead  
Thy compassions and our need.

*mf* Fain would we Thy Word embrace,  
Live each moment on Thy grace,  
All our selves to Thee consign,  
Fold up all our wills in Thine,  
Think, and speak, and do, and be  
Simply that which pleases Thee.

Hear us, LORD, and that right soon ;  
Hear, and grant the choicest boon  
That Thy love can e'er impart,  
Loyal singleness of heart ;  
*f* So shall this and all our days,  
CHRIST our GOD, show forth Thy praise.

W. BRIGHT.

# Morning.

## Hymn 7. RATISBON.—7 7. 7 7. 7 7.

WERNER, Choralbuch, 1815.

*"Unto you that fear My Name shall the Sun of Righteousness arise."*

*f* CHRIST, Whose glory fills the skies,  
CHRIST, the true, the only Light,  
Sun of Righteousness, arise,  
Triumph o'er the shades of night;  
Dayspring from on high, be near;  
Daystar, in my heart appear.

*p* Dark and cheerless is the morn  
Unaccompanied by Thee;  
Joyless is the day's return;  
Till Thy mercy's beams I see;  
Till they inward light impart,  
Glad my eyes, and warm my heart.

*mf* Visit then this soul of mine,  
Pierce the gloom of sin and grief;  
Fill me, Radiancy Divine,  
Scatter all my unbelief;  
*cr* More and more Thyself display,  
*f* Shining to the perfect day.

O. WESLEY, 1740.

## Hymn 8. ANGELS.—L.M.

O. GIBBONS, 1623.

*"I have set God always before me; for He is on my right hand, therefore I shall not fall."*

*mf* FORTH in Thy Name, O LORD, I go,  
My daily labour to pursue;  
Thee, only Thee, resolved to know,  
In all I think, or speak, or do.  
The task Thy wisdom hath assign'd  
O let me cheerfully fulfil;  
In all my works Thy presence find,  
And prove Thy good and perfect Will.  
Thee may I set at my right hand,  
Whose eyes my inmost substance see,

And labour on at Thy command,  
And offer all my works to Thee.  
*p* Give me to bear Thy easy yoke,  
And every moment watch and pray,  
And still to things eternal look,  
*cr* And hasten to Thy glorious day;  
*mf* For Thee delightfully employ  
Whate'er Thy bounteous grace hath given,  
And run my course with even joy,  
And closely walk with Thee to Heav'n.

O. WESLEY, 1749.

ALTERNATIVE TUNE, HYMN 723.

See also Hymn 475. Awaked from sleep == fall.

# Morning.

## Hymns 9, 10, 11. FERAL.—L.M. (First Tune.) (First Version.)

To be sung in Unison.

Sarum Melody.

Two systems of musical notation for the Sarum Melody. The first system shows the beginning of the hymn in G major, with a treble and bass staff. The second system continues the melody, ending with a double bar line and the text 'A - men.' written above the treble staff.

## Hymns 9, 10, 11. FERAL.—L.M. (First Tune.) (Alternative Version.)

To be sung in Unison.

Sarum Melody.

Two systems of musical notation for the Alternative Version of the Sarum Melody. The first system shows the beginning of the hymn in G major, with a treble and bass staff. The second system continues the melody, ending with a double bar line and the text 'A - men. . .' written above the treble staff.

## Hymns 9, 10, 11. FESTAL.—L.M. (Second Tune.) (First Version.)

To be sung in Unison.

Mechlin Melody.

Two systems of musical notation for the Mechlin Melody. The first system shows the beginning of the hymn in G major, with a treble and bass staff. The second system continues the melody, ending with a double bar line and the text 'A - men.' written above the treble staff.

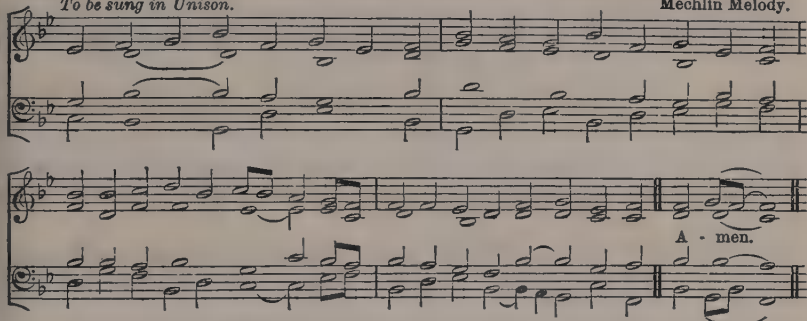


# Morning.

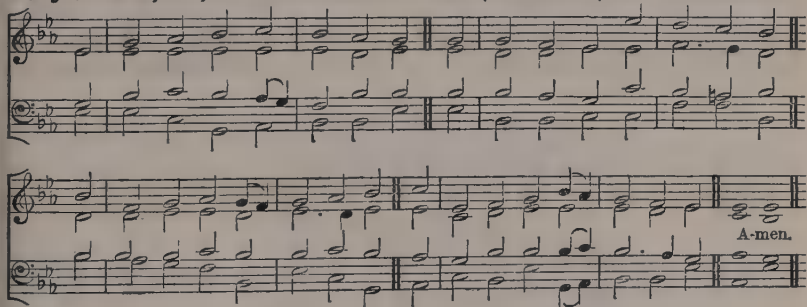
## Hymns 9, 10, 11. FESTAL.—L.M. (Second Tune.) (Alternative Version.)

To be sung in Unison.

Mechlin Melody.



## Hymns 9, 10, 11. LUDBOROUGH.—L.M. (Third Tune.) Rev. T. R. MATTHEWS.



### 9. The Third Hour.

"They were all filled with the Holy Ghost."

*mf* COME, HOLY GHOST, Who ever ONE  
Art with the FATHER and the SON,  
Come, HOLY GHOST, our souls possess  
With Thy full flood of holiness.  
  
In will and deed, by heart and tongue,  
With all our powers, Thy praise be sung;  
And love light up our mortal frame,  
Till others catch the living flame.  
  
*p* Almighty FATHER, hear our cry  
Through JESUS CHRIST our LORD most High,  
*cr* Who with the HOLY GHOST and Thee  
*f* Doth live and reign eternally.

Cardinal J. H. NEWMAN: from St. Ambrose.

### 10. The Sixth Hour.

"At noonday will I pray."

*mf* O GOD of truth, O LORD of might,  
Who ord'rest time and change aright,  
Bright'ning the morn with golden gleams,  
Kindling the noonday's fiery beams;  
  
Quench Thou in us the flames of strife,  
From passion's heat preserve our life,  
Our bodies keep from perils free,  
And give our souls true peace in Thee.  
  
*p* Almighty FATHER, hear our cry  
Through JESUS CHRIST our LORD most High,  
*cr* Who with the HOLY GHOST and Thee  
*f* Doth live and reign eternally.

J. M. NEALE: from St. Ambrose.

### 11. The Ninth Hour.

"The hour of prayer, being the ninth hour."

*mf* O GOD, of all the Strength and Power,  
Who dost, Thyself unmoved, each hour  
Through all its changes guide the day,  
From early morn to evening's ray;  
  
Brighten life's eventide with light  
That ne'er shall set in gloom of night,

Till we a holy death attain,  
And everlasting glory gain.

*p* Almighty FATHER, hear our cry  
Through JESUS CHRIST our LORD most High,  
*cr* Who with the HOLY GHOST and Thee  
*f* Doth live and reign eternally.

J. M. NEALE and Compilers: from St. Ambrose.

See also (for Noon-day):

☞ Behold us, LORD, a little space.

☞ Up to the throne of God is borne.

## Evening.

**Hymn 12. STRENGTH AND STAY.**—11 10 11 10.

Rev. J. B. DYKES.

*"The Lord was my stay."*

*mf* **O** STRENGTH and Stay upholding all creation,  
Who ever dost Thyself unmoved abide,  
Yet day by day the light in due gradation  
From hour to hour through all its changes guide ;

*p* Grant to life's day ■ calm unclouded ending,  
An eve untouch'd by shadows of decay,  
The brightness of a holy death-bed blending  
*cr* With dawning glories of the eternal day.

*mf* Hear us, O FATHER, gracious and forgiving,  
Through JESUS CHRIST Thy co-eternal WORD,  
Who, with the HOLY GHOST, by all things living  
Now and to endless ages art adored.

J. ELLERTON and F. J. A. HORT : from St. Ambrose.

ALTERNATIVE TUNE, HYMN 494 (THIRD TUNE).

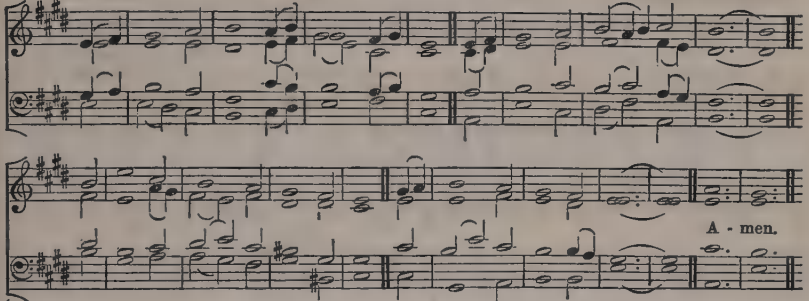
**Hymn 13. ST. PETER.**—C.M. (*First Tune.*)

A. REINAGLE, 1799-1877.

*A lower setting of this Tune is given at Hymn 596.*

## Evening.

### Hymn 13. ST. COLUMBA.—C.M. (Second Tune.) Traditional Irish Melody.



"O look Thou upon me, and be merciful unto me."

*mf* **A**s now the sun's declining rays  
At eventide descend,  
*p* So life's brief day is sinking down  
To its appointed end.

LORD, on the Cross Thine Arms were stretch'd  
To draw Thy people nigh;

*pp* O grant us then that Cross to love,  
And in those Arms to die.

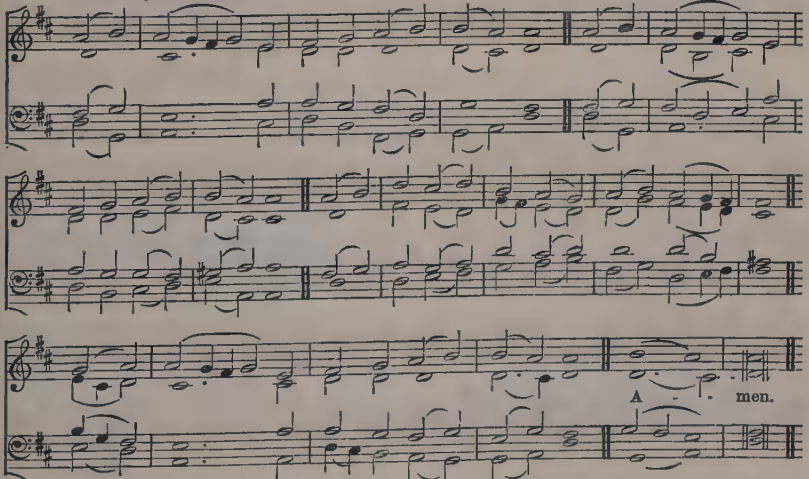
*f* All glory to the FATHER be,  
All glory to the SON,  
All glory, HOLY GHOST, to Thee,  
While endless ages run.

J. CHANDLER and Compilers: from the Latin of C. Coffin.

### Hymn 14. O LUX BEATA.—L.M. (First Tune.) (First Version.)

To be sung in Unison.

Proper Sarum Melody.



For Alternative Version of this Tune, see page 12.

"Now unto the King eternal, immortal, invisible, the only wise God, be honour and glory  
for ever and ever."

*mf* **O** TRINITY, most Blessèd Light,  
O UNITY of primal Might,  
As now the fiery sun departs,  
Shed Thou Thy beams within our hearts.  
To Thee our morning song of praise,  
To Thee our evening prayer we raise;

*cr* Thee may our heart and voice adore  
For ever and for evermore.

*p* Almighty FATHER, hear our cry  
Through JESUS CHRIST our LORD most High,  
*cr* Who with the HOLY GHOST and Thee  
*f* Doth live and reign eternally.

J. M. NEALE: from the Latin.

## Evening.

### Hymn 14. O LUX BEATA.—L.M. (First Tune.) (Alternative Version.)

*"Now unto the King eternal, immortal, invisible, the only wise God, be honour and glory  
for ever and ever."*

Proper Sarum Melody.

O TRIN - I - TY, most Bless - ed Light, O U - NI - TY of pri - mal Might,  
To Thee our morn - ing song of praise, To Thee our even - ing prayer we raise;  
Al - migh - ty FA - THER, hear our cry Through JE - SUS CHRIST our LORD most High,

As now the fie - ry sun de - parts, Shed Thou Thy beams with - in our hearts.  
Thee may our heart and voice a - dore For ev - er and for ev - er - more.  
Who with the Ho - LY GHOST and Thee Doth live and reign e - ter - nal - ly. A - men.

J. M. NEALE: from the Latin.

### Hymn 14. WESTMINSTER.—L.M. (Second Tune.)

B. COOKE, 1794.

A - men.

*"Now unto the King eternal, immortal, invisible, the only wise God, be honour and glory  
for ever and ever."*

*mf* O TRINITY, most Blessed Light,  
O UNITY of primal Might,  
As now the fiery sun departs,  
Shed Thou Thy beams within our hearts.

To Thee our morning song of praise,  
To Thee our evening prayer we raise;  
*cr* Thee may our heart and voice adore  
For ever and for evermore.

*p* Almighty FATHER, hear our cry  
Through JESUS CHRIST our LORD most High,  
*cr* Who with the HOLY GHOST and Thee  
*f* Doth live and reign eternally.

J. M. NEALE: from the Latin.

# Evening.

## Hymn 15. TE LUCIS.—L.M. (First Version.)

Proper Sarum Melody.

Two staves of music in G major (one sharp) and 4/4 time. The melody is a simple, flowing line with a final cadence. The accompaniment consists of chords and single notes in the lower register.

*"Thou shalt not be afraid for any terror by night."*

*mf* **B**EFORE the ending of the day,  
 Creator of the world, we pray  
 That Thou with wonted love wouldst keep  
 Thy watch around us while we sleep.

O let no evil dreams be near,  
 Nor phantoms of the night appear;  
 Our ghostly enemy restrain,  
 Lest aught of sin our bodies stain.

*p* Almighty FATHER, hear our cry  
 Through JESUS CHRIST our LORD most High,

*cr* Who with the HOLY GHOST and Thee

*f* Doth live and reign eternally.

Compilers: from the Latin.

## Hymn 15. TE LUCIS.—L.M. (Alternative Version.)

*"Thou shalt not be afraid for any terror by night."*

Proper Sarum Melody.

Three staves of music. The first staff contains the lyrics: "Be - fore the end - ing of the day, Cre - a - tor of the world, we pray; O let no e - vil dreams be near, Nor phan - toms of the night ap - pear; Al - migh - ty FA - THER, hear our cry Thro' JE - SUS CHRIST our LORD most High,". The second and third staves continue the melody and accompaniment. The lyrics "That Thou with wont-ed love wouldst keep Thy watch a - round us while we sleep. Our ghost - ly en - e - my re - strain, Lest aught of sin our bod - ies stain. Who with the HO - LY GHOST and Thee Doth live and reign e - ter - nal - ly. A - men." are placed below the third staff.

Compilers: from the Latin.

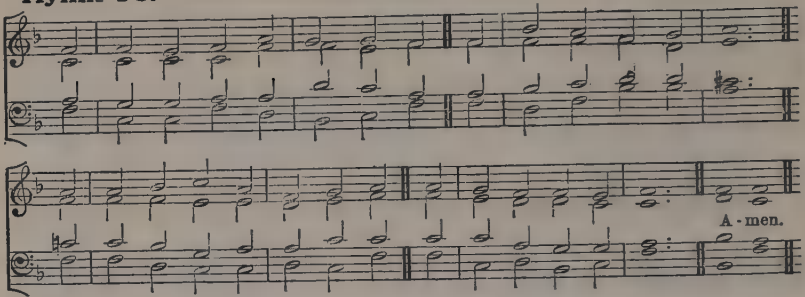
ALTERNATIVE TUNE, HYMN 246 (SECOND TUNE).



## Evening.

### Hymn 16. ST. FLAVIAN.—C.M.

Psalms, 1562.



*"Thou shalt not be afraid for any terror by night."*

*mf* NOW that the daylight dies away,  
By all Thy grace and love,  
Thee, Maker of the world, we pray  
To watch our bed above.

Let dreams depart and phantoms fly,  
The offspring of the night,

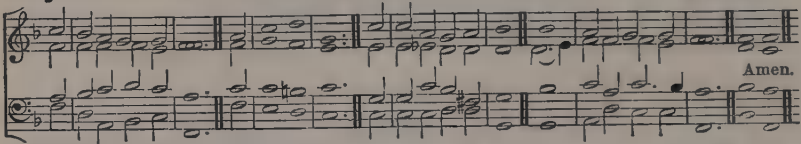
*p* Keep us, like shrines, beneath Thine eye,  
*mf* Pure in our foe's despite.

This grace on Thy redeem'd confer,  
FATHER, co-equal SON,  
And HOLY GHOST, the Comforter,  
Eternal THREE in ONE.

Cardinal J. H. NEWMAN: from the Latin.

### Hymn 17. ST. COLUMBA.—6 4 6 6.

H. S. IRONS.



*"Let the lifting up of my hands be an evening sacrifice."*

*p* THE sun is sinking fast,  
The daylight dies;  
*cr* Let love awake, and pay  
Her evening sacrifice.

*p* As CHRIST upon the Cross  
His Head inclined,  
And to His FATHER's hands  
His parting Soul resign'd;

*mf* So now herself my soul  
Would wholly give  
Into His sacred charge,  
In Whom all spirits live;

So now beneath His eye  
Would calmly rest,

Without a wish or thought  
Abiding in the breast,

Save that His Will be done,  
Whate'er betide,  
Dead to herself, and dead  
In Him to all beside.

*f* Thus would I live; yet now  
Not I, but He  
In all His power and love  
Henceforth alive in me.

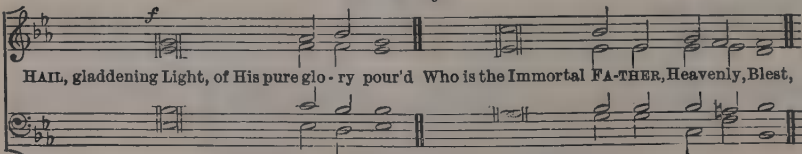
ONE Sacred TRINITY!  
ONE LORD Divine!  
May I be ever His,  
And He for ever mine.

E. CASWALL: from the Latin.

### Hymn 18. SEBASTE.—Irregular.

*"The true Light."*

Sir J. STAINER.



# Evening.

*p*

Ho - li - est of Ho - lies, JE - SUS CHRIST, our LORD.

*p* *cres.*

Now we are come to the sun's hour of rest, The lights of eve - ning round us shine,

*f*

We hymn the FA - THER, SON, and HO - LY SPI - RIT Di - vine.

*mf*

Worthiest art Thou at all times to be sung With un - de - fil - ed tongue,

*f* *cres.* *rall.* *ff*

SON of our GOD, Gi-ver of life, A - lone! There-fore in all the

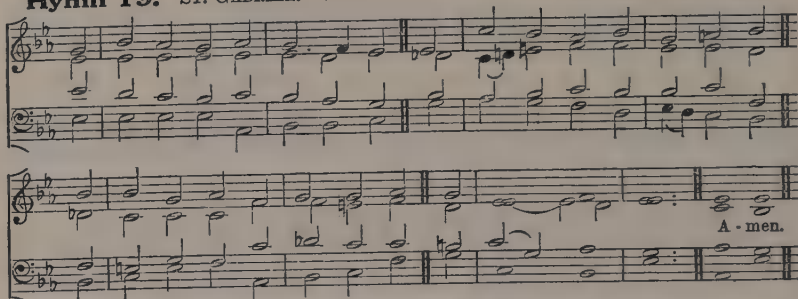
world Thy glo - ries, LORD, they own. A - - men.

J. KEBLE: from the Greek.

# Evening.

## Hymn 19. ST. GABRIEL.—8 8 8 4.

Rev. Sir F. A. G. OUSELEY.



*"The Lord shall be thine everlasting light."*

*mf* **T**HE radiant morn hath pass'd away,  
And spent too soon her golden store;  
The shadows of departing day  
*p* Creep on once more.

Our life is but a fading dawn,  
Its glorious noon how quickly past !  
*cr* Lead us, O CHRIST, when all is gone,  
Safe home at last.

*mf* O by Thy soul-inspiring grace  
Uplift our hearts to realms on high ;

Help us to look to that bright place  
Beyond the sky ;—

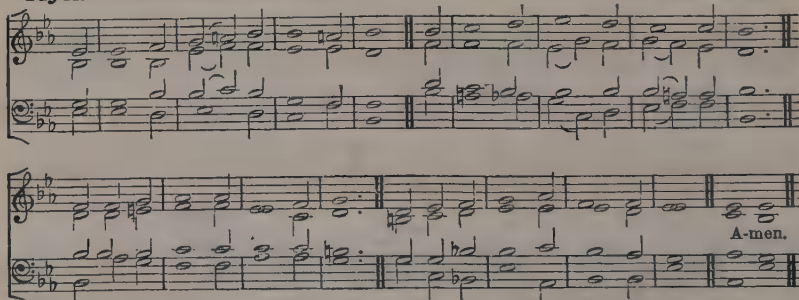
Where light, and life, and joy, and peace  
In undivided empire reign,  
And thronging Angels never cease  
Their deathless strain ;—

*f* Where Saints are clothed in spotless white,  
And evening shadows never fall,  
Where Thou, Eternal Light of Light,  
Art LORD of all.

G. THRING.

## Hymn 20. ANGELUS.—L.M.

G. JOSEPH, 1657.



*"And at even, when the sun did set, they brought unto Him all that were diseased, and them that were possessed with devils. And all the city was gathered together at the door."*

*mf* **A**T even ere the sun was set,  
The sick, O LORD, around Thee lay ;  
*p* Oh, in what divers pains they met !  
*f* Oh, with what joy they went away !

*mf* Once more 'tis eventide, and we  
Oppress'd with various ills draw near ;  
What if Thy Form we cannot see ?  
*cr* We know and feel that Thou art here.

*mf* O Saviour CHRIST, our woes dispel ;  
For some are sick, and some are sad,  
And some have never loved Thee well,  
And some have lost the love they had ;  
And some have found the world is vain,  
Yet from the world they break not free ;

And some have friends who give them pain,  
Yet have not sought a friend in Thee ;

And none, O LORD, have perfect rest,  
For none are wholly free from sin ;  
And they, who fain would serve Thee best,  
Are conscious most of wrong within.

O Saviour CHRIST, Thou too art Man ;  
Thou hast been troubled, tempted, tried ;  
Thy kind but searching glance can scan  
The very wounds that shame would hide ;

*f* Thy touch has still its ancient power ;  
No word from Thee can fruitless fall ;  
*p* Hear, in this solemn evening hour,  
*cr* And in Thy mercy heal us all.

H. TWELLS.

# Evening.

## Hymn 21. ST. ANATOLIUS.—7 6 7 6.8 8. (First Tune.)

Rev. J. B. DYKES.

## Hymn 21. ST. ANATOLIUS.—7 6 7 6.8 8. (Second Tune.)

A. H. BROWN.

*"It is Thou, Lord, only, that makest me dwell in safety."*

THE day is past and over ;  
All thanks, O LORD, to Thee ;  
I pray Thee now that sinless  
The hours of dark may be :  
O JESU, keep me in Thy sight,  
And guard me through the coming night.

The joys of day are over ;  
I lift my heart to Thee,  
And ask Thee that offenceless  
The hours of dark may be :  
O JESU, keep me in Thy sight,  
And guard me through the coming night.

The toils of day are over ;  
I raise the hymn to Thee,  
And ask that free from peril  
The hours of dark may be :  
O JESU, keep me in Thy sight,  
And guard me through the coming night.

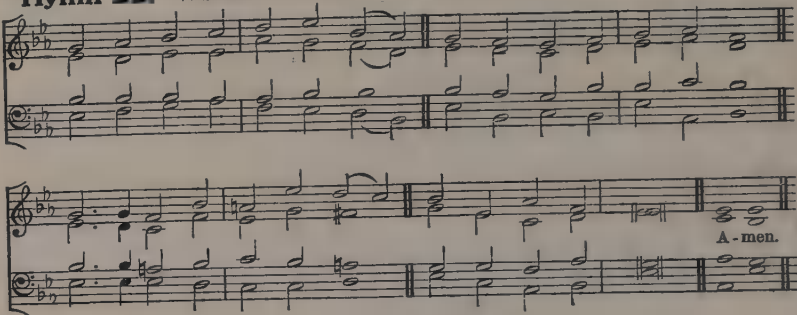
Be Thou my soul's preserver,  
For Thou alone dost know  
How many are the perils  
Through which I have to go :  
O loving JESU, hear my call,  
And guard and save me from them all.

J.M. NEALE: from the Greek.

# Evening.

## Hymn 22. VESPER.—7 7 7 5.

Sir J. STAINER.



"At evening time it shall be light."

*mf* **H**OLY FATHER, cheer our way,  
With Thy love's perpetual ray :  
Grant us every closing day  
Light at evening time.

*p* **H**OLY SAVIOUR, calm our fears  
When earth's brightness disappears ;  
*cr* Grant us in our latter years  
Light at evening time.

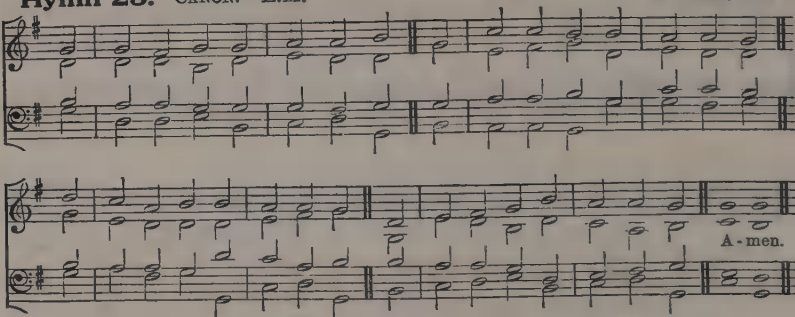
*p* **H**OLY SPIRIT, be Thou nigh  
When in mortal pains we lie ;  
*cr* Grant us, we come to die,  
Light at evening time.

*mf* **H**OLY, Blessed TRINITY !  
Darkness is not dark with Thee ;  
Those Thou keepest always see  
Light at evening time.

R. HAYES ROBINSON.

## Hymn 23. CANON.—L.M.

T. TALLIS, 1567.



"He shall defend thee under His wings."

*f* **G**LORY to Thee, my GOD, this night  
For all the blessings of the light ;  
Keep me, O keep me, King of kings,  
Beneath Thy own Almighty wings.

*mf* Forgive me, LORD, for Thy dear SON,  
The ill that I this day have done,  
That with the world, myself, and Thee,  
I, ere I sleep, at peace may be.

Teach me to live, that I may dread  
The grave ■ little ■ my bed ;

*p* Teach me to die, that so I may  
■ Rise glorious at the awful day.

*p* O may my soul on Thee repose,  
And may sweet sleep mine eyelids close,  
*cr* Sleep that shall me more vigorous make  
To serve my GOD when I awake.

*mf* When in the night I sleepless lie,  
My soul with heavenly thoughts supply ;  
Let no ill dreams disturb my rest,  
No powers of darkness me molest.

*f* Praise GOD, from Whom all blessings flow,  
Praise Him, all creatures here below,  
Praise Him above, Angelic host,  
Praise FATHER, SON, and HOLY GHOST.

Bishop KEN, 1692.

# Evening.

## Hymn 24. ABENDS.—L.M. (First Tune.)

Sir H. OAKELEY.

## Hymn 24. KEBLE.—L.M. (Second Tune.)

Rev. J. B. DYKES.

1st line.

end of 2nd line.

3rd line.

3rd verse.

A - bide with me, &c.

live; A - bide with me, &c.

"Abide with us."

*mf* **S**UN of my soul, Thou Saviour dear,  
It is not night if Thou be near:  
O may no earth-born cloud arise  
To hide Thee from Thy servant's eyes.

*p* When the soft dews of kindly sleep  
My wearied eyelids gently steep,  
Be my last thought, how sweet to rest  
For ever on my Saviour's breast.

*mf* Abide with me from morn till eve,  
For without Thee I cannot live;  
*p* Abide with me when night is nigh,  
For without Thee I dare not die.

*mf* If some poor wand'ring child of Thine  
Have spurn'd to-day the voice Divine,  
Now, LORD, the gracious work begin;  
Let him no more lie down in sin.

Watch by the sick; enrich the poor  
With blessings from Thy boundless store;  
Be every mourner's sleep to-night  
*p* Like infant's slumbers, pure and light.

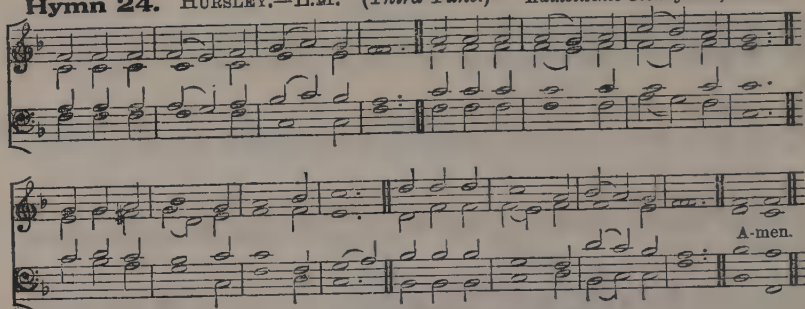
*cr* Come near and bless us when we wake,  
Ere through the world our way we take;  
*f* Till in the ocean of Thy love  
We lose ourselves in Heav'n above.

J. KEBLE.



## Evening.

**Hymn 24. HURSLEY.—L.M. (Third Tune.)** *Katholisches Gesangbuch, c. 1775.*



"Abide with us."

*mf* **S**UN of my soul, Thou Saviour dear,  
It is not night if Thou be near :  
O may no earth-born cloud arise  
To hide Thee from Thy servant's eyes.

*p* When the soft dews of kindly sleep  
My wearied eyelids gently steep,  
Be my last thought, how sweet to rest  
For ever on my Saviour's breast.

*mf* Abide with me from morn till eve,  
For without Thee I cannot live;  
Abide with me when night is nigh,  
For without Thee I dare not die.

*mf* If some poor wand'ring child of Thine  
Have spurn'd to-day the voice Divine,  
Now, LORD, the gracious work begin ;  
Let him no more lie down in sin.

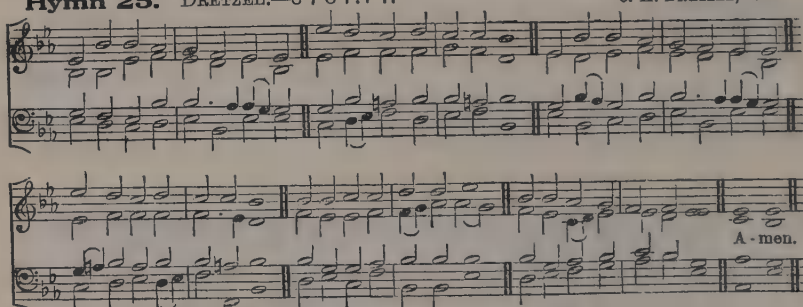
Watch by the sick ; enrich the poor  
With blessings from Thy boundless store ;  
Be every mourner's sleep to-night  
*p* Like infant's slumbers, pure and light.

*cr* Come near and bless us when we wake,  
Ere through the world our way we take ;  
*f* Till in the ocean of Thy love  
We lose ourselves in Heav'n above.

J. KERLE.

**Hymn 25. DRETZEL.—8 7 8 7.7 7.**

C. H. DRETZEL, 1731.



"I will lay me down in peace, and take my rest."

*mf* **T**HROUGH the day Thy love has spared us ;  
Now we lay us down to rest ;  
Through the silent watches guard us,  
Let no foe our peace molest ;  
*p* **J**ESUS, Thou our Guardian be ;  
Sweet it is to trust in Thee.

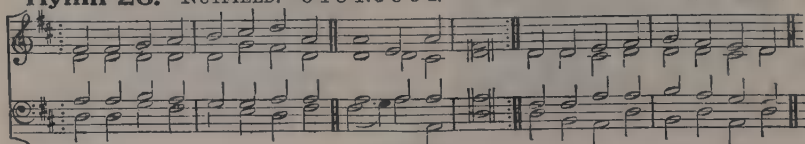
*mf* Pilgrims here on earth, and strangers,  
Dwelling in the midst of foes ;  
Us and ours preserve from dangers ;  
In Thine Arms may we repose.  
And, when life's sad day is past,  
*p* Rest with Thee in Heav'n at last.

T. KELLY, 1806.

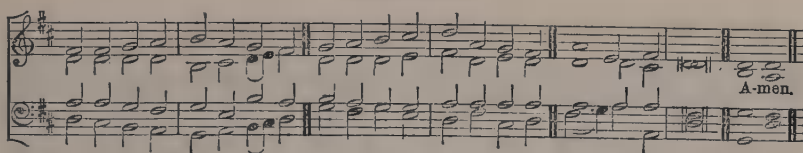
ALTERNATIVE TUNE, HYMN 102 (SECOND TUNE).

**Hymn 26. NUTFIELD.—8 4 8 4.8 8 8 4.**

W. H. MONK.



# Evening.



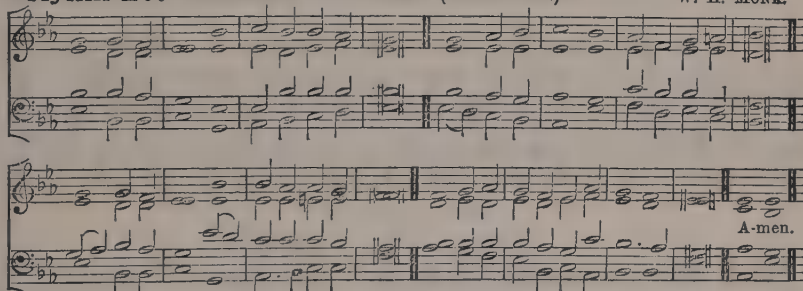
"He shall give His Angels charge over thee."

*mf* **G**OD, that madest earth and heaven,  
Darkness and light;  
*p* Who the day for toil hast given,  
For rest the night;  
May Thine Angel-guards defend us,  
Slumber sweet Thy mercy send us,  
Holy dreams and hopes attend us,  
This livelong night.

*mf* Guard us waking, guard us sleeping,  
*p* And, when we die,  
*cr* May we in Thy mighty keeping  
*p* All peaceful lie:  
*mf* When the last dread call shall wake us,  
Do not Thou our GOD forsake us,  
*f* But to reign in glory take us  
With Thee on high.  
Bishop HEBER and Archbishop WHATELEY.

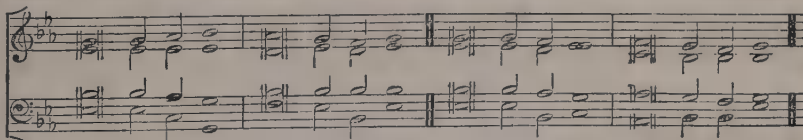
## Hymn 27. EVENTIDE.—10 10 10 10. (First Tune.)

W. H. MONK.



## Hymn 27. TROYTE'S CHANT, No. 1.—10 10 10 10. (Second Tune.)

A. H. D. TROYTE.



"Abide with us; for it is toward evening, and the day is far spent."

*mf* **A**BIDE with me; fast falls the éventide;  
The darkness deepens; LORD, with me abide;  
When other helpers fail, and comforts flee,  
*f* Help of the helpless, (*p*) O abide with me.  
*p* Swift to its close ebbs out life's little day;  
Earth's joys grow dim, its glories pass away;  
Change and decay in all around I see;  
*mf* O Thou, Who changest not, (*p*) abide with me.  
*mf* I need Thy Presence every passing hour;  
*cr* What but Thy grace can foil the tempter's power?  
Who like Thyself my guide and stay can be?  
*f* Through cloud and sunshine, LORD, (*p*) abide with me.  
*f* I fear no foe with Thee at hand to bless;  
Ills have no weight, and tears no bitterness;  
Where is death's sting? Where, Grave, thy victory?  
I triumph still, if Thou abide with me.  
*p* Hold Thou Thy Cross before my closing eyes;  
*cr* Shine through the gloom, and point me to the skies;  
*f* Heav'n's morning breaks, and earth's vain shadows flee;  
In life, (*p*) in death, O LORD, (*cr*) abide with me.

H. F. LYTT.

## Evening.

**Hymn 28. CHRISTCHURCH.—8 8.8 8.8 8. (First Tune.)** Rev. Sir F. A. G. OUSELEY.

Three systems of musical notation for Hymn 28, Christchurch, First Tune. Each system consists of a treble and bass staff joined by a brace. The key signature has two flats (Bb and Eb). The first system has 8 measures. The second system has 8 measures. The third system has 8 measures, ending with a double bar line and the text "A-men." written above the treble staff.

**Hymn 28. ST. MATTHIAS.—8 8.8 8.8 8. (Second Tune.)** W. H. MONK.

Three systems of musical notation for Hymn 28, St. Matthias, Second Tune. Each system consists of a treble and bass staff joined by a brace. The key signature has two flats (Bb and Eb). The first system has 8 measures. The second system has 8 measures. The third system has 8 measures, ending with a double bar line and the text "A-men." written above the treble staff.

*A higher setting of this Tune is given at Hymn 191.*

# Evening.

## Hymn 28. IN TENEBRIS LUMEN. 88.88.88. (Third Tune.)

Rev. J. B. DYKES.

"The Lord is my light."

*mf* SWEET Saviour, bless us ere we go ;  
*cr* Thy Word into our minds instil,  
 And make our lukewarm hearts to glow  
 With lowly love and fervent will.  
*f* Through life's long day and death's dark night,  
*p* O gentle JESUS, (*cr*) be our Light.

*p* The day is done, its hours have run,  
 And Thou hast taken count of all,  
 The scanty triumphs grace hath won,  
 The broken vow, the frequent fall.  
*f* Through life's long day and death's dark night,  
*p* O gentle JESUS, (*cr*) be our Light.

*mf* Grant us, dear LORD, from evil ways  
 True absolution and release ;  
 And bless us, more than in past days,  
 With purity and inward peace.  
*f* Through life's long day and death's dark night,  
*p* O gentle JESUS, (*cr*) be our Light.

*f* Do more than pardon ; give us joy,  
 Sweet fear, and sober liberty,  
 And simple hearts without alloy  
 That only long to be like Thee.  
 Through life's long day and death's dark night,  
*p* O gentle JESUS, (*cr*) be our Light.

*p* For all we love, the poor, the sad,  
 The sinful, unto Thee we call ;  
*cr* O let Thy mercy make us glad :  
*f* Thou art our JESUS, and our All.  
 Through life's long day and death's dark night,  
*p* O gentle JESUS, (*cr*) be our Light.

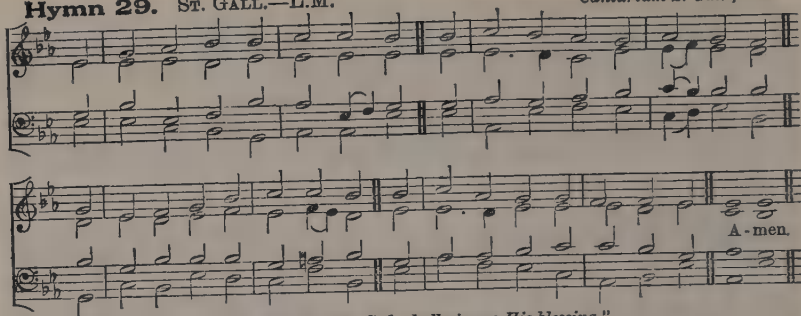
F. W. FABER.

ALTERNATIVE TUNE, HYMN 554 (SECOND TUNE).

# Evening.

## Hymn 29. ST. GALL.—L.M.

Cantarium S. Galli, 1845.



"God, even our own God, shall give us His blessing."

*mf* O FATHER, Who didst all things make  
That Heav'n and earth might do Thy  
Bless us this night for JESU's sake, [Will,  
And for Thy work preserve us still.  
O SON, Who didst redeem mankind,  
And set the captive sinner free,  
Keep us this night with peaceful mind,  
That we may safe abide in Thee.

O HOLY GHOST, Who by Thy power  
The Church elect dost sanctify,  
Seal us this night, and hour by hour  
Our hearts and members purify.

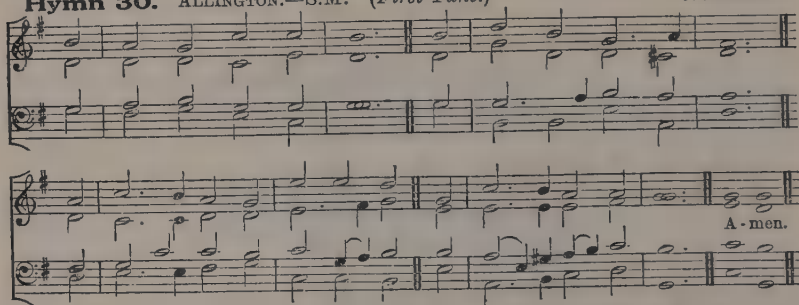
*f* To FATHER, SON, and HOLY GHOST,  
The GOD Whom Heav'n and earth adore,  
From men and from the Angel-host  
Be praise and glory evermore.

W. B. HEATHCOTE.

ALTERNATIVE TUNE, HYMN 712.

## Hymn 30. ALLINGTON.—S.M. (First Tune.)

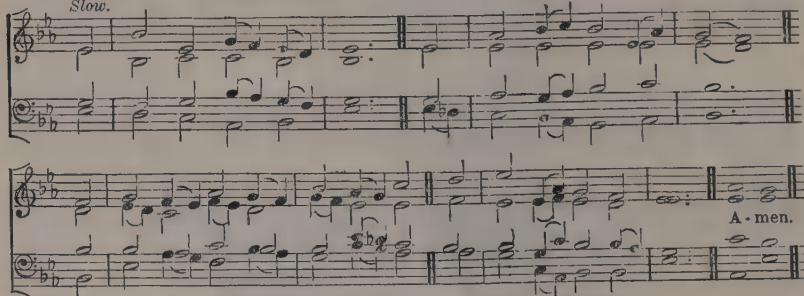
J. HOPKINS.



## Hymn 30. CARLISLE.—S.M. (Second Tune.)

C. LOCKHART, 1745-1815.

*Slow.*



A higher setting of this Tune is given at Hymns 393, 706.

## Evening.

*"And all the Angels stood round about the throne . . . and worshipped God."*

### FOR FESTIVALS.

*mf* **O**UR day of praise is done ;  
*p* The evening shadows fall ;  
*cr* But pass not from us with the sun,  
 True Light that lightenest all.

*f* Around the Throne on high,  
 Where night can never be,  
 The white-robed harpers of the sky  
 Bring ceaseless hymns to Thee.

*p* Too faint our anthems here ;  
 Too soon of praise we tire :  
*cr* But oh, the strains how full and clear  
 Of that eternal choir !

*mf* Yet, LORD, to Thy dear Will  
 If Thou attune the heart,  
 We in Thine Angels' music still  
 May bear our lower part.

'Tis Thine each soul to calm,  
 Each wayward thought reclaim,  
 And make our life a daily psalm  
 Of glory to Thy Name.

*cr* A little while, and then  
 Shall come the glorious end ;  
*f* And songs of Angels and of men  
 In perfect praise shall blend.

J. ELLERTON.

### Hymn 31. PAX DEI.—10 10 10 10. (First Tune.)

REV. J. B. DYKES.

### Hymn 31. ELLERS.—10 10 10 10. (Second Tune.)

E. J. HOPKINS.

*"The Lord shall give His people the blessing of peace."*

#### AT THE END OF DIVINE SERVICE.

*mf* **S**AVIOUR, again to Thy dear Name we raise  
 With one accord our parting hymn of praise ;  
 We stand to bless Thee ere our worship cease ;  
*p* Then, lowly kneeling, wait Thy word of peace.

Grant us Thy peace upon our homeward way ;  
*mf* With Thee began, with Thee shall end the day ;  
 Guard Thou the lips from sin, the hearts from shame,  
 That in this house have call'd upon Thy Name.

*p* Grant us Thy peace, LORD, through the coming night ;  
*cr* Turn Thou for us its darkness into light ;  
*f* From harm and danger keep Thy children free,  
 For dark and light are both alike to Thee.

*p* Grant us Thy peace throughout our earthly life,  
*cr* Our balm in sorrow, and our stay in strife ;  
*mf* Then, when Thy Voice shall bid our conflict cease,  
*p* Call us, O LORD, to Thine eternal peace.

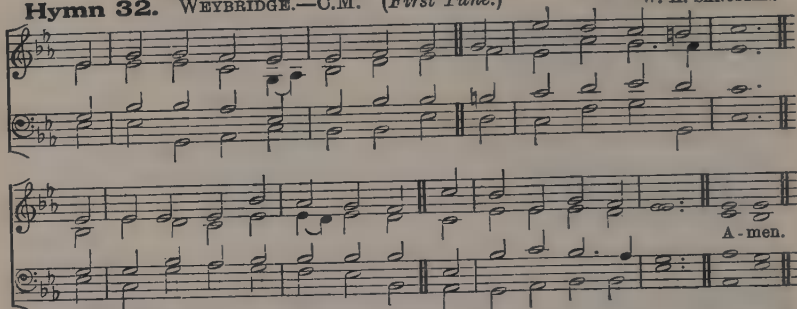
J. ELLERTON.



## Evening.

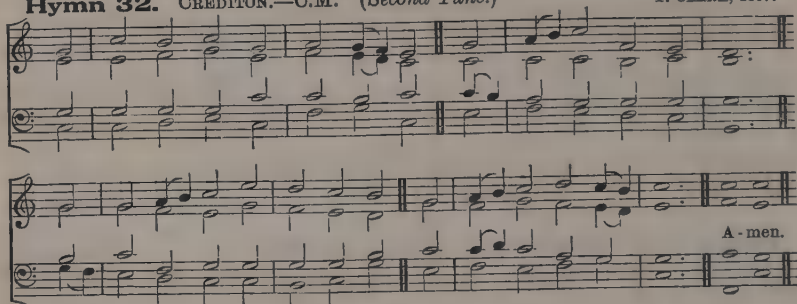
### Hymn 32. WEYBRIDGE.—C.M. (First Tune.)

W. H. SANGSTER.



### Hymn 32. CREDITON.—C.M. (Second Tune.)

T. CLARK, 1807.



"O God, Thou art my God."

AT THE END OF DIVINE SERVICE.

*mf* AND now the wants are told, that brought  
Thy children to Thy knee;  
Here lingering still, we ask for nought,  
But simply worship Thee.

The hope of Heav'n's eternal days  
Absorbs not all the heart  
That gives Thee glory, love, and praise,  
For being what Thou art.

For Thou art GOD, the One, the Same,  
O'er all things high and bright;  
And round us, when we speak Thy Name,  
There spreads a heav'n of light.

*p* O wondrous peace, in thought to dwell  
On excellence Divine;

To know that nought in man can tell  
How fair Thy beauties shine!

*f* O Thou, above all blessing blest,  
O'er thanks exalted far,  
*dim* Thy very greatness is a rest  
To weaklings ■ we are;

*mf* For when we feel the praise of Thee  
A task beyond our powers,  
We say, "A perfect God is He,  
And He is fully ours."

*f* All glory to the FATHER be,  
All glory to the SON,  
All glory, HOLY GHOST, to Thee,  
While endless ages run.

W. BRIGHT.

See also Hymns:

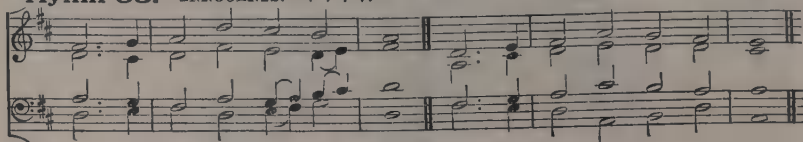
474 Behold the sun, that seem'd but now.

477 The day Thou gavest, LORD, is ended.

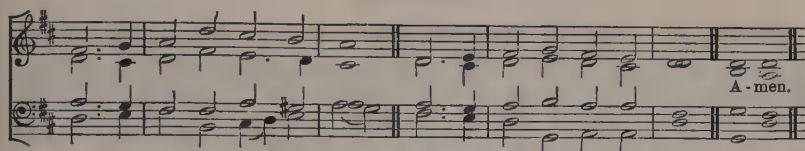
## Sunday.

### Hymn 33. INNOCENTS.—7 7 7 7.

The Parish Choir, 1850.



# Sunday.



*A higher setting of this Tune is given at Hymns 175, 343.*

## MORNING.

*"In Thy light shall we see light."*

*f* **M**ORN of morns, and day of days!  
 More beauteous were thy new-born rays:  
 Brighter yet from death's dark prison  
 CHRIST, the Light of lights, is risen.

He commanded, and His Word  
 Death and the dread chaos heard:  
*dim* Oh, shall we, more deaf than they,  
 In the chains of darkness stay?

*p* \*Nature yet in shadow lies;  
*cr* Let the sons of light arise,  
*mf* And prevent the morning rays  
 With sweet canticles of praise.

\*While the dead world sleeps around,  
 Let the sacred temples sound

Law, and prophet, and blest psalm  
 Lit with holy light so calm.

Unto hearts in slumber weak  
 Let the heavenly trumpet speak;  
 And a newer walk express  
 Their new life to righteousness.

Grant us this, and with us be,  
 O Thou Fount of charity,  
 Thou Who dost the SPIRIT give,  
 Bidding the dead letter live.

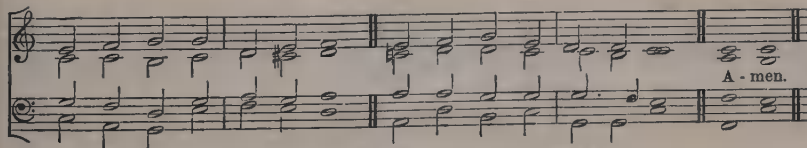
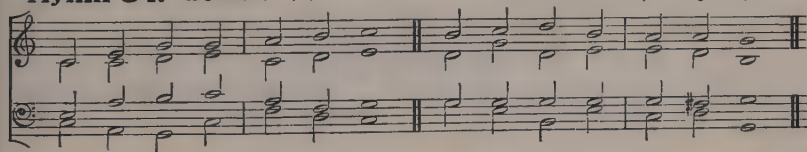
*f* Glory to the FATHER, SON,  
 And to Thee, O HOLY ONE,  
 By Whose quickening Breath Divine  
 Our dull spirits burn and shine.

I. WILLIAMS and Compilers:  
 from the Latin of C. Coffin.

\* These verses should be sung only at a very early Service.

## Hymn 34. LÜBECK.—7 7 7 7.

FREYLINGHAUSEN, *Gesangbuch*, 1704.



*A higher setting of this Tune is given at Hymn 65.*

*"And God said, Let there be light: and there was light. . . . And the evening and the morning were the first day."*

## MORNING.

*f* **O**N this day, the first of days,  
 GOD the FATHER'S Name we praise;  
 Who, creation's LORD and Spring,  
 Did the world from darkness bring.

On this day the Eternal SON  
 Over death His triumph won;  
 On this day the SPIRIT came  
 With His gifts of living flame.

O that fervent love to-day  
 May in every heart have sway,  
 Teaching us to praise aright  
 GOD the Source of life and light.

*p* FATHER, Who didst fashion me  
 Image of Thyself to be,

Fill me with Thy love Divine,  
 Let my every thought be Thine.

*cr* HOLY JESUS, may I be  
 Dead and buried here with Thee;  
 And, by love inflamed, arise  
 Unto Thee a sacrifice.

*mf* Thou Who dost all gifts impart,  
 Shine, Sweet SPIRIT, in my heart;  
 Best of gifts Thyself bestow;  
 Make me burn Thy love to know.

GOD, the Blessed THREE in ONE,  
 Dwell within my heart alone;  
 Thou dost give Thyself to me,  
*p* May I give myself to Thee.

Sir H. W. BAKER: from the Latin.

# Sunday.

## Hymn 35. CHURCH TRIUMPHANT.—L.M.

J. W. ELLIOTT.

*A higher setting of this Tune is given at Hymn 129.*

*"This is the day which the Lord hath made."*

*mf* **A** GAIN the LORD's own day is here,  
The day to Christian people dear,  
*f* As, week by week, it bids them tell  
How JESUS rose from death and hell.

*mf* We, one and all, of Him possess'd,  
Are with exceeding treasures bless'd;  
For all He did, and all He bare,  
He gives us as our own to share.

*mf* For by His flock their LORD declared  
His Resurrection should be shared;  
*f* And we who trust in Him to save  
With Him are risen from the grave.

Eternal glory, rest on high,  
A blessed immortality,  
True peace and gladness, and a throne,  
Are all His gifts, and all our own.

*f* And therefore unto Thee we sing,  
O LORD of peace, Eternal King;  
Thy love we praise, Thy Name adore,  
Both on this day and evermore.

J. M. NEALE and Compilers: from Thomas & Kempis.

ALTERNATIVE TUNE, HYMN 449 (SECOND TUNE).

## Hymn 36. WORDSWORTH.—7 6 7 6. 7 6 7 6.

W. H. MONK.

# Sunday.

"The first day of the week."

*f* **O** DAY of rest and gladness,  
O day of joy and light,  
O balm of care and sadness,  
Most beautiful, most bright;  
On thee the high and lowly,  
Before the Eternal Throne,  
Sing Holy, Holy, Holy,  
To the great THREE in ONE.

On thee, at the creation,  
The light first had its birth;  
On thee for our salvation  
CHRIST rose from depths of earth;  
On thee our LORD victorious  
The SPIRIT sent from heaven;  
And thus on thee most glorious  
A triple light was given.

New graces ever gaining  
From this our day of rest,  
We reach the Rest remaining  
To spirits of the blest;

*f* To HOLY GHOST be praises,  
To FATHER, and to SON;  
The Church her voice upraises  
To Thee, Blest THREE in ONE.

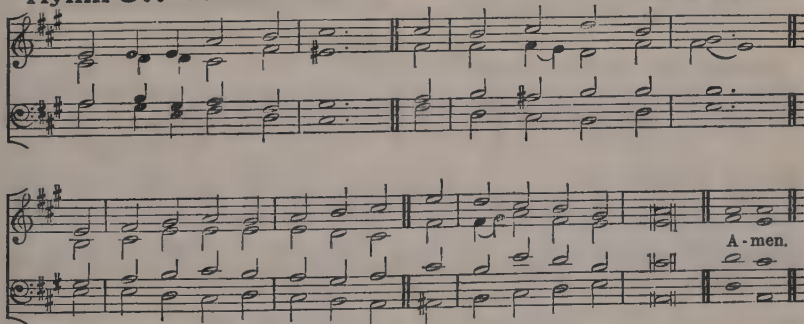
*p* Thou art a cooling fountain  
In life's dry dreary sand;  
From thee, like Pisgah's mountain,  
We view our promised land;  
A day of sweet refection,  
A day of holy love,  
*cr* A day of resurrection  
From earth to things above.

*mf* To-day on weary nations  
The heavenly Manna falls,  
To holy convocations  
The silver trumpet calls,  
Where Gospel-light is glowing  
With pure and radiant beams,  
And living water flowing  
With soul-refreshing streams.

Bishop C. WORDSWORTH.

## Hymn 37. DOMINICA.—S.M.

Sir H. OAKELEY.



A lower setting of this Tune is given at Hymn 532.

"I ~~was~~ in the Spirit on the Lord's day."

*mf* **T**HIS is the day of light:  
Let there be light to-day;  
O Day-spring, rise upon our night,  
And chase its gloom away.

*p* This is the day of rest:  
Our failing strength renew;  
On weary brain and troubled breast  
Shed Thou Thy freshening dew.

This is the day of peace:  
Thy peace our spirits fill;  
*cr* Bid Thou the blasts of discord cease,  
*dim* The waves of strife be still.

*p* This is the day of prayer:  
Let earth to Heav'n draw near;  
*cr* Lift up our hearts to seek Thee there,  
Come down to meet ~~us~~ here.

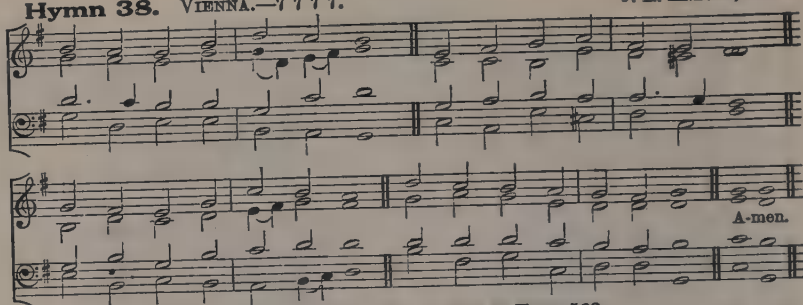
*f* This is the first of days:  
Send forth Thy quickening Breath,  
And wake dead souls to love and praise,  
O Vanquisher of death.

J. ELLERTON.

# Sunday.

Hymn 38. VIENNA.—7 7 7 7.

J. H. KNECHT, 1799.



A lower setting of this Tune is given at Hymn 568.

"The day is Thine, and the night is Thine."

mf EVENING.

**B**LEST Creator of the light,  
Making day with radiance bright,  
Thou didst o'er the forming earth  
Give the golden light its birth.

Shade of eve with morning ray  
Took from Thee the name of day;  
Darkness now is drawing nigh;  
Listen to our humble cry.

p May we ne'er by guilt depress'd  
Lose the way to endless rest;

Nor with idle thoughts and vain  
Bind our souls to earth again.

cr Rather may we heavenward rise  
Where eternal treasure lies;  
Purified by grace within,  
Hating every deed of sin.

p cr HOLY FATHER, hear our cry  
Through Thy SON our LORD most High,  
Whom our thankful hearts adore  
f With the SPIRIT evermore.

Compilers: from the Latin.

The following Hymns are suitable for Sundays:

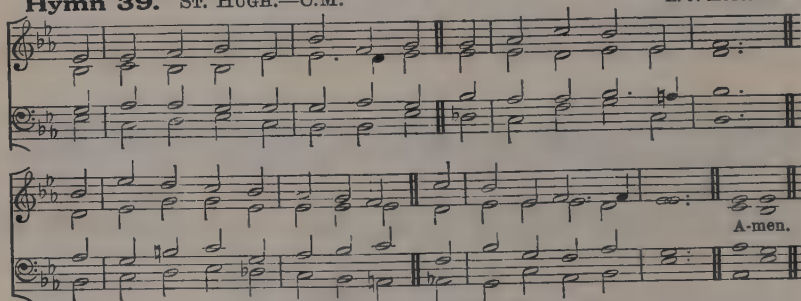
■ This is the day the LORD hath made.

■ Great God, Who, hid from mortal sight,

# Monday.

Hymn 39. ST. HUGH.—C.M.

E. J. HOPKINS.



A lower setting of this Tune is given at Hymn 247.

"And God made the firmament, and divided the waters which were under the firmament from the waters which were above the firmament. . . . And the evening and the morning were the second day."

mf **S**ING we the glory of our GOD,  
Who on the second day  
Spread out the firmament above,  
His wonders to display.

There, floating in the blue expanse,  
The watery clouds we view,  
Whence fruitful showers at His command  
The thirsty soil bedew.

How fair an image of the grace  
Which Thou, LORD, dost impart,  
Like morning dew or gentle rain,  
To gladden every heart.

And when the faithful soul drinks in  
Those showers with blessings rife,  
cr A well of water springeth up  
To everlasting life.

f O happy saints, on whom are pour'd  
Such treasures from above!

p LORD, may they ne'er forgetful be,  
But render love for love.

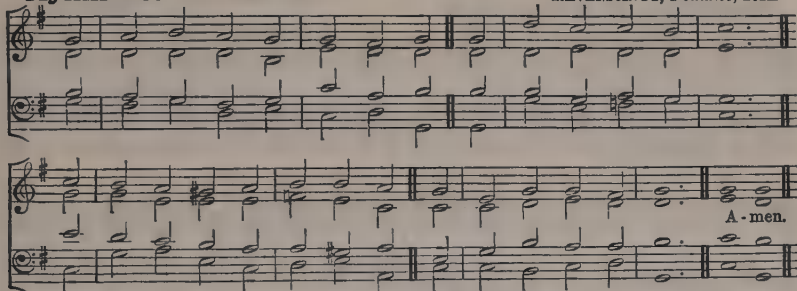
f To GOD, Who freely loved us first,  
All might, all glory be;  
To FATHER, SON, and HOLY GHOST,  
Through all eternity.

J. CHANDLER and Compilers: from the Latin of O. Coffin.

# Tuesday.

## Hymn 40. LINCOLN.—C.M.

RAVENSCROFT, *Psalmes*, 1621.



"And God said, Let the waters under the heaven be gathered together unto one place, and let the dry land appear: and it was so. . . . And the evening and the morning ~~was~~ the third day."

*mf* **T**HOU spakest, LORD, and into one  
The floods together flow'd;  
Freed from its watery veil, the land  
Its verdant pastures show'd.  
**O FATHER**, Who the earth hast given  
Our place of toil to be,  
Knit all within its one wide bound  
In one true charity.  
Strangers and pilgrims here below,  
We seek a home above,  
Where Thou wilt gather in Thine own  
Who live in holy love.  
*p* Unloving souls, with deeds of ill  
And words of angry strife,

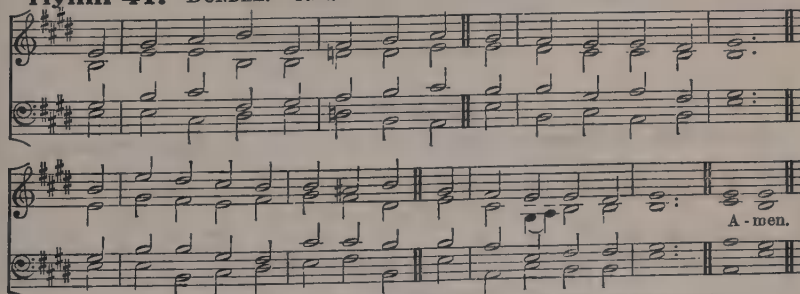
Shall never, LORD, Thy glory see,  
Nor win the heavenly life.  
The earth itself from day to day  
Their burden scarce sustains,  
And yearns, in travail, to be free  
From dark corruption's chains.  
Yea, ~~we~~ too groan within ourselves,  
And that adoption wait  
For which the HOLY SPIRIT'S seal  
Did us predestinate.  
*f* Eternal glory be ascribed  
To GOD, the ONE in THREE,  
By Whom is pour'd into our hearts  
The grace of charity.

I. WILLIAMS and Compilers: from the Latin of C. Coffin.

# Wednesday.

## Hymn 41. DUNDEE.—C.M.

*Psalmes* (Edinburgh, 1615).



A higher setting of this Tune is given at Hymn 80, a lower setting at Hymn 221.

"And God said, Let there be lights in the firmament of the heaven . . . and it was so. . . . And the evening and the morning were the fourth day."

*mf* **N**EW wonders of Thy mighty hand,  
LORD, we to-day admire,  
Writ on the firmament above  
In glittering orbs of fire.  
The sun is ruler of the day,  
The silver moon of night,  
The starry hosts adorn the sky  
In order'd ranks of light.  
But e'en that glorious sun must set,  
And knows his going down,  
That silver moon must wax and wane,  
The stars their courses own.

Still in ~~the~~ everchanging round  
The daylight comes and goes;  
*f* But Thou art evermore the Same,  
No change Thy mercy knows.  
*mf* Why waver then our troubled hearts?  
Thine is a FATHER'S care;  
*cr* And they, eternal life who seek,  
Eternal life shall share.  
*f* All praise, all glory be ascribed  
To GOD the ONE in THREE,  
Who bids us cast our care on Him,  
To Him for comfort flee.

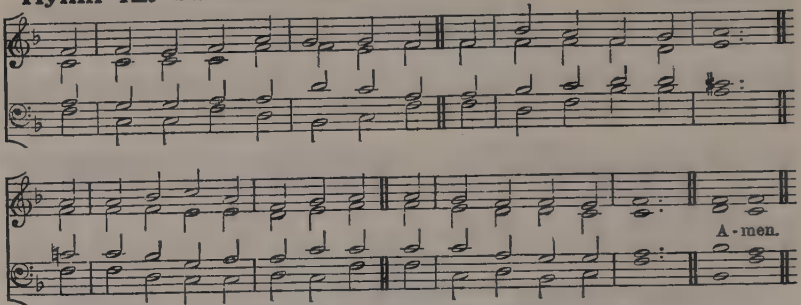
J. CHANDLER and Compilers: from the Latin of C. Coffin.



# Thursday.

## Hymn 42. ST. FLAVIAN.—C.M.

*Psalmes, 1562.*



"And God said, Let the waters bring forth abundantly the moving creature that hath life, and fowl that may fly above the earth. . . . And the evening and the morning were the fifth day."

*mf* **T**HE fish in wave, the bird on wing,  
GOD bade the waters bear;  
Each for our mortal body's food  
His gracious hands prepare.

But other food, of richer cost,  
The immortal spirit needs;  
By faith it lives on every word  
That from His mouth proceeds.

Faith springing from the Blood of CHRIST  
Has flow'd o'er every land;  
And sinners through the vanquish'd world  
Bow down to its command.

Its light the joy of Heav'n reveals  
To hearts made pure within;  
And bids them seek by worthy deeds  
Eternal crowns to win.

*f* By faith the saints of old were strong  
The lion's wrath to tame;  
By faith they spurn'd the tyrant's threats,  
And scorn'd the raging flame.

*p* LORD, grant that ■ the path may tread  
Whereon its light doth shine;  
*cr* And gather, ■ we onward go,  
The fruits of love Divine.

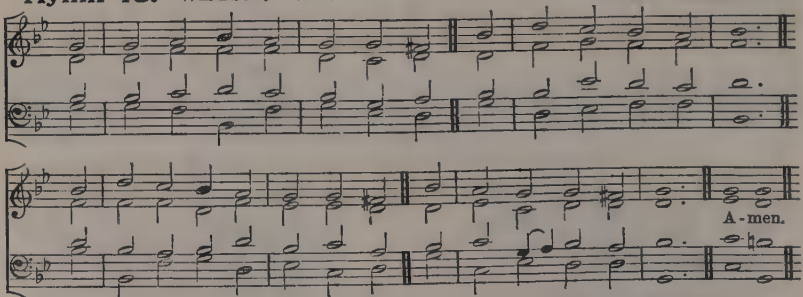
*f* O praise the FATHER; praise the SON,  
On Whose most precious Blood  
Rests all our faith; and praise to HIM  
Who with Them Both is GOD.

J. CHANDLER and Compilers: from the Latin of C. Coffin.

# Friday.

## Hymn 43. WINDSOR.—C.M.

DAMON, *Psalmes, 1591.*



"And God said, Let Us make man in Our image. . . . And the evening and the morning were the sixth day."

*mf* **T**O-DAY, O LORD, ■ holier work  
Thy secret counsels frame,  
A king to rule Thy new-made world,  
To praise Thy glorious Name.

Thou formest man: Thy Spirit breathes  
Life into dust of earth:  
Man, in Thine own true Image made,  
From Thee receives his birth.

## Friday.

And henceforth he dominion holds  
O'er all in earth and sea;  
Yet mindful whence his being came  
Must humbly walk with Thee.

**p** Alas! his wilful heart rebels  
Against Thy gentle sway;  
Proud dust of earth would fain be like  
The God Whom all obey.

O griefs and sorrows numberless,  
Which hence the world o'erspread;  
JESU, Thy mercy succour'd us,  
Or hope itself had fled.

**f** O praise the FATHER, and the SON  
Who saved us by His death,  
And HOLY GHOST Who quickens us  
With His life-giving breath.

J. CHANDLER and Compilers:  
from the Latin of C. Coffin.

*The following Hymn is suitable for Fridays:*

**■ ■ ■** O JESU, crucified for man.

## Saturday.

**Hymn 44. MALMESBURY ABBEY.—C.M.**

J. COMLEY.

*"And on the seventh day God ended His work which He had made."*

**mf** **S**IX days of labour now are past;  
Thou restest, HOLY GOD;  
And of Thy finish'd work hast said  
That all is very good.

Yet while the seventh day is bless'd,  
Hallow'd for rest Divine,  
Behold, ■ new creation needs  
That mighty power of Thine

Ten thousand voices praise Thy Name  
In earth and sea and sky;  
One sinner by his sin has marr'd  
The blissful harmony.

**p** O LORD, create man's heart anew,  
The heart of stone remove;  
**cr** Then hymns of praise again shall rise,  
The fruits of holy love.

**mf** O for the songs that Thou wilt bless,  
Where heart and voice agree;  
O for the prayers that plead aright  
With Thy dread Majesty.

**f** All praise to GOD, the THREE in ONE,  
Who high in glory reigns;  
Who by His Word hath all things made,  
And by His Word sustains.

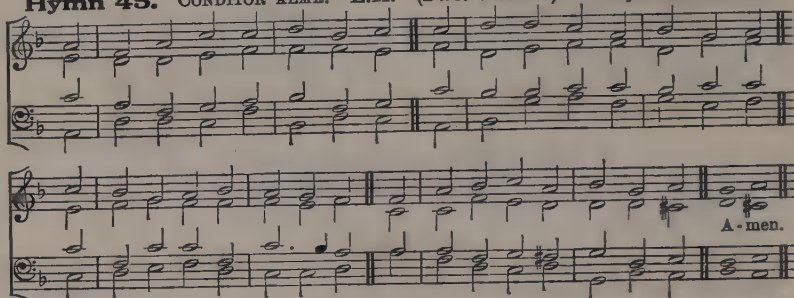
J. CHANDLER and Compilers: from the Latin of C. Coffin.

*The following Hymn is suitable for Saturdays:*

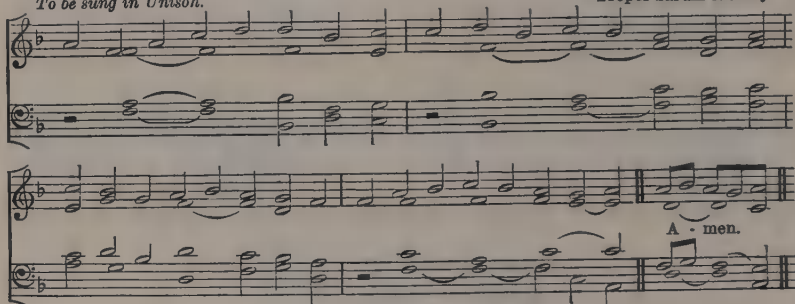
**■ ■ ■** Now the busy week is done.

# Advent.

## Hymn 45. CONDITOR ALME.—L.M. (First Version.) Proper Sarum Melody.



## Hymn 45. CONDITOR ALME.—L.M. (Alternative Version.) To be sung in Unison. Proper Sarum Melody.



"Which cometh forth ■ ■ ■ bridegroom out of his chamber."

*mf* CREATOR of the starry height,  
Thy people's everlasting Light,  
JESU, Redeemer of ■ ■ ■ all,  
*p* Hear Thou Thy servants when they call.

Thou, sorrowing at the helpless cry  
Of all creation doom'd to die,  
*cr* Didst save our lost and guilty race  
By healing gifts of heavenly grace.

*mf* When earth was near its evening hour,  
Thou didst, in love's redeeming power,  
Like bridegroom from his chamber, come  
Forth from ■ ■ ■ Virgin-mother's womb.

*f* At Thy great Name, exalted now,  
All knees in lowly homage bow;  
All things in Heav'n and earth adore,  
And own Thee King for evermore.

*p* To Thee, O HOLY ONE, we pray,  
Our Judge in that tremendous day,  
Ward off, while yet we dwell below,  
The weapons of our crafty foe.

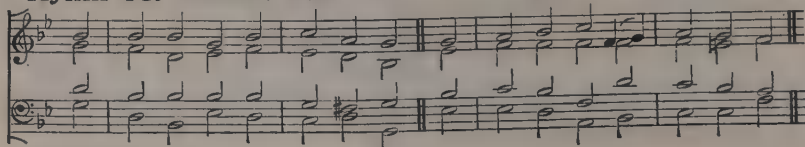
*f* To GOD the FATHER, GOD the SON,  
And GOD the SPIRIT, THREE in ONE,  
Praise, honour, might, and glory be  
From age to age eternally.

J. M. NEALE: from the Latin.

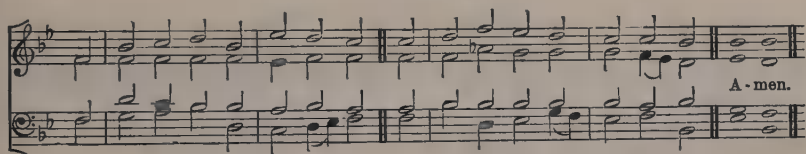
ALTERNATIVE TUNE, HYMN 71.

## Hymn 46. BRESLAU.—L.M.

Geistliche Gesänge (Leipzig, 1625).



# Advent.



Lower settings of this Tune are given at Hymns 200, 246.

"His name is called The Word of God."

*mf* **O** HEAVENLY WORD, Eternal Light,  
Begotten of the FATHER'S Might,  
Who, in these latter days, art born  
For succour to a world forlorn;

And when ■ Judge Thou drawest nigh,  
The secrets of all hearts to try;  
*p* When sinners meet their awful doom,  
*cr* And Saints attain their heavenly home;

Our hearts enlighten from above,  
And kindle with Thine own true love;  
That we, who hear Thy call to-day,  
May cast earth's vanities away.

*p* O let us not, for evil past,  
Be driven from Thy Face at last;  
*cr* But with the blessed evermore  
Behold Thee, love Thee, and adore.

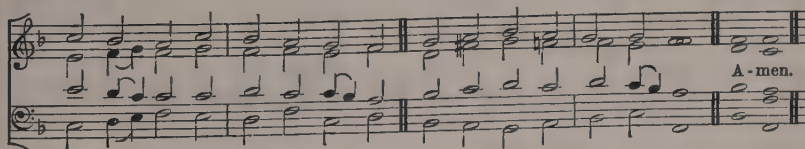
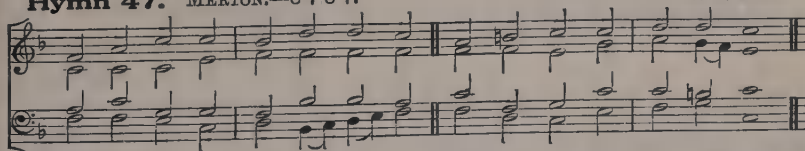
*f* To GOD the FATHER, GOD the SON,  
And GOD the SPIRIT, THREE in ONE,  
Praise, honour, might, and glory be  
From age to age eternally.

Compilers: from the Latin.

ALTERNATIVE TUNE, HYMN 415.

## Hymn 47. MERTON.—8787.

W. H. MONK.



"Now it is high time to awake out of sleep."

*f* **H**ARK! ■ thrilling voice is sounding;  
"CHRIST is nigh," it seems to say;  
"Cast away the dreams of darkness,  
O ye children of the day!"

*mf* Lo! the LAMB, so long expected,  
Comes with pardon down from Heav'n;  
*dim* Let us haste, with tears of sorrow,  
One and all to be forgiven;

Waken'd by the solemn warning,  
Let the earth-bound soul arise;  
CHRIST, her Sun, all ill dispelling,  
Shines upon the morning skies.

*mf* That when next He comes with glory,  
*p* And the world is wrapp'd in fear,  
*cr* With His mercy He may shield us,  
And with words of love draw near.

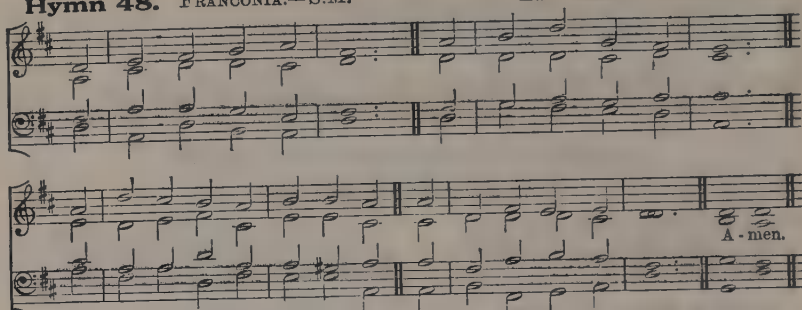
*f* Honour, glory, might, and blessing  
To the FATHER and the SON,  
With the Everlasting SPIRIT,  
While eternal ages run.

E. CASWALL: from the Latin.

# Advent.

## Hymn 48. FRANCONIA.—S.M.

Harmonischer Liederschatz, 1738.



A higher setting of this Tune is given at Hymns 261, 438.

"Tell ye the daughter of Sion, Behold, thy King cometh unto thee."

*mf* **T**HE Advent of our King  
Our prayers must now employ,  
And we must hymns of welcome sing  
In strains of holy joy.

*p* The Everlasting SON  
Incarnate deigns to be;  
*cr* Himself ■ servant's form puts on,  
To set His servants free.

*mf* Daughter of Sion, rise  
To meet thy lowly King;  
*p* Nor let thy faithless heart despise  
The peace He comes to bring.

*mf* As Judge, on clouds of light,  
He soon will come again,  
And His true members all unite  
With Him in Heav'n to reign.

Before the dawning day  
Let sin's dark deeds be gone;  
The old man all be put away,  
The new man all put on.

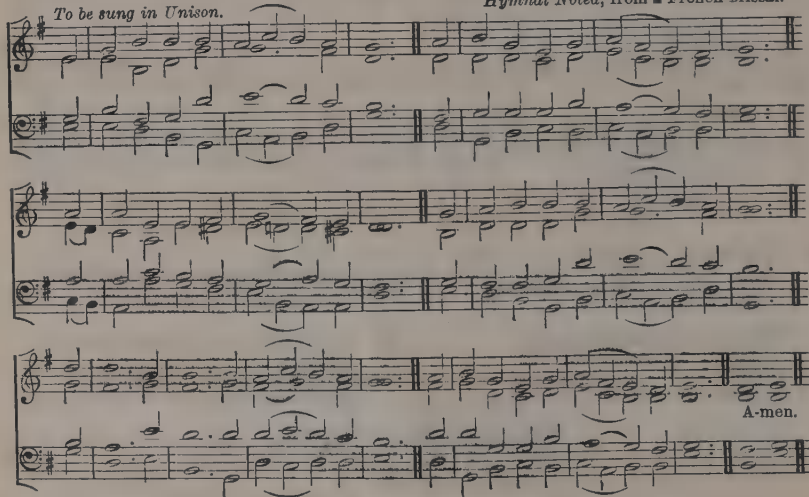
*f* All glory to the SON  
Who comes to set us free,  
With FATHER, SPIRIT, ever ONE,  
Through all eternity.

J. CHANDLER and Compilers:  
from the Latin of C. Coffin.

## Hymn 49. VENI EMMANUEL.—88.88.88. (First Version.)

Hymnal Noted, from ■ French Missal.

To be sung in Unison.



# Advent.

"The Redeemer shall come to Zion."

*mf* O COME, O come, Emmanuel,  
And ransom captive Israel,  
*p* That mourns in lonely exile here,  
Until the SON of GOD appear.

*ff* Rejoice! Rejoice! Emmanuel  
Shall come to thee, O Israel.

*mf* O come, Thou Rod of Jesse, free  
Thine own from Satan's tyranny;  
From depths of hell Thy people save,  
*cr* And give them victory o'er the grave.

*ff* Rejoice! Rejoice! Emmanuel  
Shall come to thee, O Israel.

*mf* O come, Thou Day-spring, come and cheer  
Our spirits by Thine Advent here;  
Disperse the gloomy clouds of night,  
And death's dark shadows put to flight.

*ff* Rejoice! Rejoice! Emmanuel  
Shall come to thee, O Israel.

*mf* O come, Thou Key of David, come,  
And open wide our heavenly home;  
Make safe the way that leads on high,  
And close the path to misery.

*ff* Rejoice! Rejoice! Emmanuel  
Shall come to thee, O Israel.

*mf* O come, O come, Thou LORD of Might,  
Who to Thy tribes, on Sinai's height,  
In ancient times didst give the law  
In cloud, and majesty, and awe.

*ff* Rejoice! Rejoice! Emmanuel  
Shall come to thee, O Israel.

J. M. NEALE and Compilers: from the Latin.

## Hymn 49. VENI EMMANUEL.—8 8 8 8 8 8. (Alternative Version.)

"The Redeemer shall come to Zion."

*Hymnal Noted, from a French Missal.*

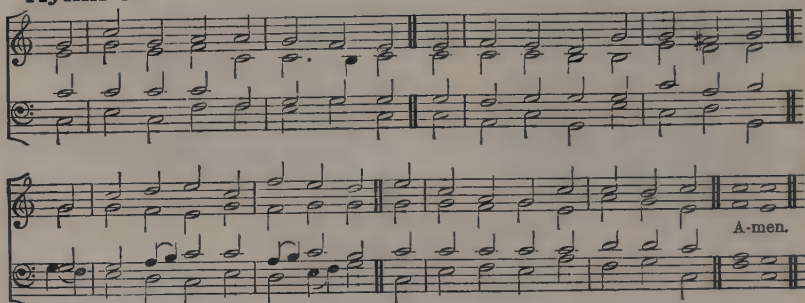
O come, O come, Em-man-u-el, And ran-som cap-tive Is-ra-el,  
O come, Thou Rod of Jes-se, free Thine own from Sa-tan's ty-ran-ny;  
O come, Thou Day-spring, come and cheer Our spi-rits by Thine Ad-vent here;  
O come, Thou Key of Da-vid, come, And o-pen wide our heav-en-ly home;  
O come, O come, Thou LORD of Might, Who to Thy tribes, on Si-nai's height,  
That mourns in lone-ly ex-ile here, Un-til the SON of GOD ap-pear.  
From depths of hell Thy peo-ple save, And give them vic-tory o'er the grave.  
Dis-perse the gloo-my clouds of night, And death's dark sha-dows put to flight.  
Make safe the way that leads on high, And close the path to mis-e-ry.  
In an-cient times didst give the law In cloud, and ma-jes-ty, and awe.  
Re-joice! Re-joice! Em-man-u-el Shall come to thee, O Is-ra-el. A-men.



# Advent.

## Hymn 50. WINCHESTER NEW.—L.M.

*Musikalisch Handbuch* (Hamburg, 1690).



*A lower setting of this Tune is given at Hymn 327.*

*"The voice of one crying in the wilderness, Prepare ye the way of the Lord, make His paths straight."*

*f* ON Jordan's bank the Baptist's cry  
Announces that the LORD is nigh;  
Awake, and hearken, for he brings  
Glad tidings of the King of kings.

For Thou art our Salvation, LORD,  
Our Refuge, and our great Reward;  
*dim* Without Thy grace we waste away,  
Like flowers that wither and decay.

*mf* Then cleansed be every breast from sin;  
Make straight the way for GOD within;  
Prepare we in our hearts a home,  
Where such a mighty Guest may come.

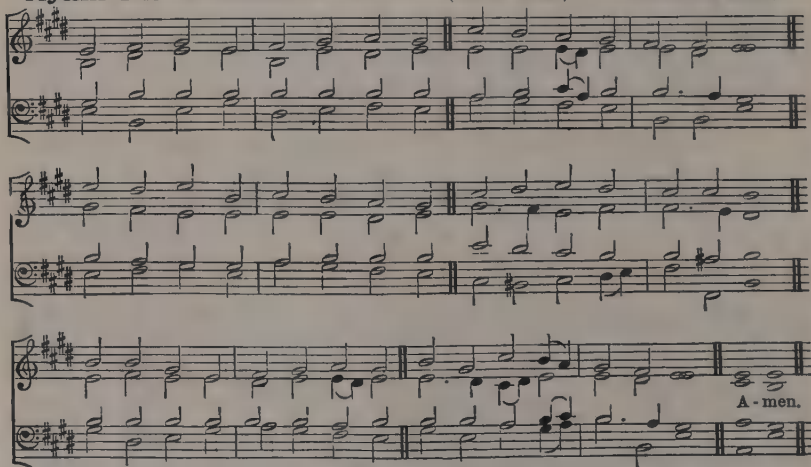
*p* To heal the sick stretch out Thine Hand,  
And bid the fallen sinner stand;  
Shine forth, and let Thy light restore  
Earth's own true loveliness once more.

*f* All praise, Eternal SON, to Thee  
Whose Advent doth Thy people free,  
Whom with the FATHER we adore  
And HOLY GHOST for evermore.

J. CHANDLER and Compilers: from the Latin of C. Coffin.

## Hymn 51. ST. THOMAS.—8 7 8 7 8 7. (First Tune.)

Traditional Melody.

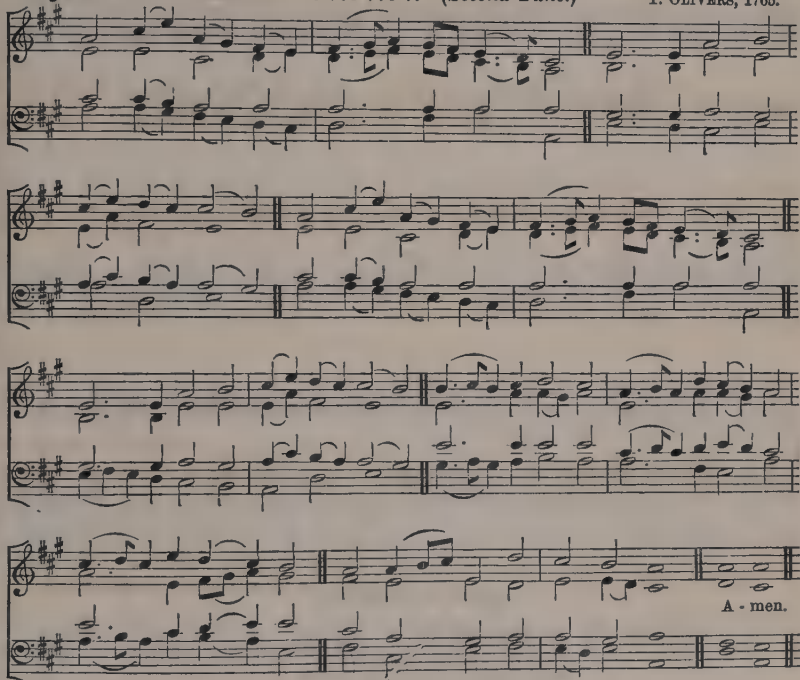


*A lower setting of this Tune is given at Hymn 309 (Third Tune)*

# Advent.

## Hymn 51. HELMSLEY.—8 7.8 7.8 7. (Second Tune.)

T. OLIVERS, 1765.



“Behold, He cometh with clouds ; and every eye shall see Him, and they also which pierced Him.”

*mf* **L**O! He comes with clouds descending,  
*f* Once for favour'd sinners slain;  
 Thousand thousand Saints attending  
 Swell the triumph of His train:  
 Alleluia!  
 CHRIST appears on earth again.

*mf* Every eye shall now behold Him  
 Robed in dreadful majesty;  
*p* Those who set at nought and sold Him,  
 Pierced and nail'd Him to the Tree,  
*pp* Deeply wailing,  
*p* Shall the true Messiah see

*mf* Those dear tokens of His Passion  
 Still His dazzling Body bears,  
*cr* Cause of endless exultation  
 To His ransom'd worshippers;  
*mf* With what rapture  
 Gaze we on those glorious scars!

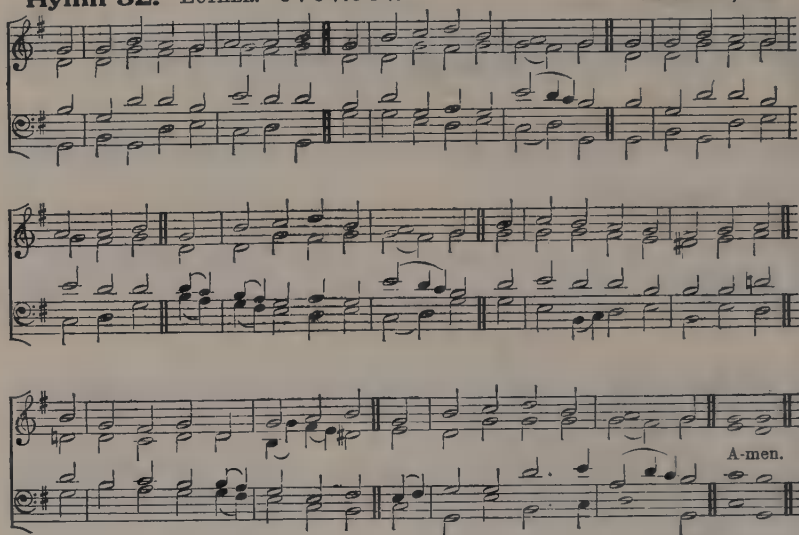
*f* Yea, Amen, let all adore Thee,  
 High on Thine eternal Throne;  
*mf* Saviour, take the power and glory;  
 Claim the kingdom for Thine own:  
*f* Alleluia!  
 Thou shalt reign, and Thou alone.

C. WESLEY and J. CENNICK.

# Advent.

Hymn 52. LUTHER.—8 7 8 7.8 8 7.

M. LUTHER, 1529.



*"The Lord Himself shall descend from heaven with a shout, with the voice of the Archangel, and with the trump of God."*

*mf* GREAT GOD, what do I see and hear?

The end of things created :  
The Judge of all men doth appear  
On clouds of glory seated :

*f* The trumpet sounds, the graves restore  
The dead which they contain'd before ;

*p* Prepare, my soul, to meet Him.

*f* The dead in CHRIST are first to rise  
At that last trumpet's sounding ;  
Caught up to meet Him in the skies,  
With joy their LORD surrounding :  
No gloomy fears their souls dismay ;  
His Presence sheds eternal day  
On those prepared to meet Him.

*p* The ungodly, fill'd with guilty fears,  
Behold His wrath prevailing ;  
In woe they rise, but all their tears  
And sighs are unavailing :

*pp* The day of grace is past and gone :  
Trembling they stand before His Throne,  
All unprepared to meet Him.

*mf* Great Judge, to Thee our prayers we pour.  
In deep abasement bending ;  
O shield us through that last dread hour,  
Thy wondrous love extending :

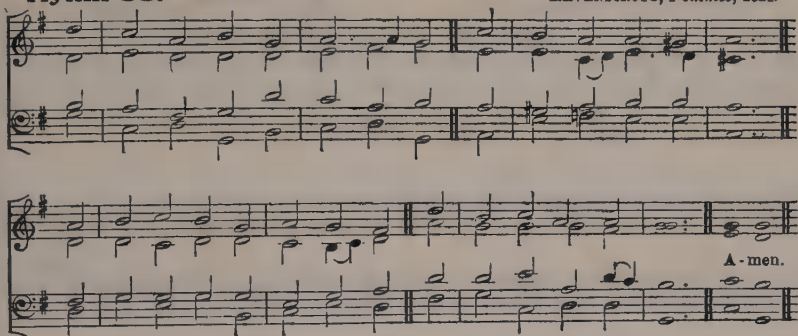
■ May we, in this our trial day,  
With faithful hearts Thy word obey,  
And thus prepare to meet Thee.

B. RINGWALDT, W. B. COLLIER, and others.

# Advent.

Hymn 53. BRISTOL.—C.M.

RAVENSCROFT, *Psalmes*, 1621.



Hymn 53. BRISTOL.—C.M. (*Alternative Version.*)

Harmonised by T. RAVENSCROFT, 1621.

CONGREGATION.

CHOIR.

"He hath sent Me to bind up the broken-hearted, to proclaim liberty to the captives."

*f* **H**ARK the glad sound! the Saviour  
The Saviour promised long: [comes,  
Let every heart prepare a throne,  
And every voice a song.

He comes, the prisoners to release  
In Satan's bondage held;  
The gates of brass before Him burst,  
The iron fetters yield.

*p* He comes, the broken heart to bind,  
The bleeding soul to cure,  
And with the treasures of His grace  
To bless the humble poor.

*f* Our glad hosannas, Prince of peace,  
Thy welcome shall proclaim;  
And Heaven's eternal arches ring  
With Thy beloved Name.

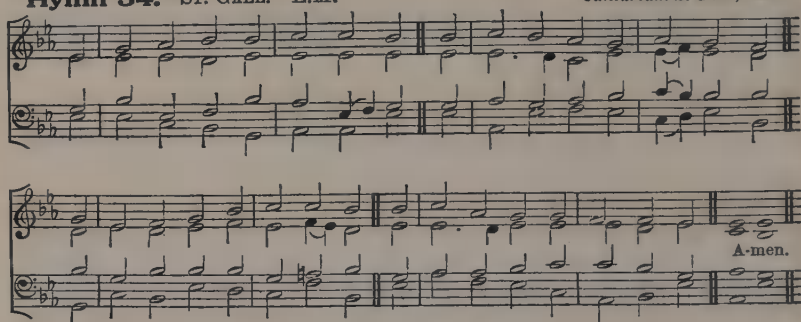
P. DODDRIDGE, 1735.

*The Alternative Version may be used for verses 2 and 4.*

# Advent.

Hymn 54. ST. GALL.—L.M.

Cantarium S. Galli, 1845.



*"I sleep, but my heart waketh."*

FOR A LATE EVENING SERVICE.

*p* **W**HEN shades of night around us close,  
And weary limbs in sleep repose,  
The faithful soul awake may be,  
And longing sigh, O LORD, to Thee.

*mf* Thou true Desire of nations, hear,  
Thou WORD of GOD, Thou Saviour dear;  
In pity heed our humble cries,  
And bid at length the fallen rise.

O come, Redeemer, come and free  
Thine own from guilt and misery;  
The gates of heav'n again unfold,  
Which Adam's sin had closed of old.

*f* All praise, Eternal SON, to Thee,  
Whose Advent sets Thy people free,  
Whom with the FATHER we adore  
And HOLY GHOST for evermore.

Compilers: from the Latin of C. Coffin.

ALTERNATIVE TUNE (PLAINSONG), HYMN 15.

*The following Hymns are suitable for this season:*

■ ■ ■ Thou art coming, O my Saviour.  
204 O quickly come, dread Judge of all.  
■ ■ ■ Thou Judge of quick and dead.  
■ ■ ■ That day of wrath, that dreadful day.  
217 Thy kingdom come, O Gon.  
■ ■ ■ The world is very evil.

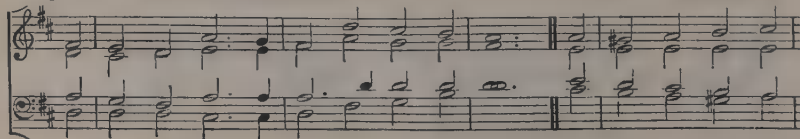
■ ■ ■ Ye servants of the Lord.  
■ ■ ■ A few more years shall roll.  
■ ■ ■ Lord, her watch Thy Church is keeping.  
398 Day of Wrath! O day of mourning!  
■ ■ ■ Litany of the Four Last Things.  
■ ■ ■ Come, Thou long-expected Jesus.

641 Behold, the Bridegroom draweth nigh.

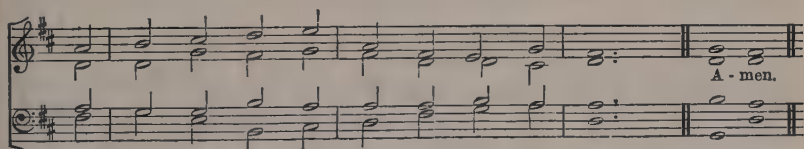
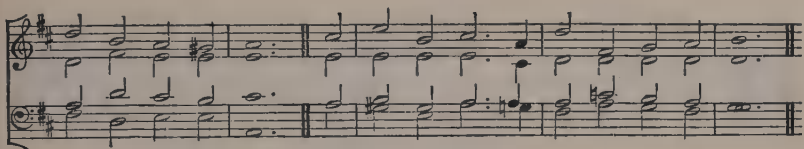
# Christmas.

Hymn 55. REDEMPTOR MUNDI.—10 10 10 10.

A. H. BROWN.



# Christmas.



*"The Word was made flesh."*

*mf* **O** COME, Redeemer of mankind, appear,  
Thee with full hearts the Virgin-born we greet;  
Let every age with rapt amazement hear  
That wondrous birth which for our GOD is meet.

*p* Not by the will of man, or mortal seed,  
But by the SPIRIT's breathed mysterious grace  
The WORD of GOD became our flesh indeed,  
And grew a tender plant of human race.

*cr* Lo! Mary's virgin womb its burthen bears,  
Nor less abides her virgin purity;  
In the King's glory see our nature shares;  
Here in His temple GOD vouchsafes to be.

*mf* From His bright chamber, virtue's holy shrine,  
The royal Bridegroom cometh to the day;  
Of twofold substance, human and Divine,  
As giant swift, rejoicing on His way.

*p* Forth from His FATHER to the world He goes,  
*mf* Back to the FATHER'S Face His way regains,  
*p* Far down to souls beneath His glory shows,  
*f* Again at GOD's right hand victorious reigns.

With the Eternal FATHER equal, Thou  
Girt with our flesh dost triumph evermore,  
Strengthening our feeble bodies here below  
With endless grace from Thine own living store.

*mf* How doth Thy lowly manger radiant shine!  
On the sweet breath of night new splendour grows;  
So may our spirits glow with faith Divine,  
Where no dark cloud of sin shall interpose.

*f* All praise and glory to the FATHER be,  
All praise and glory to His Only SON,  
All praise and glory, HOLY GHOST, to Thee,  
Both now, and while eternal ages run.

D. T. MORGAN: from the Latin of St. Ambrose.



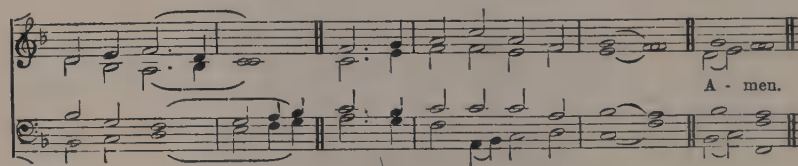
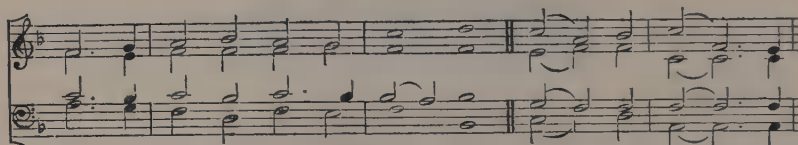
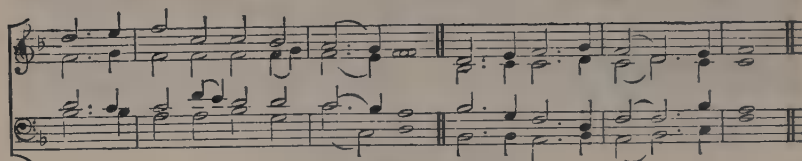
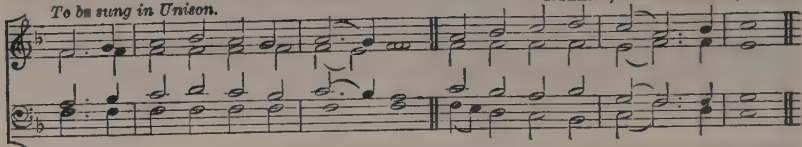
# Christmas.

## Hymn 56. DIVINUM MYSTERIUM (CORDE NATUS).—8 7 8 7.8 7 7.

(First Version.)

NYLAND, *Piae Cantiones*, 1582.

To be sung in Unison.

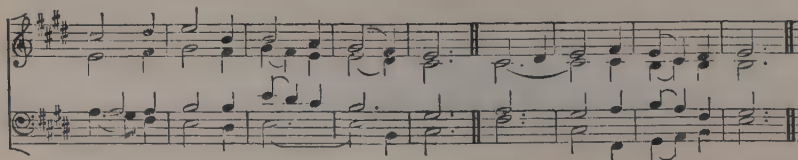
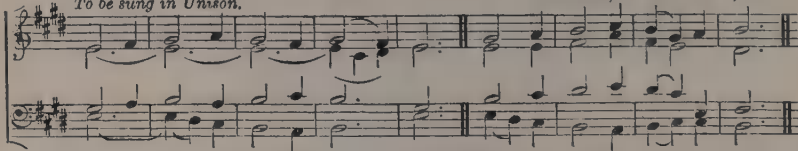


A - men.

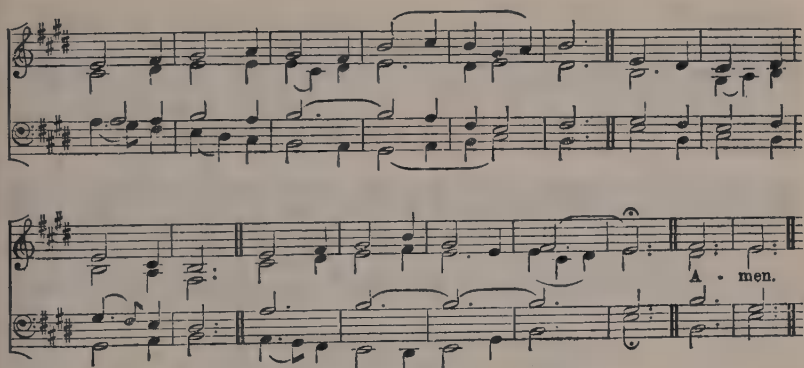
## Hymn 56. DIVINUM MYSTERIUM.—8 7 8 7.8 7 7. (Alternative Version.)

NYLAND, *Piae Cantiones*, 1582.

To be sung in Unison.



# Christmas.



*"God was manifest in the flesh."*

*mf* **O**F the FATHER'S Love begotten  
Ere the worlds began to be,  
He is Alpha and Omega,  
He the source, the ending He,  
Of the things that are, that have been,  
And that future years shall see,  
Evermore and evermore.

*\*At His Word the worlds were framed ;*  
He commanded ; it was done :  
Heav'n and earth and depths of ocean  
In their threefold order one ;  
All that grows beneath the shining  
Of the moon and burning sun,  
Evermore and evermore.

*p* **\*He is found in human fashion,**  
Death and sorrow here to know,  
That the race of Adam's children,  
Doom'd by Law to endless woe,  
May not henceforth die and perish  
In the dreadful gulf below,  
Evermore and evermore.

*f* **O that Birth for ever blessed !**  
When the Virgin, full of grace,  
By the HOLY GHOST conceiving,  
Bare the Saviour of our race,  
And the Babe, the world's Redeemer,  
First reveal'd His sacred Face,  
Evermore and evermore.

*f* **CHRIST, to Thee, with GOD the FATHER,**  
And, O HOLY GHOST, to Thee,  
Hymn, and chant, and high thanksgiving,  
And unwearied praises be,  
Honour, glory, and dominion,  
And eternal victory,  
Evermore and evermore.

This is He Whom seers in old time  
Chanted of with one accord ;  
Whom the voices of the Prophets  
Promised in their faithful word ;  
Now He shines, the long-expected ;  
Let creation praise its LORD,  
Evermore and evermore.

*f* **O ye heights of Heav'n, adore Him ;**  
Angel-hosts, His praises sing ;  
All dominions, bow before Him,  
And extol our GOD and King ;  
Let no tongue on earth be silent,  
Every voice in concert ring,  
Evermore and evermore.

*p* **\*Righteous Judge of souls departed,**  
Righteous King of them that live,  
On the FATHER'S Throne exalted  
None in might with Thee may strive ;  
Who at last in vengeance coming  
Sinners from Thy Face shalt drive,  
Evermore and evermore.

*f* **Thee let old men, Thee let young men,**  
Thee let boys in chorus sing ;  
Matrons, virgins, little maidens,  
With glad voices answering ;  
Let their guileless songs re-echo,  
And the heart its praises bring,  
Evermore and evermore.

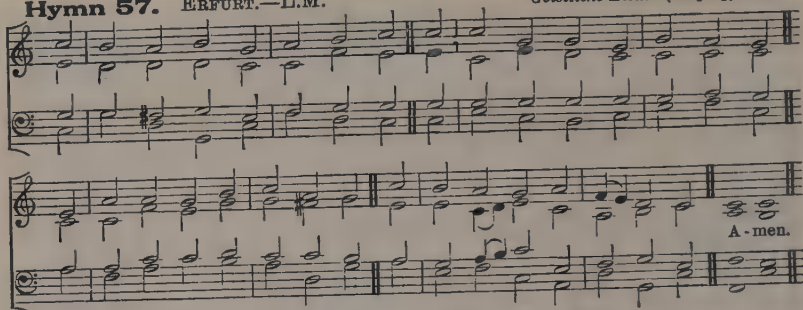
J. M. NEALE and Sir H. W. BAKER : from Prudentius.

■ These verses may be omitted.

# Christmas.

## Hymn 57. ERFURT.—L.M.

Geistliche Lieder (Leipzig, 1539).



A lower setting of this Tune is given at Hymn 614.  
For Proper Plainsong Tune see Hymn 177.

"Christ Jesus came into the world to save sinners."

*mf* O CHRIST, Redeemer of our race,  
Thou Brightness of the FATHER's Face,  
Of Him, and with Him ever ONE,  
Ere times and seasons had begun;

Thou that art very Light of Light,  
Unfailing Hope in sin's dark night,  
Hear Thou the prayers Thy people pray,  
The wide world o'er, this blessed day.

*p* Remember, LORD of life and grace,  
How once, to save ■ ruin'd race,  
Thou didst our very flesh assume  
In Mary's undefiled womb.

*mf* To-day, as year by year its light  
Sheds o'er the world ■ radiance bright,

*f* One precious truth is echoed on,  
" 'Tis Thou hast saved us, Thou alone."

*mf* Thou from the FATHER's Throne didst come  
To call His banish'd children home;  
And Heav'n, and earth, and sea, and shore  
His love Who sent Thee here adore.

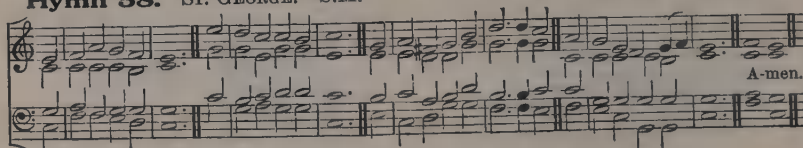
*f* And gladsome too are we to-day,  
Whose guilt Thy Blood has wash'd away;  
Redeem'd the new-made song we sing;  
It is the birthday of our King.

O LORD, the Virgin-born, to Thee  
Eternal praise and glory be,  
Whom with the FATHER we adore  
And HOLY GHOST for evermore.

Sir H. W. BAKER: from the Latin.

## Hymn 58. ST. GEORGE.—S.M.

H. J. GAUNTLETT.



A lower setting of this Tune is given at Hymn 351.

"He is our Peace."

*mf* GOD from on high hath heard;  
Let sighs ■■ sorrows cease;  
Lo! from the opening Heav'n descends  
To man the promised Peace.

Hark! through the silent night  
Angelic voices swell;  
Their joyful songs proclaim that "God  
Is born on earth to dwell."

See how the shepherd-band  
Speed on with eager feet;  
Come to the hallow'd cave with them  
The Holy Babe to greet.

But, oh, what sight appears  
Within that lowly door!

*p* A manger, stall, and swaddling clothes,  
▲ Child, and Mother poor!

Art Thou the CHRIST? the SON?  
The FATHER's Image bright?  
And see we Him Whose Arm upholds  
Earth and the starry height?

*cr* Yes, faith can pierce the cloud  
Which veils Thy glory now;

*f* We hail Thee GOD, before Whose Throne  
*dim* The Angels prostrate bow.

*mf* A silent Teacher, LORD,  
Thou bidd'st us not refuse  
To bear what flesh would have ■ shun,  
To shun what flesh would choose.

Our sinful pride to cure  
With that pure love of Thine,  
O be Thou born within our hearts,  
Most Holy Child Divine.

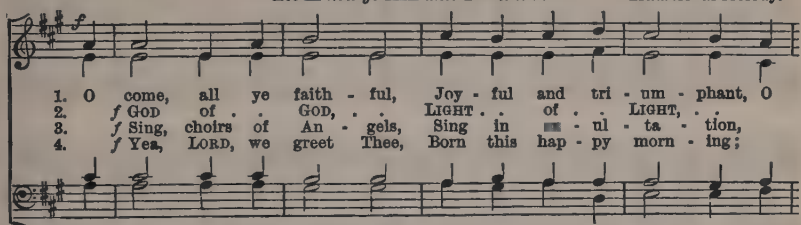
Bishop WOODFORD and Compilers:  
from the Latin ■ C. Coffin.

# Christmas.

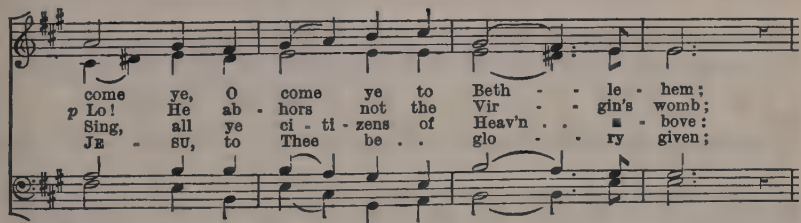
## Hymn 59. ADESTE FIDELES.—Irregular.

"Let us now go unto Bethlehem."

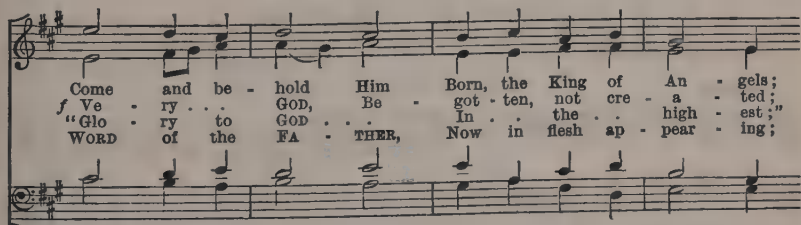
Traditional Melody.



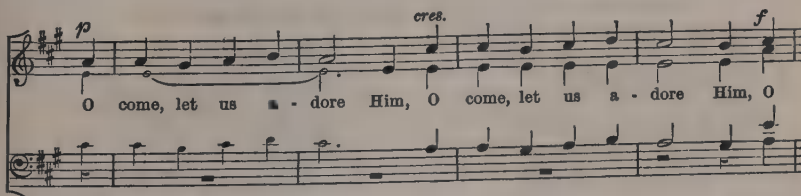
1. O come, all ye faith - ful, Joy - ful and tri - um - phant, O  
 2. *f* GOD of GOD, LIGHT of LIGHT,  
 3. *f* Sing, choirs of An - gels, Sing in ul - ta - tion,  
 4. *f* Yea, LORD, we greet Thee, Born this hap - py morn - ing;



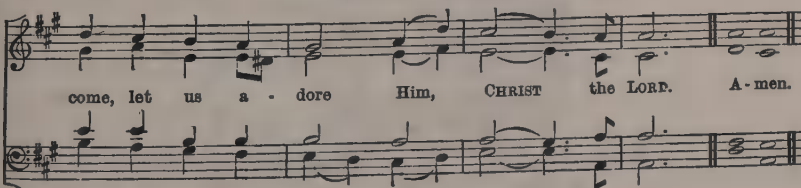
come ye, O come ye to Beth - le - hem;  
*p* Lo! He ab - hors not the Vir - gin's womb;  
 Sing, all ye ci - ti - zens of Heav'n - ry - above;  
 JE - SU, to Thee be - glo - ry given;



Come and be - hold Him Born, the King of An - gels;  
*f* Ve - ry GOD, Be - got - ten, not cre - a - ted;  
 "Glo - ry to GOD in the high - est;"  
 WORD of the FA - THER, Now in flesh ap - pear - ing;



*p* O come, let us a - dore Him, *cres.* O come, let us a - dore Him, *f* O



come, let us a - dore Him, CHRIST the LORD. A - men.

F. OAKLEY and Compilers.

# Christmas.

Hymn 60.\* MENDELSSOHN.—7 7 7 7. 7 7 7 7. 7 7. F. MENDELSSOHN-BARTHOLDY.

The musical score consists of five systems of staves. The first four systems are for a four-part vocal choir (Soprano, Alto, Tenor, Bass) and a piano accompaniment. The fifth system is labeled 'Harmony.' and 'Unison.' and includes a 'A-men.' marking.

"Glory to God in the highest, and on earth peace, good will toward men."

*f* **H**ARK ! the herald-angels sing  
*p* Glory to the new-born King,  
*or* Peace on earth, and mercy mild,  
*f* GOD and sinners reconciled.  
 Joyful, all ye nations, rise,  
 Join the triumph of the skies ;  
 With the Angelic host proclaim,  
 " CHRIST is born in Bethlehem."  
*f* Hark ! the herald-angels sing  
 Glory to the new-born King.

*f* CHRIST, by highest Heav'n adored,  
 CHRIST, the Everlasting LORD,  
*dim* Late in time behold Him come,  
 Offspring of a Virgin's womb.  
*p* Veil'd in flesh the GODHEAD see !  
 Hail, the Incarnate Deity !  
 Pleased ■■ Man with man to dwell,  
*or* JESUS, our Emmanuel.  
*f* Hark ! the herald-angels sing  
 Glory to the new-born King.

*f* Hail, the heaven-born Prince of peace !  
 Hail, the Sun of righteousness !  
 Light and life to all Hebrings,  
 Risen with healing in His wings.  
*mf* Mild He lays His glory by,  
 Born that man no more may die,  
*or* Born to raise the sons of earth,  
 Born to give them second birth.  
*f* Hark ! the herald-angels sing  
 Glory to the new-born King.

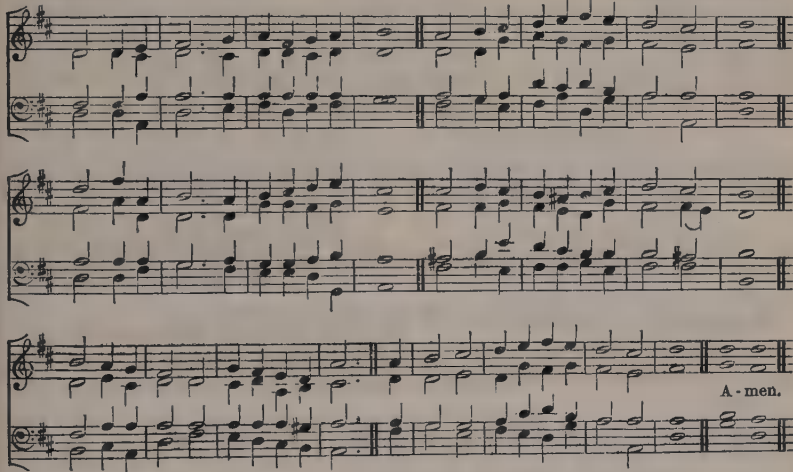
O. WESLEY, 1739.

■ To be sung in Unison, except the 9th line.

# Christmas.

Hymn 61. YORKSHIRE.—10 10.10 10.10 10.

J. WAINWRIGHT, 1723-1768.



*"Behold I bring you good tidings of great joy."*

*mf* CHRISTIANS, awake, salute the happy morn,  
Whereon the Saviour of the world was born;  
Rise to adore the mystery of love,  
Which hosts of Angels chanted from above;  
With them the joyful tidings first begun  
Of God Incarnate and the Virgin's Son.

Then to the watchful shepherds it was told,  
Who heard the Angelic herald's voice, "Behold,  
I bring good tidings of a Saviour's birth  
To you and all the nations upon earth:  
This day hath GOD fulfill'd His promised word,  
This day is born a Saviour, CHRIST the LORD."

*p* He spake; and straightway the celestial choir  
In hymns of joy, unknown before, conspire:  
The praises of redeeming love they sang,  
And Heav'n's whole orb with Alleluias rang:  
GOD's highest glory was their anthem still,  
Peace upon earth, and unto men good will.

*mf* To Bethlehem straight the enlighten'd shepherds ran,  
To see the wonder GOD had wrought for man,  
And found, with Joseph and the Blessed Maid,  
Her Son, the Saviour, in a manger laid:  
Then to their flocks, still praising GOD, return,  
And their glad hearts with holy rapture burn.

*p* O may we keep and ponder in our mind  
GOD's wondrous love in saving lost mankind;  
Trace we the Babe, Who hath retrieved our loss,  
From His poor manger to His bitter Cross;  
Tread in His steps, assisted by His grace,  
Till man's first heavenly state again takes place.

*mf* Then may we hope, the Angelic hosts among,  
To sing, redeem'd, a glad triumphal song:  
He that was born upon this joyful day  
Around us all His glory shall display;  
Saved by His love, incessant we shall sing  
Eternal praise to Heav'n's Almighty King.

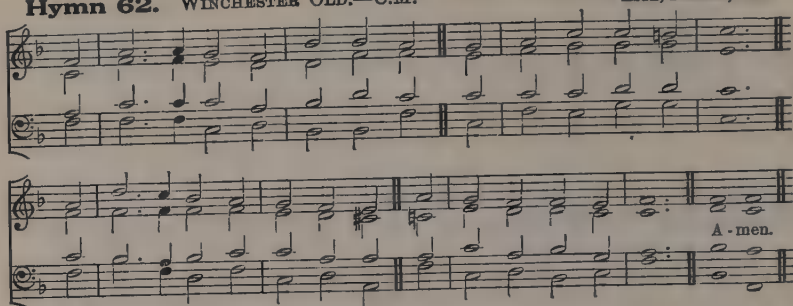
J. BYRON, 1740.



# Christmas.

## Hymn 62. WINCHESTER OLD.—C.M.

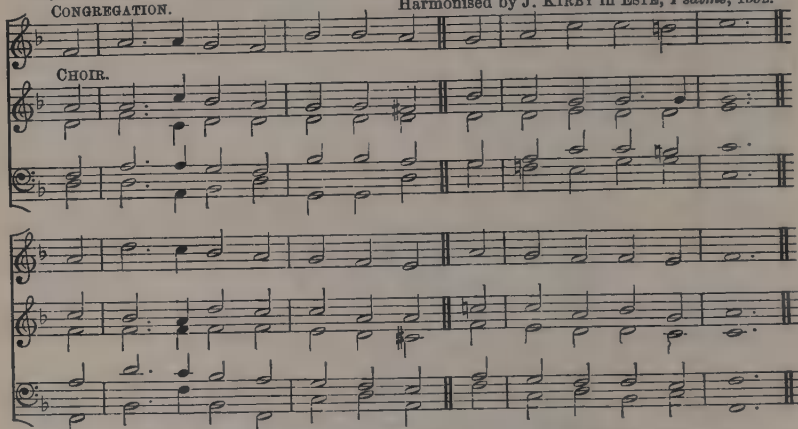
ESTE, *Psalms*, 1592.



## Hymn 62. WINCHESTER OLD.—C.M. (Alternative Version.)

CONGREGATION.

Harmonised by J. KIRBY in ESTE, *Psalms*, 1592.



*mf* "Unto you is born this day in the city of David a Saviour, which is Christ the Lord."  
**W**HILE shepherds watch'd their flocks  
 All seated on the ground, [by night,  
 The Angel of the LORD came down,  
 And glory shone around.  
 "Fear not," said he; for mighty dread  
 Had seized their troubled mind;  
 "Glad tidings of great joy I bring  
 To you and all mankind.  
 "To you in David's town this day  
 Is born of David's line  
 A Saviour, Who is CHRIST the LORD;  
 And this shall be the sign:

"The heav'nly Babe you there shall find  
 To human view display'd,  
 All meanly wrapp'd in swathing bands,  
 And in a manger laid."  
 Thus spake the seraph; and forthwith  
 Appear'd a shining throng  
 Of Angels praising GOD, who thus  
 Address'd their joyful song:  
 "All glory be to GOD on high,  
 And to the earth be peace;  
 God will henceforth from Heav'n to  
 Begin and never cease."

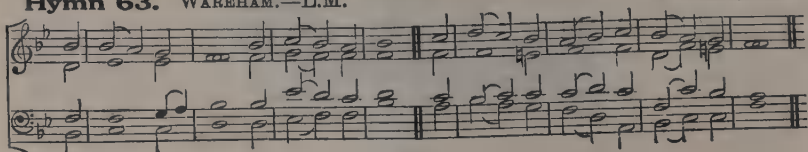
*f*  
*p*  
*f*

N. TATE, 1700.

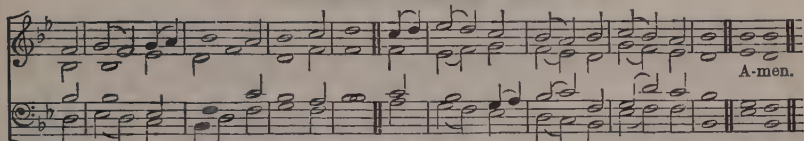
The Alternative Version may be used for verses 2, 3, 4.

## Hymn 63. WAREHAM.—L.M.

W. KNAPP, 1738.



# Christmas.



FOR A LATE EVENING SERVICE. "The Lord is our defence."

*mf* O SAVIOUR, LORD, to Thee we pray,  
Whose love has kept us safe to-day,  
Protect us through the coming night,  
And ever save us by Thy might.

*p* Be with us now, in mercy nigh,  
And spare Thy servants when they cry;  
Our sins blot out, our prayers receive,  
*cr* Thy light throughout our darkness give.

*mf* Let not dull sleep the soul oppress,  
Nor secret foe the heart possess;

Our flesh keep chaste, that it may be  
A holy temple meet for Thee.  
To Thee, Who dost our hearts renew,  
With fervent prayer we humbly sue,  
That pure in thought and free from stain  
We from our beds may rise again.

*f* All praise to GOD the FATHER be,  
All praise, Eternal SON, to Thee,  
Whom with the SPIRIT we adore  
For ever and for evermore.

Compilers and J. COPELAND: from the Latin.

For Proper Plainsong Tune see Hymn 347.

This Hymn may also be sung on Holy Days, except from Ash Wednesday to Whitsunday.

The following Hymns are suitable for this season:

111 Litany of the Incarnate Word.

111 From east to west, from shore to shore.

111 Angels, from the realms of glory.

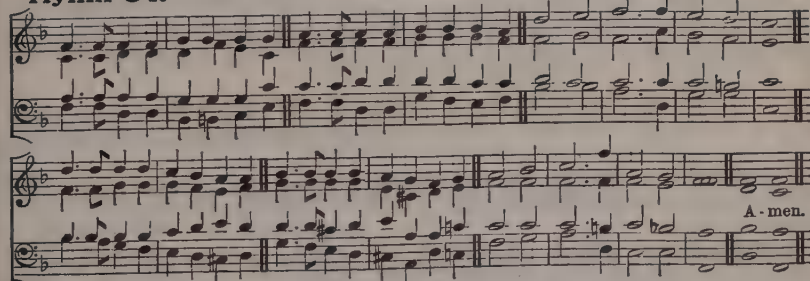
484 Christians, sing out with exultation.

622 O little town of Bethlehem.

## St. Stephen's Day.

Hymn 64. HERI MUNDUS EXULTAVIT.—8 8 7.8 8 7.

W. MACFARREN.



"He, being full of the Holy Ghost, looked up steadfastly into Heaven, and saw the glory of God, and Jesus standing on the right hand of God."

*mf* YESTERDAY, with exultation,  
Join'd the world in celebration  
Of her promised Saviour's birth;  
Yesterday the Angel-nation  
Pour'd the strains of jubilation  
O'er the Monarch born on earth;

But to-day o'er death victorious,  
By his faith and actions glorious,  
By his miracles renown'd,  
See the Deacon triumph gaining,  
'Midst the faithless faith sustaining,  
First of holy Martyrs found.

*cr* Onward, champion, falter never,  
Sure of sure reward for ever,  
Holy Stephen, persevere;  
Perjured witnesses confounding,  
Satan's synagogue astounding  
By thy doctrine true and clear

*mf* Thine own Witness is in Heaven,  
True and faithful, to thee given,  
Witness of thy blamelessness:  
By thy name a crown implying,  
Meet it is thou shouldst be dying  
For the crown of righteousness.

For the crown that fadeth never  
Bear the torturer's brief endeavour;  
Victory waits to end the strife:  
Death shall be thy life's beginning,  
And life's losing be the winning  
Of the true and better life.

Fill'd with GOD's most Holy SPIRIT,  
See the Heav'n thou shalt inherit,  
Stephen, gaze into the skies:  
There GOD's glory steadfast viewing,  
Thence thy victor-strength renewing,  
Pant for thy eternal prize.

See, as Jewish foes invade thee,  
See how JESUS stands to aid thee,  
Stands at GOD's right hand on high:  
Tell how open'd Heav'n is shown thee,  
Tell how JESUS waits to rouse thee,  
Tell it with thy latest cry.

*p* As the dying Martyr kneeleth,  
For his murderers he appealeth,  
For their madness grieving sore;  
*pp* Then in CHRIST he sleepeth sweetly,  
*cr* And with CHRIST he reigneth meekly,  
*f* Martyr first-fruits, evermore.

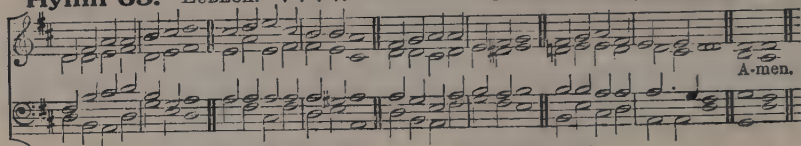
ALTERNATIVE TUNE, HYMN 434.

J. M. NEALE and Compilers:  
from Adam of St. Victor.

# St. Stephen's Day.

Hymn 65. LÜBECK.—7 7 7 7.

FREYLINGHAUSEN, *Gesangbuch*, 1704.



*A lower setting of this Tune is given at Hymn 34.*

*"Be thou faithful unto death, and I will give thee a crown of life."*

*mf* **F**IRST of Martyrs, thou whose name  
Doth thy golden crown proclaim,  
Not of flowers that fade away  
Weave we this thy crown to-day.  
  
Bright the stones which bruise thee gleam,  
Sprinkled with thy life-blood's stream;  
Stars around thy sainted head  
Never could such radiance shed.  
  
Every wound upon thy brow  
Sparkles with unearthly glow;  
Like an Angel's is thy face  
Beaming with celestial grace.

Oh, how blessed first to be  
Slain for Him Who bled for thee;  
First like Him in dying hour  
Witness to Almighty power;  
  
First to follow where He trod  
Through the deep Red Sea of blood;  
First, but in thy footsteps press  
Saints and Martyrs numberless.

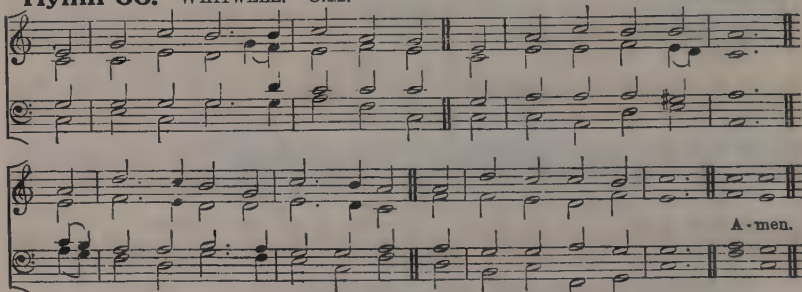
*f* Glory to the FATHER be,  
Glory, VIRGIN-BORN, to Thee,  
Glory to the HOLY GHOST,  
Praised by men and heavenly host.

L. WILLIAMS and Compilers: from  
the Latin of J. B. de Santeuil.

# St. John the Evangelist's Day.

Hymn 66. WHITWELL.—C.M.

J. HOPKINS.



*"That . . . which we have looked upon, and our hands have handled, of the Word of Life, . . . declare we unto you."*

*mf* **T**HE life, which GOD'S Incarnate WORD  
Lived here below with men,  
Three blest Evangelists record  
With Heav'n-inspired pen:  
  
John soars on high, beyond the three,  
To GOD the FATHER'S Throne;  
And shows in what deep mystery  
The WORD with GOD is ONE.

*p* Upon the Saviour's loving Breast  
Invited to recline,

'Twas thence he drew, in moments blest,  
Rich stores of truth Divine:  
*mf* And thence did that angelic love  
His inmost spirit fill,  
Which, once enkindled from above,  
Breathes in his pages still.

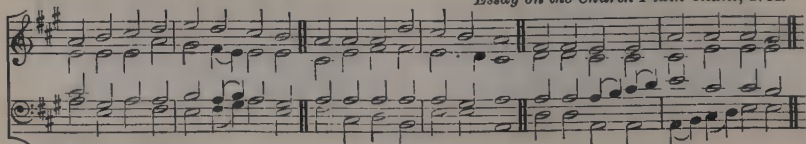
*f* JESU, the Virgin's Holy SON,  
We praise Thee and adore,  
Who art with GOD the FATHER ONE  
And SPIRIT evermore.

E. CASWALL: from the Latin.

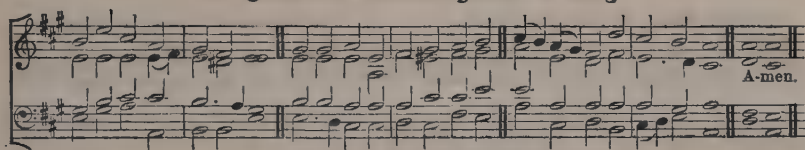
ALTERNATIVE TUNE, HYMN 279.

Hymn 67. ALLELUIA DULCE CARMEN.—8 7.8 7.8 7.

*Essay on the Church Plain Chant*, 1782.



## St. John the Evangelist's Day.



*A lower setting of this Tune is given at Hymn 82.*

*"The disciple whom Jesus loved."*

*mf* **W**ORD Supreme, before creation  
Born of GOD eternally,  
Who didst will for our salvation  
To be born on earth, and die;  
Well Thy Saints have kept their station,  
Watching till Thine hour drew nigh.

Now 'tis come, and faith espies Thee;  
Like an eaglet in the morn,  
One in steadfast worship eyes Thee,  
Thy beloved, Thy latest born:  
In Thy glory he describes Thee  
Reigning from the Tree of scorn.

*p* He upon Thy Bosom lying  
Thy true tokens learn'd by heart!  
And Thy dearest pledge in dying,  
LORD, Thou didst to him impart;  
Show'dst him how, all grace supplying,  
Blood and water from Thee start.

*f* Thee, the Almighty King Eternal,  
FATHER of the Eternal WORD,  
Thee, the FATHER'S WORD Supernal,  
Thee, of Both, the BREATH adored,  
Heaven, and earth, and realms infernal  
Own ONE glorious GOD and LORD.

J. KERLE.

ALTERNATIVE TUNE (PLAINSONG), HYMN 396.

*Hymn 458 is also suitable.*

*mf* He first, hoping and believing,  
Did beside the grave adore;  
Latest he, the warfare leaving,  
Landed on the eternal shore;  
And his witness we receiving  
Own Thee LORD for evermore.

Much he ask'd in loving wonder,  
On Thy Bosom leaning, LORD;  
In that secret place of thunder  
Answer kind didst Thou accord,  
Wisdom for Thy Church to ponder  
Till the day of dread award.

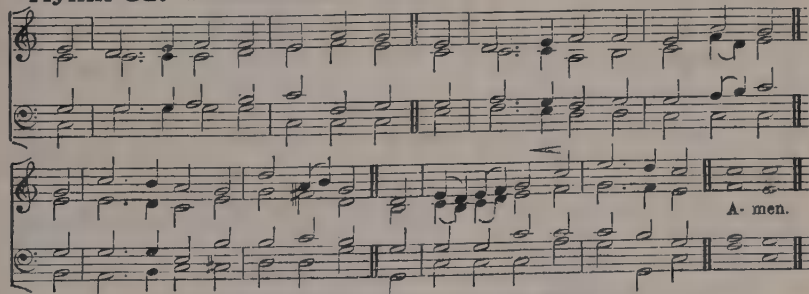
Lo! Heav'n's doors lift up, revealing  
How Thy judgments earthward move;  
Scrolls unfolded, trumpets pealing,  
Wine cups from the wrath above;

*p* Yet o'er all a soft voice stealing—  
"Little children, trust and love!"

## The Innocents' Day.

**Hymn 68. SALVETE FLORES.—L.M.**

Rev. J. B. DYKES.



*"The first-fruits unto God and to the Lamb."*

*mf* **S**WEET flow'rets of the martyr band,  
*p* So early pluck'd by cruel hand;  
Like rosebuds by a tempest torn,  
As breaks the light of summer morn;

First victims offer'd for the LORD,  
*cr* Ye little knew your high reward,  
*mf* As, at the very altar, gay  
With palms and crowns ye seem'd to play.

Ah! what avail'd King Herod's wrath?  
He could not stay your Saviour's path:  
The Child he sought alone went free;  
*cr* That Child is King eternally.

*f* O LORD, the Virgin-born, to Thee  
Praise, honour, might, and glory be,  
Whom with the FATHER we adore  
And HOLY GHOST for evermore.

Sir H. W. BAKER: from Prudentius.

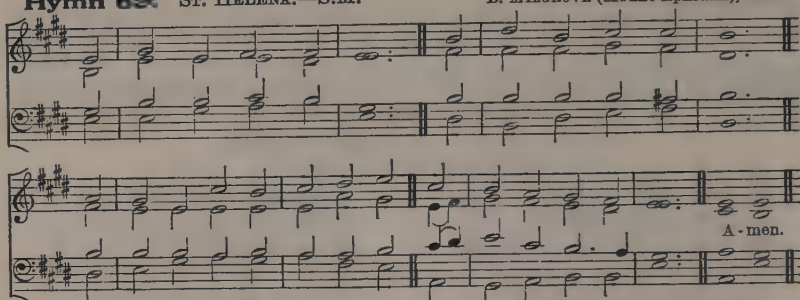
*For Proper Plain-song Melody see Hymn 177.*

ALTERNATIVE TUNE, HYMN 449 (SECOND TUNE).

# The Innocents' Day.

Hymn 69. ST. HELENA.—S.M.

B. MILGROVE (Mount Ephraim), 1769.



A lower setting of this Tune is given at Hymn 344.

"They are without fault before the throne of God."

*mf* GLORY to Thee, O LORD,  
Who, from this world of sin,  
By cruel Herod's ruthless sword  
Those precious ones didst win.

Baptized in their own blood,  
Earth's untried perils o'er,  
They pass'd unconsciously the flood,  
And safely gain'd the shore.

Glory to Thee for all  
The ransom'd infant band,  
Who, since that hour have heard Thy call,  
And reach'd the quiet land.

*p* O that our hearts within,  
Like theirs, were pure and bright;  
O that as free from stain of sin  
We shrank not from Thy sight.

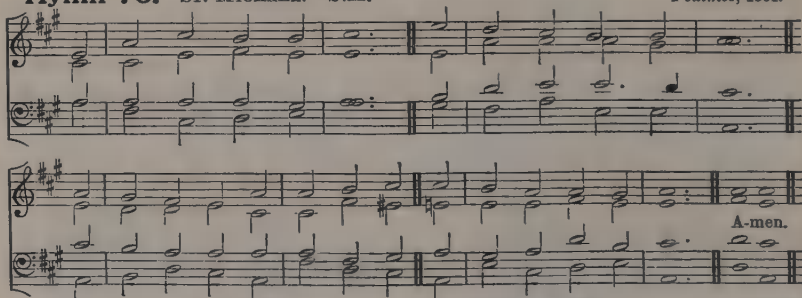
LORD, help me every hour  
Thy cleansing grace to claim;  
*cr* In life to glorify Thy power,  
In death to praise Thy Name.

MRS. TOKE.

## Circumcision.

Hymn 70. ST. MICHAEL.—S.M.

Psalmes, 1561.



A lower setting of this Tune is given at Hymn 380.

"When eight days were accomplished for the circumcising of the Child, His Name was called Jesus."

*mf* THE ancient law departs,  
And all its terrors cease;  
For JESUS makes with faithful hearts  
A covenant of peace.

The Light of Light Divine,  
True Brightness undefiled,  
He bears for us the shame of sin,  
A Holy Spotless Child.

*p* His Infant Body now  
Begins our pain to feel;  
Those precious drops of Blood that flow  
For death the victim seal.

*mf* To-day the Name is Thine  
At which we bend the knee;  
They call Thee JESUS, Child Divine,  
Our JESUS deign to be.

*f* All praise, Eternal SON,  
For Thy redeeming love,  
With FATHER, SPIRIT, ever ONE,  
In glorious might above.

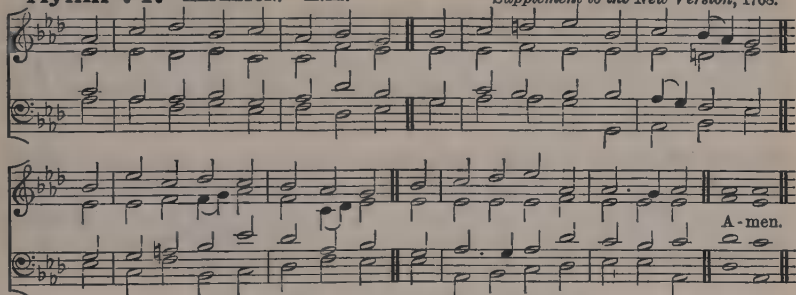
Compilers: from the Latin of B. Besnault.



# Circumcision.

## Hymn 71. ALFRETON.—L.M.

Supplement to the New Version, 1708.



"God sent forth His Son, made of a woman, made under the law, to redeem them that were under the law."

*mf* O BLESSED day, when first was pour'd  
The Blood of our Redeeming Lord!  
*p* O blessed day, when first began  
His sufferings borne for sinful man!  
Scarce enter'd on this life of woe,  
His Infant Blood begins to flow;  
A foretaste of His death He feels,  
An earnest of His love reveals.  
*mf* From Heav'n descending to fulfil  
The bidding of His FATHER'S Will,  
*p* A victim even as we He lies  
Before the day of sacrifice.  
*mf* For love of us His woes begin;  
The Sinless suffers for our sin;

The Law's great Maker for our aid  
Obedient to the Law is made.  
*p* The wound He through the Law endures  
Our freedom from that Law secures;  
*cr* Henceforth a holier law prevails,  
The law of love which never fails.  
*mf* Lord, circumcise our hearts, we pray,  
And take what is not Thine a way;  
Write Thine own Name within our hearts,  
Thy law upon our inmost parts.  
*f* O Lord, the Virgin-born, to Thee  
Eternal praise and glory be  
Whom with the FATHER we adore  
And HOLY GHOST for evermore.

J. CHANDLER and Compilers:  
from the Latin of S. Beanauld.

## ALTERNATIVE TUNE (PLAINSONG), HYMN 9 (FIRST TUNE).

The following Hymns are suitable for this Festival:

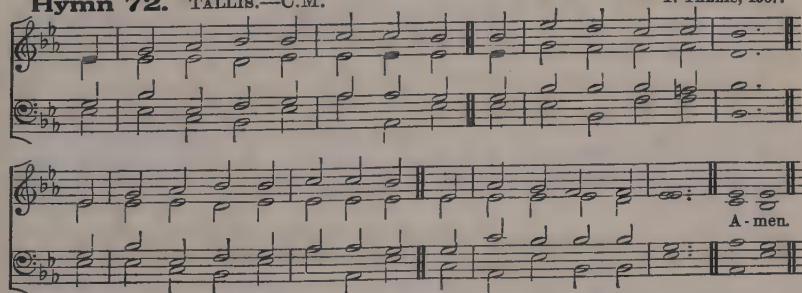
111 Conquering kings their titles take.

179 To the Name of our Salvation.

## New Year's Day.

## Hymn 72. TALLIS.—C.M.

T. TALLIS, 1567.



A lower setting of this Tune is given at Hymn 78.

"And now, Lord, what is my hope; truly my hope is even in Thee."

*mf* THE year is gone, beyond recall,  
With all its hopes and fears,  
With all its bright and gladdening smiles,  
*p* With all its mourners' tears;  
*mf* Thy thankful people praise Thee, Lord,  
For countless gifts received;  
And pray for grace to keep the Faith  
Which Saints of old believed.  
To Thee we come, O gracious Lord,  
The new-born year to bless;  
Defend our land from pestilence;  
Give peace and plenteousness;  
Forgive this nation's many sins;  
The growth of vice restrain;

And help all with sin to strive,  
And crowns of life to gain.  
From evil deeds that stain the past  
We now desire to flee;  
And pray that future years may all  
Be spent, good Lord, for Thee.  
O FATHER, let Thy watchful Eye  
Still look on us in love,  
That we may praise Thee, year by year,  
With Angel-hosts above.  
*f* All glory to the FATHER be,  
All glory to the Son,  
All glory, HOLY GHOST, to Thee,  
While endless run.

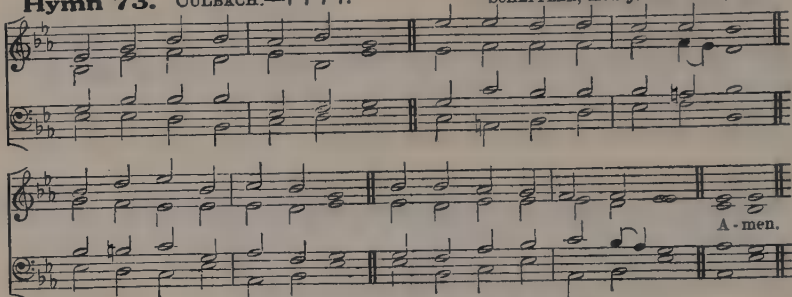
F. POTT and Compilers: from the Latin.



# New Year's Day.

**Hymn 73. CULBACH.**—7 7 7 7.

SCHEFFLER, *Heilige Seelenlust*, 1657.



*A higher setting of this Tune is given at Hymn 297.*

*"So teach us to number our days, that we may apply our hearts unto wisdom."*

*mf* **F**OR Thy mercy and Thy grace,  
Faithful through another year,  
Hear our song of thankfulness;  
JESU, our Redeemer, hear.

In our weakness and distress,  
Rock of strength, be Thou our Stay;  
In the pathless wilderness  
Be our true and living Way.

*p* Who of us death's awful road  
In the coming year shall tread,

With Thy rod and staff, O GOD,  
Comfort Thou his dying bed.

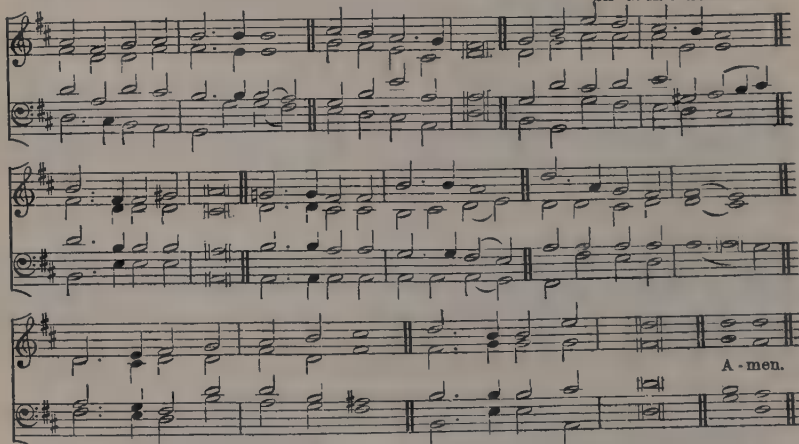
*mf* Keep us faithful, keep us pure,  
Keep us evermore Thine own,  
Help, O help us to endure,  
Fit us for Thy promised crown.

*f* So within Thy palace gate  
We shall praise, on golden strings,  
Thee the only Potentate,  
LORD of lords and King of kings.

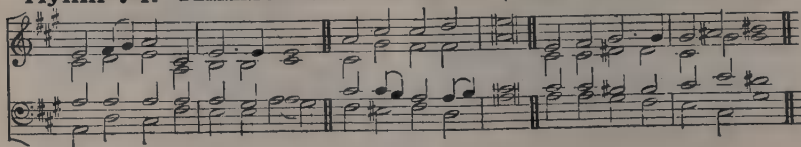
H. DOWNTON.

**Hymn 74. FATHER, LET ME DEDICATE.**—7 5 7 5. 7 5 7 5. (*First Tune.*)

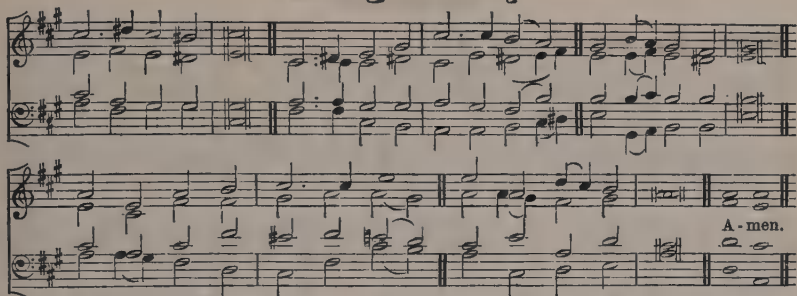
Sir G. A. MACFARREN.



**Hymn 74. PERRANPORTH.**—7 5 7 5. 7 5 7 5. (*Second Tune.*) A. W. WILSON.



## New Year's Day.



[Copyright 1915 by the Proprietors of Hymns Ancient and Modern.]

"That God in all things may be glorified."

*mf* **F**ATHER, let me dedicate  
All this year to Thee,  
In whatever worldly state

Thou wilt have me be :  
*p* Not from sorrow, pain, or care  
Freedom dare I claim ;  
*cr* This alone shall be my prayer,  
Glorify Thy Name.

*mf* Can a child presume to choose  
Where or how to live ?  
Can a FATHER'S love refuse  
All the best to give ?  
More Thou givest every day  
Than the best can claim,  
Nor withholdest aught that may  
Glorify Thy Name.

If in mercy Thou wilt spare  
Joys that yet mine ;  
If on life, serene and fair,  
Brighter rays may shine ;

*f* Let my glad heart, while it sings,  
Thee in all proclaim,  
And, whate'er the future brings,  
Glorify Thy Name.

*p* If Thou callest to the Cross,  
And its shadow come,  
Turning all my gain to loss,  
Shrouding heart and home ;  
*cr* Let me think how Thy dear SON  
To His glory came,  
And in deepest woe pray on,  
"Glorify Thy Name."

A - men.

The following Hymns are suitable for this day or its eve : L. TUTTITT.

100 O God, our help in ages past.

200 Thou Judge of quick and dead.

229 A few more years shall roll.

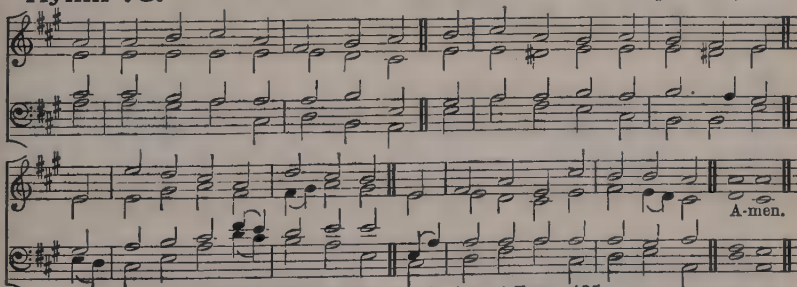
289 Days and moments quickly flying.

485 From glory unto glory.

## Epiphany.

Hymn 75. ELY.—L.M.

Bishop TURTON, 1844.



A lower setting of this Tune is given at Hymn 425.

"The Life was manifested, and we have seen it."

*mf* **H**OW vain the cruel Herod's fear,  
When told that CHRIST the King is  
He takes not earthly realms away, [near !  
Who gives the realms that ne'er decay.  
The Eastern sages saw from far  
And follow'd on His guiding star ;  
By light their way to Light they trod,  
And by their gifts confess'd their GOD.  
Within the Jordan's sacred flood  
The heavenly LAMB in meekness stood,

That He, to Whom no sin was known,  
Might cleanse His people from their own.  
And oh, what miracle Divine,  
When water redden'd into wine !  
He spake the word, and forth it flow'd  
In streams that nature ne'er bestow'd.

*f* All glory, JESU, be to Thee  
For this Thy glad Epiphany :  
Whom with the FATHER we adore  
And HOLY GHOST for evermore.

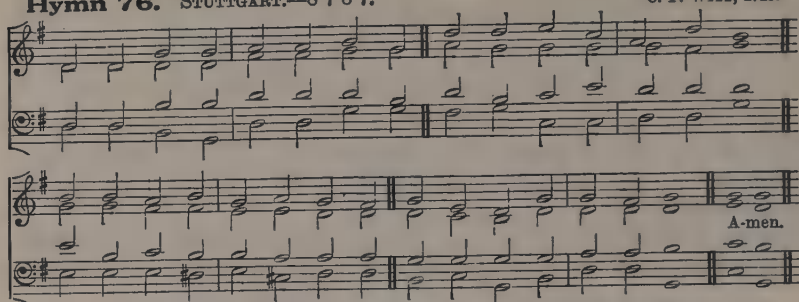
J. M. NEALE and Compilers: from Sedullus.

For Proper Plainsong Tune see Hymn 486.

# Epiphany.

Hymn 76. STUTTGART.—8787.

C. F. WITT, 1715.



"And thou, Bethlehem, in the land of Juda, art not the least among the princes of Juda ;  
for out of thee shall come ■ Governor, that shall rule My people Israel."

*mf* **E**ARTH has many a noble city ;  
Bethlehem, thou dost all excel :  
Out of thee the LORD from Heaven  
Came to rule His Israel.

Fairer than the sun at morning  
Was the star that told His birth,  
To the world its GOD announcing  
Seen in fleshly form on earth.

Eastern sages at His cradle  
Make oblations rich and rare ;

See them give, in deep devotion,  
Gold, and frankincense, and myrrh.

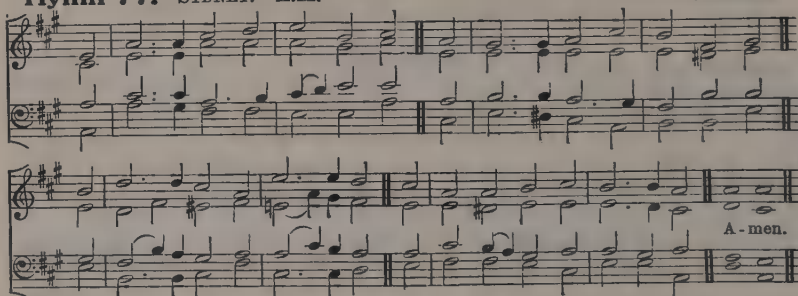
Sacred gifts of mystic meaning ;  
Incense doth their GOD disclose,  
Gold the King of kings proclaimeth,  
*p* Myrrh His sepulchre foreshows.

*f* **J**ESU, Whom the Gentiles worshipp'd  
At Thy glad Epiphany,  
Unto Thee, with GOD the FATHER  
And the SPIRIT, glory be.

E. CASWALL and Compilers :  
from Prudentius.

Hymn 77. SYDNEY.—L.M.

J. HOPKINS.



"We have seen His star in the east."

*f* **W**HAT star is this, with beams so bright,  
More beauteous than the noonday  
It shines to herald forth the King, [light?  
And Gentiles to His cradle bring.

*mf* See now fulfill'd what GOD decreed,  
"From Jacob shall ■ star proceed ;"  
And Eastern sages with ■ ■ ■  
Upon the wondrous vision gaze.

The guiding star above is bright ;  
Within them shines a clearer light,  
Which leads them on with power benign  
To seek the Giver of the sign.

True love can brook no dull delay ;  
Nor toil nor dangers stop their way :  
Home, kindred, fatherland, and all  
They leave at their Creator's call.

*p* O JESU, while the star of grace  
Allures us now to seek Thy Face,  
Let not our slothful hearts refuse  
The guidance of that light to use.

*f* All glory, JESU, be to Thee  
For this Thy glad Epiphany,  
Whom with the FATHER we adore  
And HOLY GHOST for evermore.

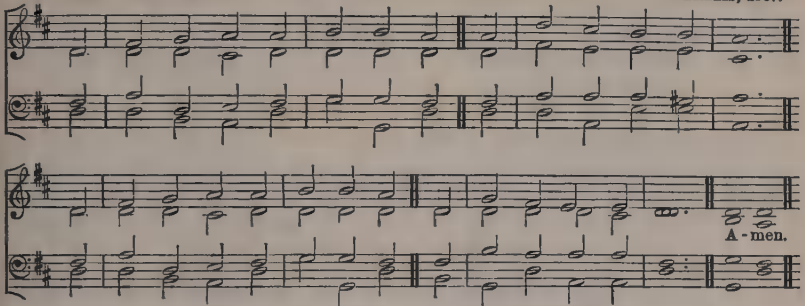
J. CHANDLER and Compilers :  
from the Latin of O. Coffin.

ALTERNATIVE TUNES, HYMN ■ (PLAINSONG) AND HYMN 723.

# Epiphany.

Hymn 78. TALLIS.—C.M.

T. TALLIS, 1567.



*A higher setting of this Tune is given at Hymn 72.*

*"And He went down with them, and came to Nazareth, and was subject unto them."*

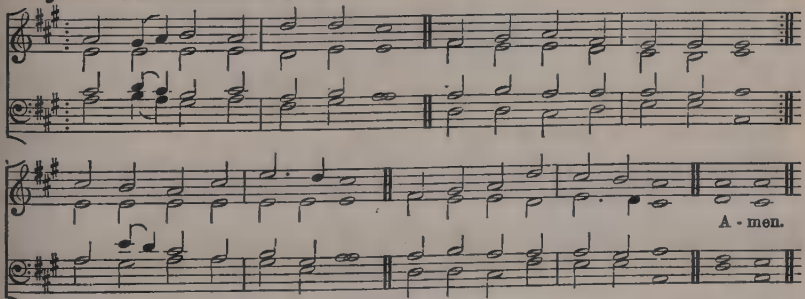
*mf* **T**HE Heav'nly Child in stature grows,  
*p* And, growing, learns to die;  
 And still His early training shows  
 His coming agony.  
*mf* The SON of GOD His glory hides  
 With parents mean and poor;  
 And He, Who made the heavens, abides  
*p* In dwelling-place obscure.  
*mf* Those mighty Hands that rule the sky  
 No earthly toil refuse;

*p* The Maker of the stars on high  
 An humble trade pursues.  
*mf* He, Whom the choirs of Angels praise  
 Bearing each dread decree,  
 His earthly parents now obeys  
*p* In deep humility.  
*mf* For this Thy lowliness reveal'd,  
 JESU, we Thee adore,  
*f* And praise to GOD the FATHER yield  
 And SPIRIT evermore.

J. CHANDLER and Compilers: from  
 the Latin of J. B. de Santeuil.

Hymn 79. DIX.—7 7 . 7 7 . 7 7 .

C. KOCHER.



*"When they saw the star, they rejoiced with exceeding great joy."*

*f* **A**■ with gladness men of old  
 Did the guiding star behold,  
 As with joy they hail'd its light,  
 Leading onward, beaming bright;  
 So, most gracious LORD, may we  
 Evermore be led to Thee.  
*mf* As with joyful steps they sped,  
 Saviour, to Thy lowly bed,  
 There to bend the knee before  
 Thee Whom Heav'n and earth adore;  
 So may we with willing feet  
 Ever seek Thy mercy-seat.  
 As they offer'd gifts most rare  
 At Thy cradle rude and bare;  
 So may ■■ with holy joy,

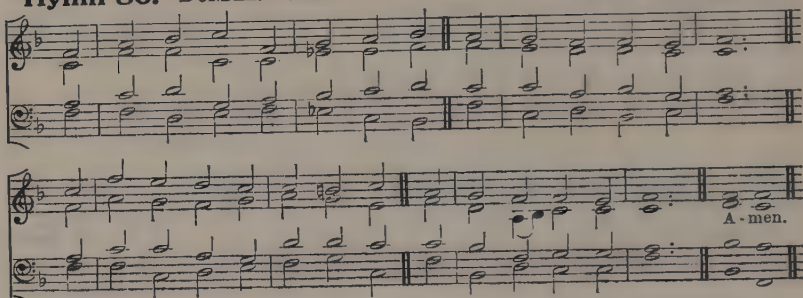
Pure and free from sin's alloy,  
 All our costliest treasures bring,  
 CHRIST, to Thee our heavenly King.  
*p* Holy JESUS, every day  
 Keep us in the narrow way;  
*cr* And, when earthly things are past,  
 Bring our ransom'd souls at last  
*mf* Where they need no star to guide,  
 Where no clouds Thy glory hide.  
*f* In the Heav'nly country bright  
 Need they no created light;  
 Thou its Light, its Joy, its Crown,  
 Thou its Sun which goes not down;  
*ff* There for ever may ■■ sing  
 Alleluias to our King.

W. C. DIX.

# Epiphany.

Hymn 80. DUNDEE.—C.M.

*Psalms* (Edinburgh, 1615).



*A lower setting of this Tune is given at Hymns 41, 221.*

*A setting with Alternative Harmonies is given at Hymn 221.*

*"The people which sat in darkness saw great light."*

*mf* **T**HE people that in darkness sat  
A glorious light have seen;  
The Light has shined on them who long  
In shades of death have been.

For unto us a Child is born,  
To us a Son is given,  
And on His Shoulder ever rests  
All power in earth and heaven.

*f* To hail Thee, Sun of Righteousness,  
The gathering nations come;  
They joy when the reapers bear  
Their harvest treasures home.

His Name shall be the Prince of peace,  
The Everlasting LORD,  
The Wonderful, the Counsellor,  
The God by all adored.

For Thou their burden dost remove,  
And break the tyrant's rod,  
As in the day when Midian fell  
Before the sword of God.

His righteous government and power  
Shall over all extend;  
On judgment and on justice based,  
His reign shall have no end.

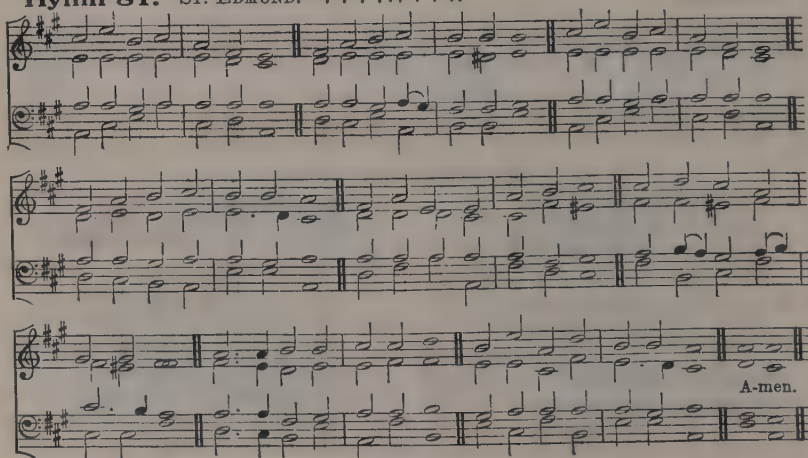
*mf* LORD JESUS, reign in us, we pray,  
And make us Thine alone,

*f* Who with the FATHER ever art  
And HOLY SPIRIT ONE.

J. MORRISON, 1770.

Hymn 81. ST. EDMUND.—7 7 7 7. 7 7 7 7.

C. STEGGALL.





# Epiphany.

"The Son of God was manifested."

*mf* SONGS of thankfulness and praise,  
JESU, LORD, to Thee we raise,  
Manifested by the star  
To the Sages from afar;  
Branch of royal David's stem  
In Thy Birth at Bethlehem;  
*f* Anthems be to Thee address'd,  
God in Man made manifest.

*mf* Manifest at Jordan's stream,  
Prophet, Priest, and King supreme;  
And at Cana wedding-guest  
In Thy Godhead manifest;  
Manifest in power Divine,  
Changing water into wine;  
*f* Anthems be to Thee address'd,  
God in Man made manifest.

*mf* Manifest in making whole  
Palsied limbs and fainting soul;  
Manifest in valiant fight,  
Quelling all the devil's might;

Manifest in gracious will,  
Ever bringing good from ill;  
*f* Anthems be to Thee address'd,  
God in Man made manifest.  
*p* Sun and Moon shall darken'd be,  
Stars shall fall, the heavens shall flee;  
*cr* CHRIST will then like lightning shine,  
*mf* All will see His glorious Sign!  
All will then the trumpet hear,  
All will see the Judge appear;  
*f* Thou by all wilt be confest,  
God in Man made manifest.  
*mf* Grant *um* grace to see Thee, LORD,  
Mirror'd in Thy holy Word;  
May we imitate Thee now,  
And be pure, as pure art Thou;  
That we like to Thee may be  
At Thy great Epiphany;  
*f* And may praise Thee, ever Blest,  
God in Man made manifest.

Bishop C. WORDSWORTH.

From the Octave of the Epiphany to Septuagesima General Hymns may be sung; especially

173 O Love, how deep! how broad! how high!  
177 JESU! the very thought is sweet.  
178 JESU, the very thought of Thee.  
218 God of mercy, God of grace.  
218 Hall to the LORD'S Anointed.

218 JESUS shall reign where'er the sun.  
486 The FATHER'S sole-begotten Son.  
487 The Son of Man from Jordan rose.  
488 Within the FATHER'S house.  
643 Brightest and best of the sons of the morning.

## For the Week before Septuagesima.

Hymn 82. ALLELUIA DULCE CARMEN.—8 7.8 7.8 7.

Essay on the Church Plain Chant, 1782.

A higher setting of this Tune is given at Hymn 67.

"And again they said, Alleluia."

*f* ALLELUIA, song of sweetness,  
Voice of joy that cannot die;  
ALLELUIA is the anthem  
Ever dear to choirs on high;  
In the house of GOD abiding  
Thus they sing eternally.  
ALLELUIA thou resoundest,  
True Jerusalem and free;  
ALLELUIA, joyful Mother,  
All thy children sing with thee;  
*p* But by Babylon's sad waters  
Mourning exiles now are we.

ALLELUIA cannot always  
Be our song while here below;  
ALLELUIA our transgressions  
Make us for awhile forego;  
For the solemn time is coming  
When our tears for sin must flow.  
*mf* Therefore in our hymns we pray Thee  
Grant us, Blessed TRINITY,  
At the last to keep Thine Easter  
In our Home beyond the sky,  
*f* There to Thee for ever singing  
ALLELUIA joyfully.

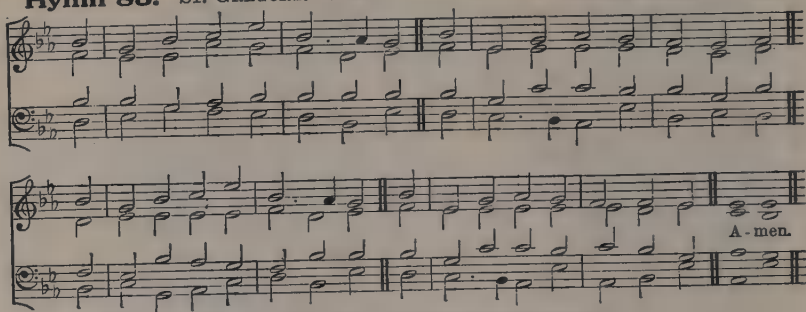
J. M. NEALE and Compilers: from the Latin.



# Septuagesima.

**Hymn 83. ST. GREGORY.—L.M.**

*Darmstadt Gesangbuch, 1698.*



*A lower setting of this Tune is given at Hymn 95.*

*"How shall we sing the Lord's song in a strange land?"*

*mf* **C**REATOR of the world, to Thee  
An endless rest of joy belongs;  
And heavenly choirs are ever free  
To sing on high their festal songs.

*mf* O FATHER, Who dost promise still  
That they who mourn shall blessed be,  
*p* Grant us to weep for deeds of ill  
That banish us so long from Thee:

*p* But we are fallen creatures here,  
Where pain and sorrow daily come;  
And how ~~we~~ we in exile drear  
Sing out, as they, sweet songs of Home?

But, weeping, grant us faith to rest  
In hope upon Thy loving care;  
*cr* Till Thou restore us, with the blest,  
*mf* Their songs of praise in Heav'n to share.

*f* To FATHER, SON, and HOLY GHOST,  
The God Whom Heav'n and earth adore,  
From men and from the Angel-host  
Be praise and glory evermore.

Compilers: from the Latin.

*From Septuagesima Sunday to Lent the Hymns for Sunday and the other days of the week should be sung; and the following Hymns are also suitable:*

*For Septuagesima:*

- 172 Have mercy on us, God most High.
- 210 There is a book, who runs may read.
- 262 O God, the joy of Heav'n above.

*For Sexagesima:*

- 172 Praise to the Holiest in the height.

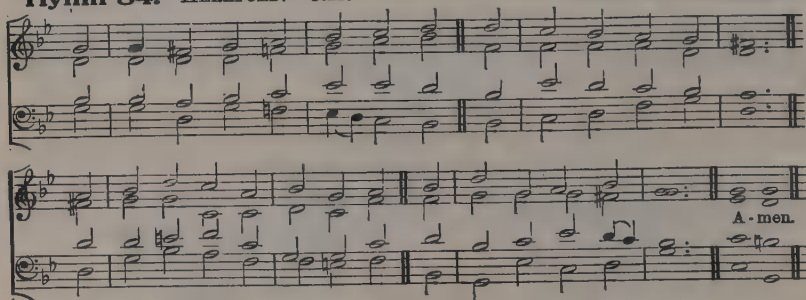
*For Quinquagesima:*

- 210 Gracious SPIRIT, HOLY GHOST.
- 262 Great Mover of all hearts.

## Lent.

**Hymn 84. HEREFORD.—C.M.**

*Rev. Sir F. A. G. OUSELEY.*



*"Render your heart and not your garments, and turn unto the Lord your God."*

**O**NCE more the solemn season calls  
A holy fast to keep;  
And now within the temple walls  
Let priest and people weep.

*mf* But vain all outward sign of grief,  
And vain the form of prayer,  
Unless the heart implore relief,  
And penitence be there.

# Lent.

We smite the breast, we weep in vain,  
In vain in ashes mourn,  
Unless with penitential pain  
The smitten soul be torn.

*p* In sorrow true then let us pray  
To ~~our~~ offended God,  
From us to turn His wrath away,  
And stay the uplifted rod.

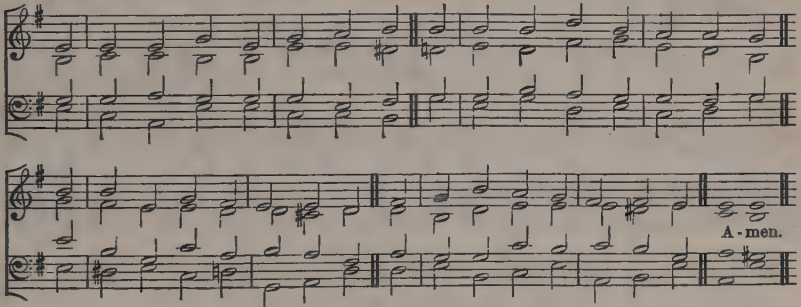
O GOD, our Judge and Father, deign  
To spare the bruised reed;  
We pray for time to turn again,  
For grace to turn indeed.

*mf* Blest THREE in ONE, to Thee we bow;  
Vouchsafe us, in Thy love,  
To gather from these fasts below  
Immortal fruit above.

J. CHANDLER and Compilers:  
from the Latin.

## Hymn 85. SAXONY.—L.M.

*Christlichs Gesangbüchlein, 1668.*



*"Now, saith the Lord, turn ye even to Me with all your heart, and with fasting, and with weeping, and with mourning."*

*mf* **B**Y precepts taught of ages past,  
Now let us keep again the fast  
Which, year by year, in order meet  
Of forty days is made complete.

The law and seers that were of old  
In divers ways this Lent foretold,  
Which CHRIST Himself, the LORD and Guide  
Of every season, sanctified.

More sparing therefore let us make  
The words we speak, the food we take,  
Deny ourselves in mirth and sleep,  
In stricter watch our senses keep.

In prayer together let us fall,  
And cry for mercy, one and all;  
And weep before the Judge, and say,  
O turn from us Thy wrath away.

Thy grace have we offended sore  
By sins, O GOD, which we deplore;  
Pour down upon us from above  
The riches of Thy pardoning love

Remember, LORD, though frail we be,  
That yet Thine handiwork are we:  
Nor let the honour of Thy Name  
Be by another put to shame.

Forgive the ill that we have wrought,  
Increase the good that we have sought;  
That we at length, our wanderings o'er,  
May please Thee now and evermore.

*mf* Blest THREE in ONE, and ONE in THREE,  
Almighty GOD, we pray to Thee,  
That Thou wouldst now vouchsafe to bless  
Our fast with fruits of righteousness.

J. M. NEALE and Compilers: from the Latin.

ALTERNATIVE TUNE, HYMN 516 (SECOND TUNE).

# Lent.

**Hymn 86.** INNSBRUCK.—8 8 6. 8 8 6.

Old Volkslied. H. ISAAC (?).

*A higher setting of this Tune is given at Hymn 276.*

*"In due season we shall reap, if we faint not."*

*mf* **O** THOU Who dost to man accord  
His highest prize, his best reward,  
Thou Hope of all our race;  
JESU, to Thee we now draw near,  
Our earnest supplications hear,  
Who humbly seek Thy Face.

*p* With self-accusing voice within  
Our conscience tells of many a sin  
In thought, and word, and deed:  
*cr* O cleanse that conscience from all stain,  
The penitent restore again,  
From every burthen freed.

*mf* If Thou reject us, who shall give  
Our fainting spirits strength to live?  
'Tis Thine alone to spare;  
With cleansed hearts to pray aright,  
And find acceptance in Thy sight,  
Be this our lowly prayer.

'Tis Thou hast bless'd this solemn fast;  
So may its days by us be pass'd  
In self-control severe,  
*cr* That, when our Easter morn we hail,  
Its mystic feast we may not fail  
To keep with conscience clear.

*mf* O Blessed TRINITY, bestow  
Thy pardoning grace on us below,  
And shield us evermore;

*cr* Until, within Thy courts above,  
We see Thy Face, and sing Thy love,  
And with Thy Saints adore.

J. W. HEWETT: from the Latin.

**Hymn 87.** FORD.—L.M.

T. FORD, 1614.

# Lent.

"O deliver us, and be merciful unto our sins, for Thy Name's sake."

**p** **O** MERCIFUL CREATOR, hear ;  
In tender pity bow Thine ear :  
Accept the tearful prayer we raise  
In this our fast of forty days.

And for Thine own Name's sake make whole  
The fainting and the weary soul.

Grant us to mortify each sense  
By means of outward abstinence,  
That so from every stain of sin  
The soul may keep her fast within.

**cr** Each heart is manifest to Thee ;  
Thou knowest our infirmity :  
Repentant now we seek Thy Face ;  
Impart to us Thy pardoning grace.

**mf** Blest **THREE** in **ONE**, and **ONE** in **THREE**,  
Almighty **GOD**, we pray to Thee,  
That Thou wouldst now vouchsafe to bless  
Our fast with fruits of righteousness.

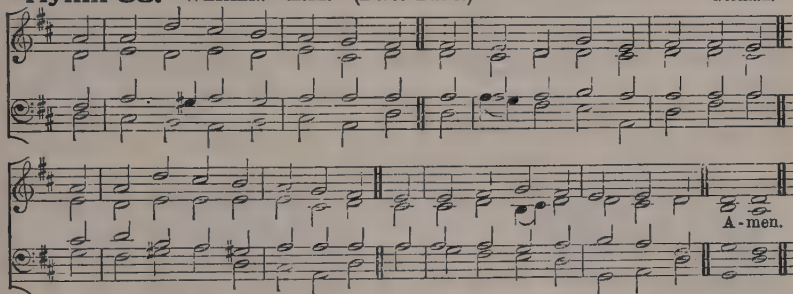
**p** Our sins are manifold and sore,  
But spare Thou them who sin deplore ;

J. M. NEALE : from the Latin.

ALTERNATIVE TUNE, HYMN 658 (SECOND TUNE).

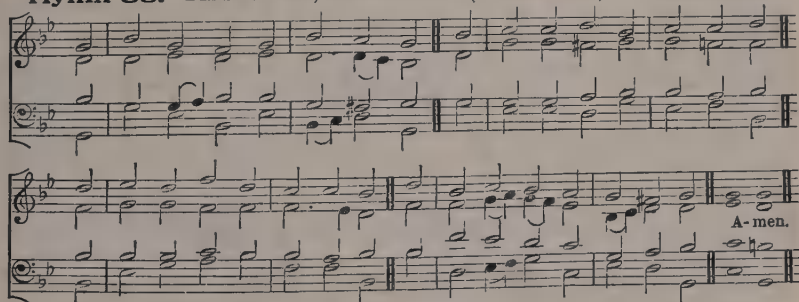
## Hymn 88. WEIMAR.—L.M. (First Tune.)

German.



## Hymn 88. PRESERVE US, LORD.—L.M. (Second Tune.)

Medieval Melody.



"Behold, now is the accepted time ; behold, now is the day of salvation."

**mf** **L**O ! now is our accepted day,  
The time for purging sins away.  
The sins of thought, and deed, and word,  
That we have done against the **LORD**.

And works of mercy and of love,  
Entreat for pardon from above ;

For He the Merciful and True  
Hath spared His people hitherto ;  
Not willing that the soul should die,  
Though great its past iniquity.

**mf** That He may all our sins efface,  
Adorn us with the gifts of grace,  
And join us to the Angel band  
For ever in the heavenly land.

**p** Then let us all with earnest care,  
And contrite fast, and tear, and prayer,

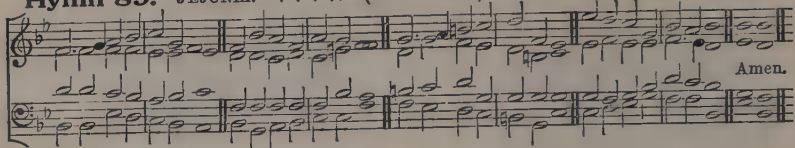
Blest **THREE** in **ONE** and **ONE** in **THREE**,  
Almighty **GOD**, we pray to Thee,  
That Thou wouldst now vouchsafe to bless  
Our fast with fruits of righteousness.

J. M. NEALE and Compilers : from the Latin.

# Lent.

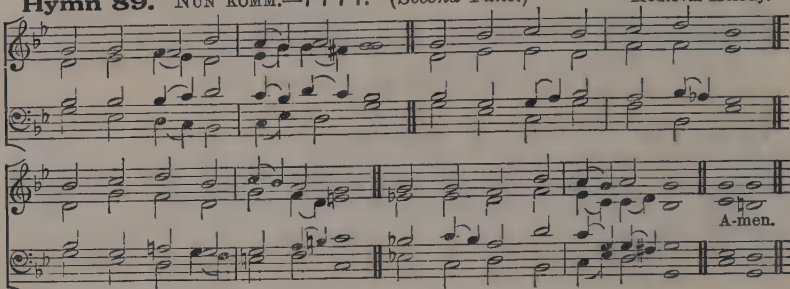
## Hymn 89. JEJUNIA.—7 7 7 7. (First Tune.)

Sir J. STAINER.



## Hymn 89. NUN KOMM.—7 7 7 7. (Second Tune.)

Medieval Melody.



"Then shall they fast in those days."

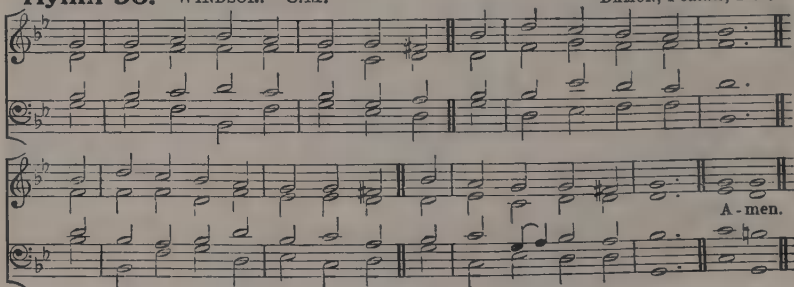
*mf* **G**OOD it is to keep the fast  
Shadow'd forth in ages past,  
Which our own Almighty LORD  
Hallow'd by His deed and word.  
Moses, while he fasted, saw  
God Who gave by him the Law ;  
To Elijah Angels came,  
Steeds of fire and car of flame.  
So was Daniel meet to gaze  
On the sight of latter days,

And the Baptist to proclaim  
Blessings through the Bridegroom's Name.  
*p* Grant us, LORD, like them to be  
Oft in prayer and fast with Thee ;  
*cr* Fill us with Thy heavenly might,  
Be our joy and true delight.  
*p* FATHER, hear us through Thy SON,  
And the SPIRIT, with Thee ONE,  
*cr* Whom our thankful hearts adore  
Ever and for evermore.

Sir H. W. BAKER: from St. Gregory.

## Hymn 90. WINDSOR.—C.M.

DAMON, Psalms, 1591.

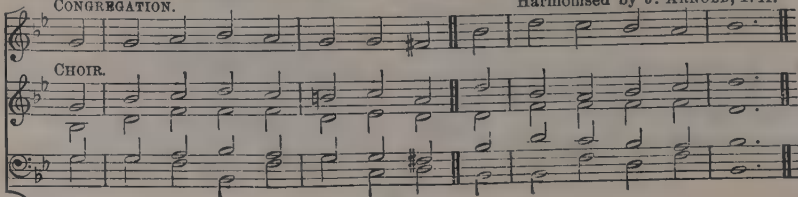


## Hymn 90. WINDSOR.—C.M. (Alternative Version.)

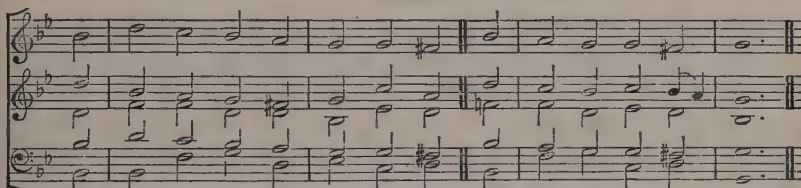
Harmonised by J. ARNOLD, 1741.

CONGREGATION.

CHOIR.



# Lent.



"I sat down and wept, and mourned certain days, and fasted, and prayed before the God of heaven."

**J**ESU, our Lenten fast of Thee  
We duteous learn to keep,  
A healing time, by Thy decree,  
For all Thy wounded sheep;  
A time in which towards Paradise,  
Once lost by carnal sense,  
The souls redeem'd by Thee may rise  
Through chastening abstinence.  
Now with Thy Church be present, LORD,  
In all Thy saving grace,  
And hear us as with one accord,  
Mourning, we seek Thy Face.

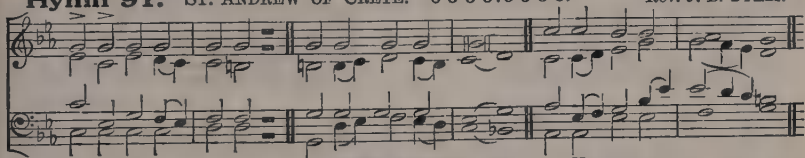
Most Merciful, forgive the past,  
The sins which we deplore;  
Thy sheltering arms around us cast,  
That we may sin no more.  
*mf* To Thee our sacrifice we bring  
Of Lenten fast and prayer,  
*cr* Till, cleansed by Thee, our GOD and King,  
*f* Thy Paschal joy we share.  
*mf* Grant this, O FATHER, through Thy SON,  
And through the SPIRIT Blest,  
Who art with Them for ever ONE,  
Eternally confest.

Compilers: from the Latin.

The Alternative Version may be used for verses 2, 4, 6.

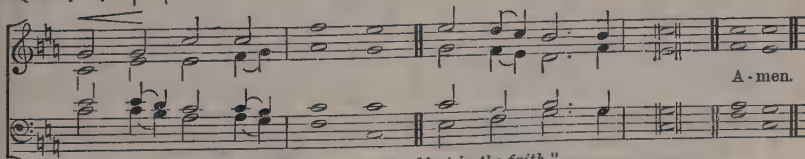
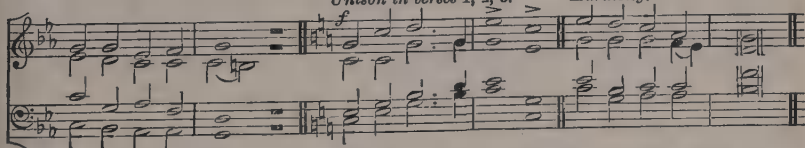
## Hymn 91. ST. ANDREW OF CRETE.—6 5 6 5.6 5 6 5.

Rev. J. B. DYKES.



Unison in verses 1, 2, 3.

Harmony.



A - men.

"Whom resist, steadfast in the faith."

**C**HRISTIAN, dost thou see them  
On the holy ground,  
*cr* How the troops of Midian  
Prowl and prowl around?  
*dim* Christian, up and smite them,  
Counting gain but loss;  
Smite them by the merit  
Of the holy Cross.  
*p* Christian, dost thou feel them,  
How they work within,  
*cr* Striving, tempting, luring,  
Goading into sin?  
*f* Christian, never tremble;  
Never be down-cast;  
Smite them by the virtue  
Of the Lenten fast.

*p* Christian, dost thou hear them,  
How they speak thee fair?  
*cr* "Always fast and vigil?  
Always watch and prayer?"  
*f* Christian, answer boldly,  
"While I breathe I pray:"  
*p* Peace shall follow battle,  
Night shall end in day.  
*f* "Well I know thy trouble,  
O My servant true;  
Thou art very weary,—  
I was weary too;  
*p* But that toil shall make thee  
Some day all Mine own,  
And the end of sorrow  
Shall be near My Throne."

ALTERNATIVE TUNE, HYMN 749.

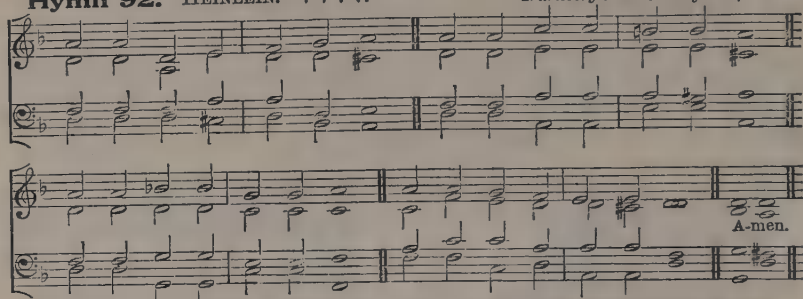
J. M. NEALE: from the Greek.



# Lent.

## Hymn 92. HEINLEIN.—7 7 7 7.

Nürnbergisches Gesangbuch, 1676.



"And Jesus . . . was led by the Spirit into the wilderness, being forty days tempted of the devil.  
And in those days He did eat nothing."

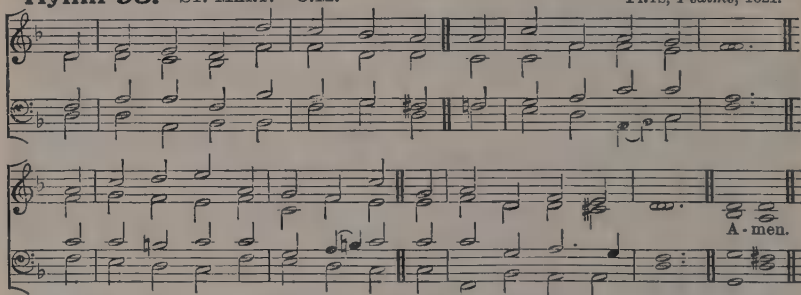
*mf* **F**ORTY days and forty nights  
Thou wast fasting in the wild;  
Forty days and forty nights  
Tempted, and yet undefiled.  
Sunbeams scorching all the day;  
Chilly dew-drops nightly shed;  
Prowling beasts about Thy way;  
Stones Thy pillow; earth Thy bed.  
Shall not we Thy sorrow share,  
And from earthly joys abstain,  
Fasting with unceasing prayer,  
Glad with Thee to suffer pain?

And if Satan, vexing sore,  
Flesh or spirit should assail,  
*cr* Thou, His Vanquisher before,  
Grant we may not faint nor fail.  
*p* So shall we have peace Divine;  
*cr* Holier gladness ours shall be;  
Round us too shall Angels shine,  
*dim* Such as minister'd to Thee.  
*mf* Keep, O keep us, Saviour dear,  
Ever constant by Thy side;  
*f* That with Thee we may appear  
At th' eternal Eastertide.

G. H. SMYTTAN and F. POTT.

## Hymn 93. ST. MARY.—C.M.

PRYS, Psalms, 1621.



"Enter not into judgment with Thy servant; for in Thy sight shall no man living be justified."

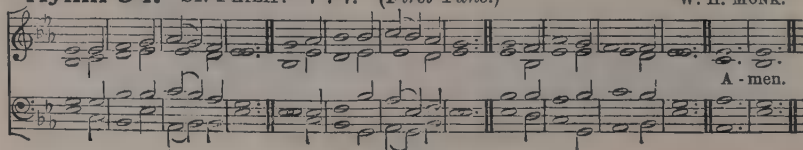
*p* **O** LORD, turn not Thy Face from me,  
Who lie in woeful state,  
Lamenting all my sinful life  
Before Thy mercy-gate;  
A gate which opens wide to those  
That do lament their sin;  
Shut not that gate against me, LORD,  
But let me enter in.

And call me not to strict account  
How I have sojourn'd here;  
For then my guilty conscience knows  
How vile I shall appear.  
Mercy, Good LORD, mercy I ask;  
This is my humble prayer;  
For mercy, LORD, is all my suit,  
O let Thy mercy spare.

J. MAROKANT, 1562.

## Hymn 94. ST. PHILIP.—7 7 7. (First Tune.)

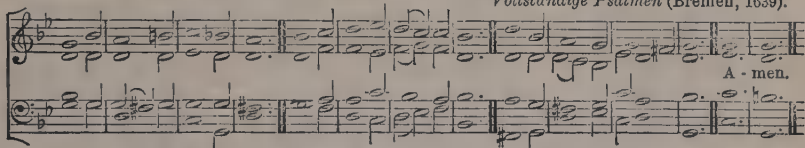
W. H. MONK.



# Lent.

## Hymn 94. CONSOLATION.—7 7 7. (Second Tune.)

*Vollständige Psalmen* (Bremen, 1639).



A - men.

"My soul fleeth unto the Lord."

*p* **L**ORD, in this Thy mercy's day,  
Ere it pass for aye away,  
On our knees we fall and pray.

Holy JESU, grant us tears,  
Fill us with heart-searching fears,  
Ere that awful doom appears.

*mf* LORD, on us Thy SPIRIT pour  
Kneeling lowly at the door,  
Ere it close for evermore.

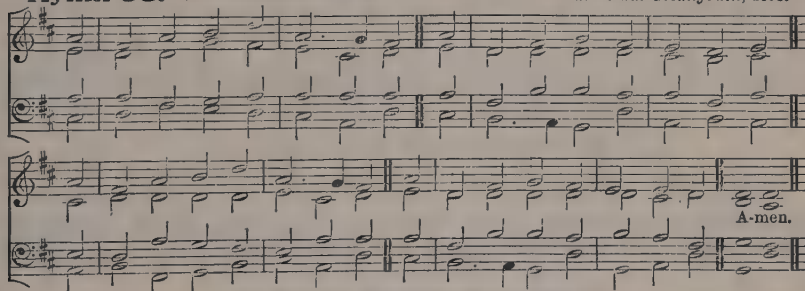
*pp* By Thy night of agony,  
By Thy supplicating cry,  
By Thy willingness to die;  
By Thy tears of bitter woe  
For Jerusalem below,  
Let us not Thy love forego.

*p* Grant us 'neath Thy wings a place,  
*cr* Lest we lose this day of grace  
*mf* Ere we shall behold Thy Face.

I. WILLIAMS.

## Hymn 95. ST. GREGORY.—L.M.

*Darmstadt Gesangbuch*, 1698.



A - men.

*A higher setting of this Tune is given at Hymn 83.*

"I am the Light of the World."

FOR A LATE EVENING SERVICE.

*f* **O** CHRIST, who art the Light and Day,  
Thy beams chase night's dark shades  
The very Light of Light Thou art, [away;  
Who dost Thy blessed Light impart.

*mf* All-Holy LORD, to Thee we bend,  
Thy servants through this night defend,  
And grant us calm repose in Thee,  
A quiet night from peril free.

Let not the tempter round us creep  
With thoughts of evil while we sleep,  
Nor with his wiles the flesh allure  
And make us in Thy sight impure.

While wearied eyes light slumber take,  
The heart to Thee be still awake,

And Thy right Hand stretch'd forth above  
Protect the children of Thy love.

O LORD, our strong Defence, be nigh;  
Bid all the powers of darkness fly;  
Preserve and watch o'er us for good,  
Whom Thou hast purchased with Thy Blood.

*p* Remember us, dear LORD, we pray,  
While burden'd in the flesh we stay;  
*cr* 'Tis Thou alone our souls canst keep;  
Abide with us this night in sleep.

*mf* Blest THREE in ONE, and ONE in THREE,  
Almighty GOD, we pray to Thee,  
That Thou wouldst now vouchsafe to bless  
Our fast with fruits of righteousness.

W. J. COPELAND and Compilers: from the Latin.

## ALTERNATIVE TUNE (PLAINSING), HYMN 15.

*The following Hymns, and some of the Hymns on the Passion, are suitable for this season:*

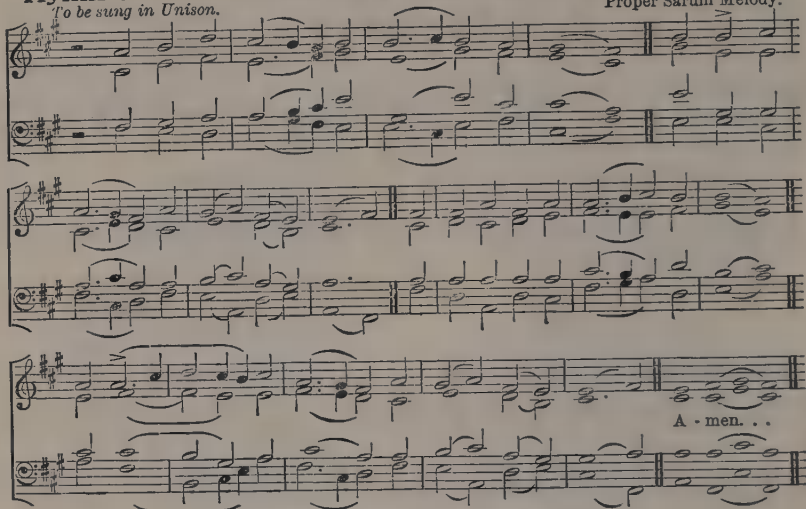
- 181 We know Thee Who Thou art.
- 183 When wounded sore the stricken heart.
- 198 O JESU, Thou art standing.
- 244 LORD, when we bend before Thy Throne.
- 245 When at Thy footstool, LORD, I bend.
- 249 Have mercy, LORD, on me.
- 250 Out of the deep I call.
- 251 Saviour, when in dust to Thee.
- 252 Weary of earth and laden with my sin.
- 253 O JESU CHRIST, if aught there be.
- 254 Art thou weary, art thou languid.
- 259 Thy life was given for me.

- 253 Take up thy cross, the Saviour said.
- 279 O help us, LORD; each hour of need.
- 298 A few more years shall roll.
- 465 Litany of Penitence. No. 1.
- 466 Litany of Penitence. No. 2.
- 490 Sweet SAVIOUR! in Thy pitying grace.
- 491 Pain would I, LORD, of grace.
- 492 Lo! now the time accepted peals.
- 493 FATHER, Most High, be with us.
- Th' abyss of many a former sin.
- 645 Sinful, sighing to be blest.
- My sins have taken such a hold on me.

# The Fifth Sunday in Lent.

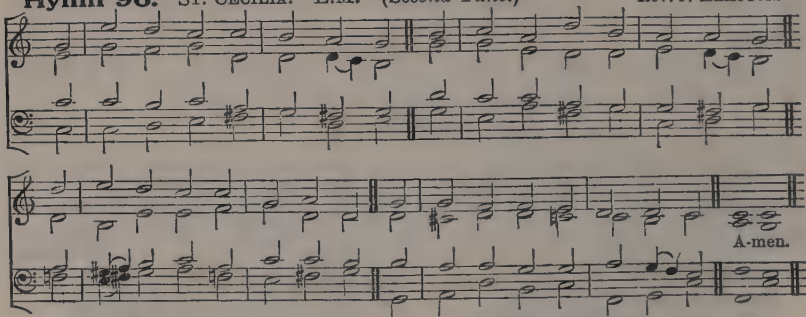
OTHERWISE CALLED PASSION SUNDAY.

**Hymn 96. VEXILLA REGIS.—L.M. (First Tune.) (First Version.)** Proper Sarum Melody.  
To be sung in Unison.



For Alternative Version of this Tune, see page 71.

**Hymn 96. ST. CECILIA.—L.M. (Second Tune.)** Rev. J. HAMPTON.



"God forbid that I should glory, save in the Cross of our Lord Jesus Christ."

- |  |  |
|--|--|
| <p><b>f</b> THE Royal Banners forward go,<br/>The Cross shines forth in mystic glow;<br/>Where He in Flesh, our flesh Who made,<br/>Our sentence bore, our ransom paid.</p> <p><b>mf</b> There whilst He hung, His sacred Side<br/>By soldier's spear open'd wide,<br/>To cleanse us in the precious flood<br/>Of Water mingled with His Blood.</p> <p><b>f</b> Fulfill'd is now what David told<br/>In true prophetic song of old,<br/>How GOD the heathen's King should be;</p> <p><b>f</b> For GOD is reigning from the Tree.</p> | <p><b>mf</b> O Tree of glory, Tree most fair,<br/>Ordain'd these Holy Limbs to bear,<br/>How bright in purple robe it stood,<br/><b>p</b> The purple of a Saviour's Blood!</p> <p><b>mf</b> Upon its arms, like balance true,<br/>He weigh'd the price for sinners due,<br/>The price which none but He could pay,<br/><b>f</b> And spoil'd the spoiler of his prey.</p> <p>To Thee, Eternal THREE in ONE,<br/>Let homage meet by all be done:<br/>As by the Cross Thou dost restore,<br/>So rule and guide us evermore.</p> |
|--|--|

ALTERNATIVE TUNE, HYMN 771.

J. M. NEALE and Compilers:  
from Venantius Fortunatus.

This Hymn may be sung daily till Thursday before Easter.

# The Fifth Sunday in Lent.

OTHERWISE CALLED PASSION SUNDAY.

## Hymn 96. VEXILLA REGIS.—L.M. (First Tune.) (Alternative Version.)

"God forbid that I should glory, save in the Cross of our Lord Jesus Christ."

Proper Sarum Melody.

The Roy - al Ban - ~~ner~~ for - ward go, The Cross shines forth in  
 There whilst He hung, His sa - cred Side By sol - dier's spear was  
 Ful - fill'd is now what Da - vid told In true pro - phe - tic  
 O Tree of glo - ry, Tree most fair, Or - dain'd those Ho - ly  
 Up - on its arms, like bal - ance true, He weigh'd the price for  
 To Thee, E - ter - nal THREE in ONE, Let hom - age meet by

mys - tic glow; Where He in Flesh, our flesh Who made,  
 o - pen'd wide, To cleanse us in the pre - cious flood  
 song of old, How GOD the hea - then's King should be;  
 Limbs to bear, How bright in pur - ple robe it stood,  
 sin - ners due, The price which none but He could pay,  
 all be done; As by the Cross Thou dost re - store,

Our sen - - tence bore, our ran - som paid.  
 Of Wa - - ter min - gled with His Blood.  
 For GOD is reign - ing from the Tree.  
 The pur - - ple of a Sa - viour's Blood!  
 And spoil'd the spoil - er of his prey.  
 So rule and guide us ev - er - more. A - men.

J. M. NEALE and Compilers: from Venantius Fortunatus.

This Hymn may be sung daily till Thursday before Easter.

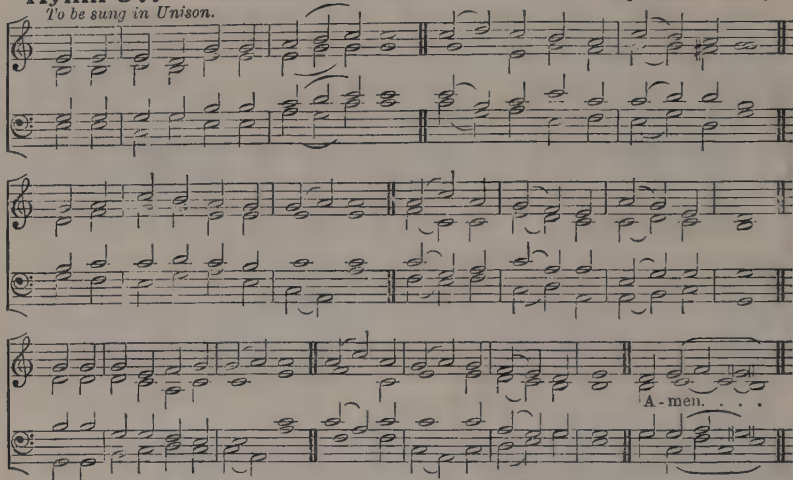
# The Fifth Sunday in Lent.

OTHERWISE CALLED PASSION SUNDAY.

**Hymn 97. PANGE LINGUA.—8 7.8 7.8 7.**

Proper Sarum Melody.

To be sung in Unison.



A better form of this Melody is given at Hymn 309.

A lower setting of this Tune is given at Hymn 309.

"The Cross of our Lord Jesus Christ."

*f* SING, my tongue, the glorious battle,  
Sing the last, the dread affray;  
O'er the Cross, the Victor's trophy,  
Sound the high triumphal lay,  
*p* How, the pains of death enduring,  
Earth's Redeemer won the day.  
*mf* He, our Maker, deeply grieving  
That the first-made Adam fell,  
When he ate the fruit forbidden  
Whose reward was death and hell,  
Mark'd e'en thou this Tree the ruin  
Of the first tree to dispel.

Thus the work for our salvation  
He ordain'd to be done;  
To the traitor's art opposing  
Art yet deeper than his own;  
Thence the remedy procuring  
Whence the fatal wound begun.

Therefore, when at length the fulness  
Of the appointed time was come,  
He was sent, the world's Creator,  
From the FATHER's heavenly home,  
And was found in human fashion,  
Offspring of the Virgin's womb.

*p* Lo! He lies, an Infant weeping,  
Where the narrow nanger stands,  
While the Mother-Maid His members  
Wraps in mean and lowly bands,  
And the swaddling clothes is winding  
Round His helpless Feet and Hands.

PART 2.

*mf* Now the thirty years accomplish'd  
Which on earth He will'd to see,  
Born for this, He meets His Passion,

Gives Himself an Offering free;  
On the Cross the LAMB is lifted,  
There the Sacrifice to be.

*p* There the nails and spear He suffers,  
Vinegar, and gall, and reed;  
From His sacred Body pierc'd  
Blood and Water both proceed;  
*cr* Precious flood, which all creation  
From the stain of sin hath freed.

*f* Faithful Cross, above all other  
One and only noble Tree,  
None in foliage, none in blossom,  
None in fruit thy peer may be;  
Sweetest wood, and sweetest iron;  
Sweetest weight is hung on thee.

*mf* Bend, O lofty Tree, thy branches,  
Thy too rigid sinews bend;  
And awhile the stubborn hardness,  
Which thy birth bestow'd, suspend;  
And the Limbs of Heav'n's high Monarch  
*p* Gently on thine arms extend.

*mf* Thou alone wast counted worthy  
This world's ransom to sustain,  
That a shipwreck'd race for ever  
Might a port of refuge gain,  
With the sacred Blood anointed  
Of the LAMB for sinners slain.

*f* Praise and honour to the FATHER,  
Praise and honour to the SON,  
Praise and honour to the SPIRIT,  
Ever THREE and ever ONE,  
One in might, and One in glory,  
While eternal ages run.

J. M. NEALE and Compilers:  
from Venantius Fortunatus.

ALTERNATIVE TUNE, HYMN 300 (FOURTH TUNE).

This Hymn may be sung daily till Good Friday; and the following Hymns are suitable:

200 We sing the praise of Him Who died.

201 Litany of the Passion.

# The Sunday next before Easter.

OTHERWISE CALLED PALM SUNDAY.

## Hymn 98. ST. THEODULPH.—7 6 7 6. 7 6 7 6. (*First Tune.*)

M. TESCHNER, 1615.

"Out of the mouth of babes and sucklings Thou hast perfected praise."

*f* ALL glory, laud, and honour  
To Thee, Redeemer, King,  
To Whom the lips of children  
Made sweet Hosannas ring.

*mf* Thou art the King of Israel,  
Thou David's Royal Son,  
Who in the LORD's Name comest,  
The King and Blessed One.  
*f* All glory, &c.

*mf* The company of Angels  
Are praising Thee on high,  
And mortal men and all things  
Created make reply.  
*f* All glory, &c.

*mf* The people of the Hebrews  
With palms before Thee went;  
Our praise and prayer and anthems  
Before Thee we present.  
*f* All glory, &c.

*mf* To Thee before Thy Passion  
They sang their hymns of praise;  
To Thee now high exalted  
Our melody we raise.  
*f* All glory, &c.

*mf* Thou didst accept their praises,  
Accept the prayers we bring,  
Who in all good delightest,  
Thou good and gracious King.  
*f* All glory, &c.

J. M. NEALE: from St. Theodulph.



# The Sunday next before Easter.

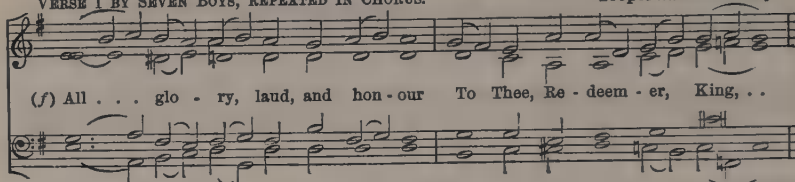
OTHERWISE CALLED PALM SUNDAY.

**Hymn 98. GLORIA LAUS.**—7 6 7 6. 7 6 7 6. (Second Tune.) (First Version.)

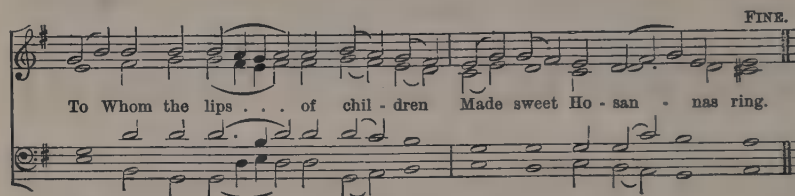
"Out of the mouth of babes and sucklings Thou hast perfected praise."

VERSE 1 BY SEVEN BOYS, REPEATED IN CHORUS.

Proper Sarum Melody.

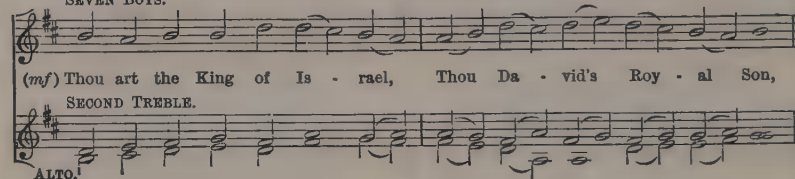


(f) All . . . glo - ry, laud, and hon - our To Thee, Re - deem - er, King, . .



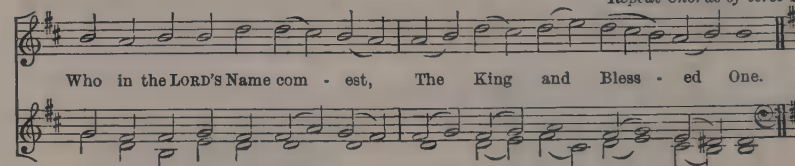
To Whom the lips . . . of chil - dren Made sweet Ho - san - nas ring. FINE.

SEVEN BOYS.



(mf) Thou art the King of Is - rael, Thou Da - vid's Roy - al Son, SECOND TREBLE. ALTO.

Repeat Chorus of verse 1.



Who in the LORD'S Name com - est, The King and Bless - ed One.

Verses 3, 4, 5, 6, similarly ; always repeating Chorus of verse 1.

*mf* The company of Angels  
Are praising Thee on high,  
And mortal men and all things  
Created make reply.  
*f* All glory, &c.

*mf* To Thee before Thy Passion  
They sang their hymns of praise ;  
To Thee now high exalted  
Our melody we raise.  
*f* All glory, &c.

*mf* The people of the Hebrews  
With palms before Thee went ;  
Our praise and prayer and anthems  
Before Thee we present.  
*f* All glory, &c.

*mf* Thou didst accept their praises,  
Accept the prayers we bring,  
Who in all good delightest,  
Thou good and gracious King.  
*f* All glory, &c.

J. NEALE : from St. Theodulph.

# The Sunday next before Easter.

OTHERWISE CALLED PALM SUNDAY.

**Hymn 98.** GLORIA LAUS.—7 6 7 6. 7 6 7 6. (Second Tune.) (Alternative Version.)

"Out of the mouth of babes and sucklings Thou hast perfected praise."

*This Refrain is first sung by Solo Voices, then repeated by Chorus.*

Proper Sarum Melody.

All glo - ry, laud, and hon - our To Thee, Re - deem - er, King,

To Whom the lips of chil - dren Made sweet Ho - san - na ring. FINE.

*Solo Voices sing the Verses.*

Thou art the King of Is - rael, Thou Da - vid's Roy - al Son,  
The com - pa - ny of An - gels Are prais - ing Thee on high,  
The peo - ple of the He - brews With palms be - fore Thee went;  
To Thee be - fore Thy Pas - sion They sang their hymns of praise;  
Thou didst ac - cept their prais - es, Ac - cept the prayers we bring,

*Repeat Chorus of verse 1.*

Who in the LORD'S Name com - est, The King and Bless - ed One.  
And mor - tal men and all things Cre - at - ed make re - ply.  
Our praise and prayer and an - thems Be - fore Thee we pre - sent.  
To Thee now high ex - alt - ed Our me - lo - dy we raise.  
Who in all good de - light - est, Thou good and gra - cious King.

J. M. NEALE: from St. Theodulph

# The Sunday next before Easter.

OTHERWISE CALLED PALM SUNDAY.

**Hymn 93.** ST. DROSTANE.—L.M. (*First Tune.*)

Rev. J. B. DYKES.

**Hymn 99.** WINCHESTER NEW.—L.M. (*Second Tune.*)

*Musikalisch Handbuch* (Hamburg, 1690).

*A lower setting of this Tune is given at Hymn 327.*

*"And the multitudes that went before, and that followed, cried saying, Hosanna to the Son of David."*

*f* **R**IDE on! ride on in majesty!  
*f* Hark! all the tribes Hosanna cry;  
*p* O Saviour meek, pursue Thy road  
 With palms and scatter'd garments strow'd.  
*f* Ride on! ride on in majesty!  
*p* In lowly pomp ride on to die;  
*cr* O CHRIST, Thy triumphs now begin  
 O'er captive death and conquer'd sin.  
*f* Ride on! ride on in majesty!  
*mf* The Angel armies of the sky

*p* Look down with sad and wondering eyes  
 To see the approaching Sacrifice.  
*f* Ride on! ride on in majesty!  
*mf* The last and fiercest strife is nigh:  
 The FATHER on His sapphire Throne  
 Awaits His own Anointed SON.  
*f* Ride on! ride on in majesty!  
*p* In lowly pomp ride on to die;  
 Bow Thy meek Head to mortal pain,  
*f* Then take, O GOD, Thy power, and reign.

H. H. MILMAN, 1827.

## Hymns on the Passion.\*

**Hymn 100.** CASSEL.—7 7.7 7.7 7.

*Christen-schatz* (Basle, 1745.)

\* Some of these Hymns may be sung throughout the year.

## Hymns on the Passion.

*"And being in an agony He prayed more earnestly."*

*mf* **S**ION'S Daughter, weep no more,  
Though thy troubled heart be sore ;  
He of Whom the Psalmist sang,  
He Who woke the Prophet's tongue,  
**CHRIST**, the Mediator Blest,  
Brings thee everlasting rest.

*p* In a garden man became  
Heir of sin, and death, and shame ;

*cr* **JESUS** in a garden wins  
Life, and pardon for our sins ;

*dim* Through His hour of agony  
Praying in Gethsemane.

*mf* There for us He intercedes ;  
There with **GOD** the **FATHER** pleads ;  
Willing there for us to drain  
To the dregs the cup of pain,  
That in everlasting day  
He may wipe our tears away.

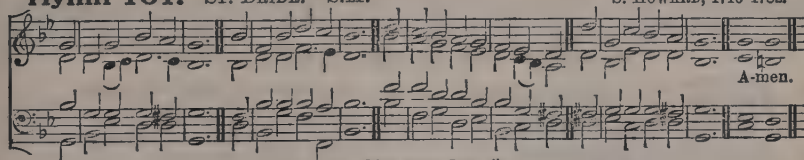
*f* Therefore to His Name be given  
Glory both in earth and Heav'n ;  
To the **FATHER**, and the **SON**,  
And the **SPIRIT**, **THREE** in **ONE**,  
Honour, praise, and glory be  
Now and through eternity.

Sir H. W. BAKER: from the Latin.

ALTERNATIVE TUNE, HYMN 318 (SECOND TUNE).

### Hymn 101. ST. BRIDE.—S.M.

S. HOWARD, 1710-1782.



*"Looking unto Jesus."*

*p* **O**'ERWHELM'D in depths of woe,  
Upon the Tree of scorn  
Hangs the Redeemer of mankind,  
With racking anguish torn.  
See how the nails those Hands  
And Feet so tender rend ;  
See down His Face, and Neck, and Breast  
His sacred Blood descend.

*mf* Oh, hear that last, loud cry  
Which pierced His Mother's heart,  
*p* As into **GOD** the **FATHER**'s hands  
He bade His soul depart.

*mf* Earth hears, and trembling quakes  
Around that tree of pain ;

*f* The rocks are rent ; the graves are burst ;  
The veil is rent in twain.

*mf* Shall man alone be mute ?  
Have we no griefs, or fears ?  
Come, old and young, come, all mankind,  
And bathe those Feet in tears.

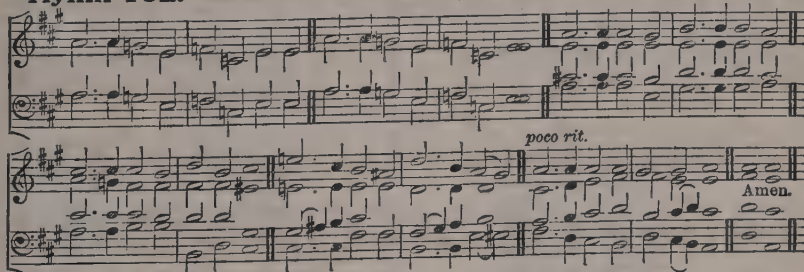
*p* Come, fall before His Cross  
Who shed for us His Blood ;  
Who died, the Victim of pure love,  
To make us sons of **GOD**.

*f* **JESU**, all praise to Thee,  
Our Joy and endless Rest ;  
Be Thou our Guide while pilgrims here,  
Our Crown amid the blest.

E. CASWALL: from the Latin.

### Hymn 102. IRA JUSTA.—8 7 8 7. 7 7. (First Tune.)

E. H. THORNE.



*"Thou wast slain, and hast redeemed us to God by Thy Blood."*

*p* **H**E, Who once in righteous vengeance  
Whelm'd the world beneath the flood,  
*mf* Once again in mercy cleansed it  
With His own most precious Blood,  
*p* Coming from His Throne on high  
On the painful Cross to die.

*f* O the wisdom of the Eternal !  
O the depth of love Divine !  
*mf* O the sweetness of that mercy  
Which in **JESUS CHRIST** did shine !

*dim* We were sinners doom'd to die ;  
**JESUS** paid the penalty.

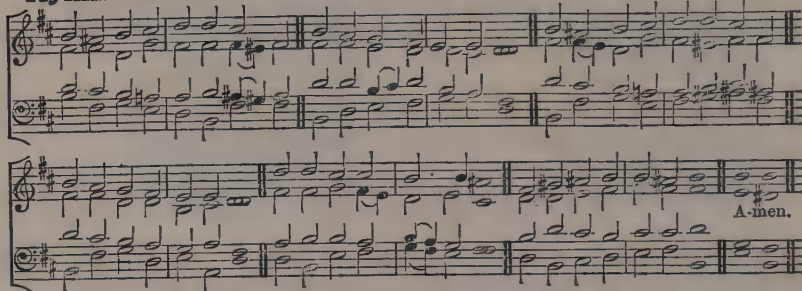
*p* When before the Judge we tremble,  
Conscious of His broken laws,  
*cr* May the Blood of His Atonement  
Cry aloud, and plead our cause,  
*p* Bid our guilty terrors cease,  
Be our pardon and our peace.

*f* Prince and Author of salvation,  
LORD of Majesty supreme,  
**JESU**, praise to Thee be given  
By the world Thou didst redeem ;  
Glory to the **FATHER** be  
And the **SPIRIT ONE** with Thee.

E. CASWALL: from the Latin.

## Hymns on the Passion.

**Hymn 102. COBLENTZ.—8 7 8 7.7 7. (Second Tune.) NEANDER, A und O, 1680.**



"Thou wast slain, and hast redeemed us to God by Thy Blood."

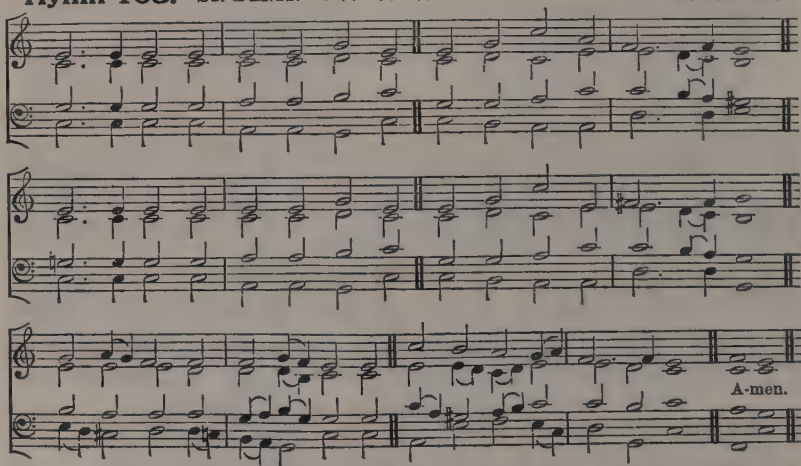
*p* **H**E, Who once in righteous vengeance  
Whelm'd the world beneath the flood,  
*mf* Once again in mercy cleansed it  
With His own most precious Blood,  
*p* Coming from His Throne on high  
On the painful Cross to die.  
*f* O the wisdom of the Eternal !  
O the depth of love Divine !  
*mf* O the sweetness of that mercy  
Which in JESUS CHRIST did shine !  
*dim* We were sinners doom'd to die ;  
JESUS paid the penalty.

*p* When before the Judge we tremble,  
Conscious of His broken laws,  
*cr* May the Blood of His Atonement  
Cry aloud, and plead our cause,  
Bid our guilty terrors cease,  
*p* Be our pardon and our peace.  
*f* Prince and Author of salvation,  
LORD of Majesty supreme,  
JESU, praise to Thee be given  
By the world Thou didst redeem ;  
Glory to the FATHER be  
And the SPIRIT ONE with Thee.

E. CASWALL : from the Latin.

**Hymn 103. ST. DENYS.—8 7.8 7.8 7.**

W. H. MONK.



"He was wounded for our transgressions."

*mf* **N**OW, my soul, thy voice upraising,  
Tell in sweet and mournful strain  
How the Crucified, enduring  
Grief, and wounds, and dying pain,  
Freely of His love ~~was~~ offer'd,  
Sinless ~~was~~ for sinners slain.

Scourged with unrelenting fury  
For the sins which we deplore,  
By His livid Stripes He heals us,  
Raising us to fall no more ;  
All our bruises gently soothing,  
Binding up the bleeding sore.



## Hymns on the Passion.

*p* See ! His Hands and Feet are fasten'd ;  
*cr* So He makes His people free ;  
 Not a wound whence Blood is flowing  
 But a fount of grace shall be ;  
 Yea the very nails which nail Him  
 Nail us also to the Tree.

*p* Through His Heart the spear is piercing,  
 Though His foes have seen Him die ;  
 Blood and Water thence are streaming  
 In a tide of mystery,  
*cr* Water from our guilt to cleanse us,  
 Blood to win us crowns on high.

*mf* JESU, may those precious fountains  
 Drink to thirsting souls afford :  
 Let them be our cup and healing,  
 And at length our full reward ;  
 So a ransom'd world shall ever  
 Praise Thee, its redeeming LORD.

Sir H. W. BAKER and J. CHANDLER: from the Latin of C. de Santeuil.

ALTERNATIVE TUNE, HYMN 309 (FOURTH TUNE).

### Hymn 104. ATTOLLE PAULUM.—8 7.8 7.8 8 7.

*Geistliche Lieder, 1539.*

"Behold the Man."

*mf* O SINNER, lift the eye of faith,  
 To true repentance turning ;  
 Bethink thee of the curse of sin,  
 Its awful guilt discerning ;  
 Upon the Crucified One look,  
 And thou shalt read, as in a book,  
 What well is worth thy learning.

*p* Look on His Head, that bleeding Head,  
 With crown of thorns surrounded ;  
 Look on His sacred Hands and Feet  
 Which piercing nails have wounded ;  
 See every Limb with scourges rent :  
 On Him, the Just, the Innocent,  
 What malice hath abounded !

'Tis not alone those Limbs are rack'd,  
 But friends too ~~are~~ forsaking ;  
 And, more than all, for thankless ~~men~~  
 That tender Heart is aching ;  
 Oh, fearful ~~was~~ the pain and scorn,  
 By JESUS, Son of Mary, borne,  
 Their peace for sinners making.

None ever knew such pain before,  
 Such infinite affliction,  
 None ever felt a grief like His  
 In that dread crucifixion :  
 For us He bare those bitter throes,  
 For us those agonizing woes,  
 In oft-renew'd infliction.

*mf* O sinner, mark, and ponder well  
 Sin's awful condemnation ;  
 Think what a sacrifice it cost  
 To purchase thy salvation ;  
 Had JESUS never bled and died,  
 Then what could thee and all betide  
 But uttermost damnation ?

LORD, give ~~me~~ grace to flee from sin,  
 And Satan's wiles ensnaring,  
 And from those everlasting flames  
 For evil ones preparing.

*f* JESU, ~~we~~ thank Thee, ~~and~~ entreat  
*cr* To rest for ever at Thy Feet,  
 Thy heavenly glory sharing.

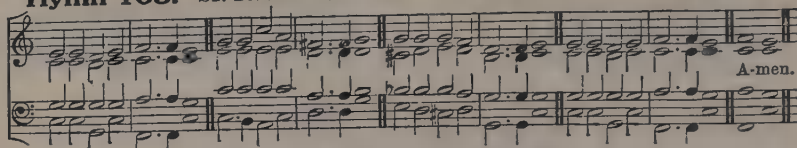
J. M. NISALE: from the Latin.



# Hymns on the Passion.

Hymn 105. ST. PRISCA.—7 7 7 7.

R. REDHEAD.



A-men.

"The love of Christ constraineth us."

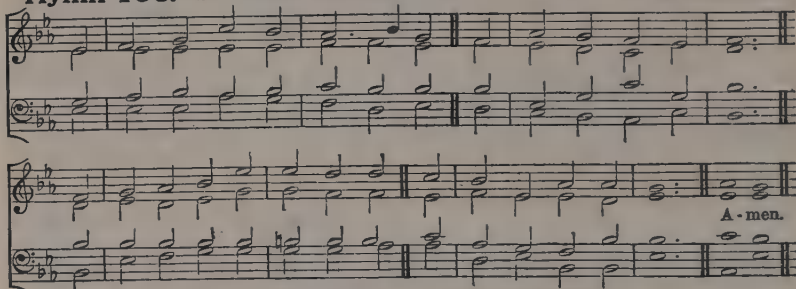
**p** IN the LORD'S atoning grief  
Be our rest and sweet relief;  
Store we deep in heart's recess  
All the shame and bitterness.  
Thorns, and cross, and nails, and lance,  
Wounds, our treasure that enhance,  
Vinegar, and gall, and reed,  
And the pang His soul that freed,  
**cr** May these all our spirits sate,  
And with love inebriate;

In our souls plant virtue's root,  
And mature its glorious fruit.  
**mf** Crucified! we Thee adore,  
Thee with all our hearts implore;  
Us with Saintry bands unite  
In the realms of heavenly light.  
CHRIST, by coward hands betray'd,  
CHRIST, for us a captive made,  
CHRIST, upon the bitter Tree  
Slain for man, be praise to Thee.

F. OAKELEY: from the Latin of  
St. Bonaventure.

Hymn 106. ST. FRANCIS XAVIER.—C.M.

Sir J. STAINER.



A-men.

A lower setting of this Tune is given at Hymn 638.

"We love Him, because He first loved us."

**mf** MY GOD, I love Thee; (*dim*) not because  
I hope for heaven thereby,  
Nor yet because you love Thee not  
Are lost eternally.  
**p** Thou, O my JESUS, Thou didst —  
Upon the Cross embrace;  
For me didst bear the nails, and spear,  
And manifold disgrace,  
**pp** And griefs and torments numberless,  
And sweat of agony;  
Yea, death itself; and all for —  
Who was Thine enemy.

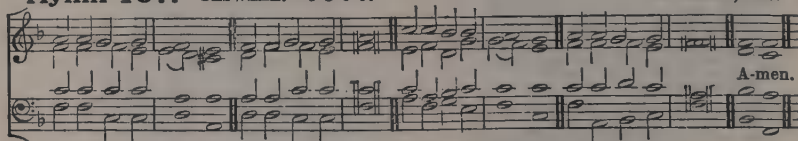
**mf** Then why, O Blessed JESU CHRIST,  
Should I not love Thee well?  
Not for the sake of winning heaven,  
Nor of escaping hell;  
Not from the hope of gaining aught,  
Not seeking a reward;  
**f** But as Thyself hast loved me,  
O ever-loving LORD.  
**mf** So would I love Thee, dearest LORD,  
And in Thy praise will sing;  
Solely because Thou art my GOD,  
And my most loving King.

E. CASWALL: from St. Francis Xavier.

ALTERNATIVE TUNE, HYMN 272.

Hymn 107. CASWALL.—6 5 6 5.

F. FILITZ, 1847.



A-men.

"The precious blood of Christ."

**mf** GLORY be to JESUS,  
Who, in bitter pains,  
Pour'd for me the Life-blood  
From His sacred veins.

Grace and life eternal  
In that Blood I find;  
Blest be His compassion  
Infinitely kind.

## Hymns on the Passion.

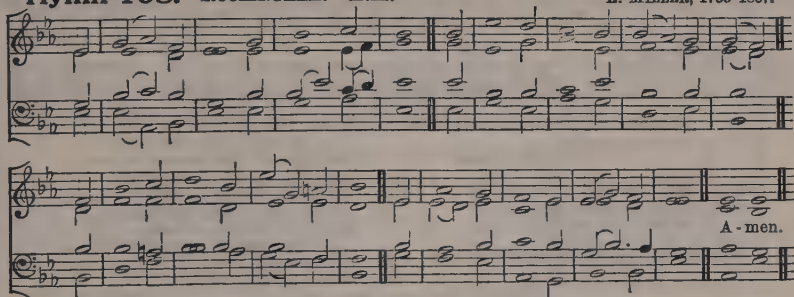
Blest through endless ages  
 Be the precious stream,  
 Which from endless torments  
 Did the world redeem.  
 Abel's blood for vengeance  
 Pleaded to the skies;  
*cr* But the Blood of JESUS  
 For our pardon cries.  
*p* Oft as it is sprinkled  
 On our guilty hearts,

*mf* Satan in confusion  
 Terror-struck departs;  
 Oft as earth exulting  
 Wafts its praise on high,  
*cr* Angel-hosts rejoicing  
 Make their glad reply.  
*f* Lift ye then your voices;  
*cr* Swell the mighty flood;  
 Louder still and louder  
 Praise the (*dim*) precious Blood.

E. CASWALL: from the Italian.

### Hymn 108. ROCKINGHAM.—L.M.

E. MILLER, 1735-1807.



A lower setting of this Tune is given at Hymn 371.

"What things were gain to me, those I counted loss for Christ."

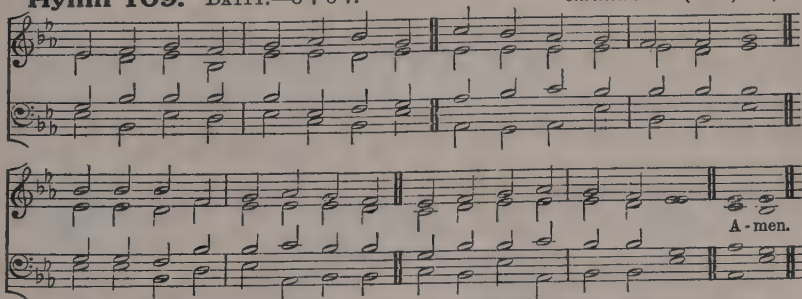
*mf* WHEN I survey the wondrous Cross  
 On which the Prince of glory died,  
 My richest gain I count but loss,  
 And pour contempt on all my pride.  
 Forbid it, LORD, that I should boast  
 Save in the Cross of CHRIST my GOD;  
 All the vain things that charm me most,  
 I sacrifice them to His Blood.  
*p* See from His Head, His Hands, His Feet,  
 Sorrow and love flow mingling down;

*cr* Did e'er such love and sorrow meet,  
 Or thorns compose so rich a crown?  
*mf* Were the whole realm of nature mine,  
 That were an offering far too small;  
*f* Love so amazing, so Divine,  
 Demands my soul, my life, my all.  
*mf* To CHRIST, Who won for sinners grace  
*p* By bitter grief and anguish sore,  
*f* Be praise from all the ransom'd race  
 For ever and for evermore.

I. WATTS (1707) and Compilers.

### Hymn 109. BATTY.—8 7 8 7.

Christen-schatz (Basle, 1745).



"Unto you therefore which believe He is precious."

*mf* SWEET the moments, rich in blessing,  
 Which before the Cross I spend,  
 Life, and health, and peace possessing  
 From the sinner's dying Friend.  
 Here I rest, for ever viewing  
 Mercy pour'd in streams of Blood;  
 Precious drops, my soul bedewing,  
 Plead and claim my peace with GOD.

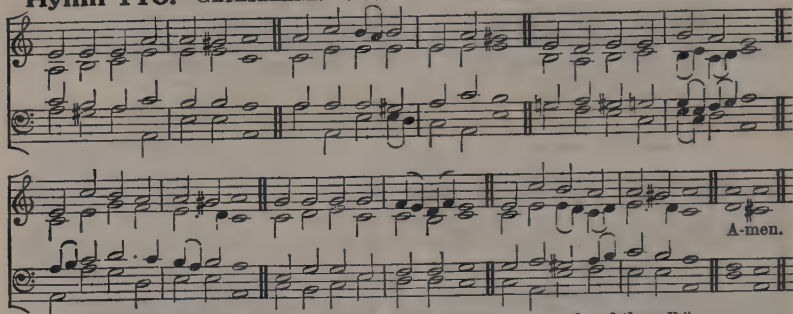
*p* Truly blessed is the station,  
 Low before His Cross to lie,  
 Whilst I see Divine compassion  
 Beaming in His languid Eye.  
*mf* LORD, in ceaseless contemplation  
 Fix my thankful heart on Thee,  
 Till I taste Thy full salvation,  
 And Thine unveil'd glory see.

J. ALLEN and HON. W. SHIRLEY.

# Hymns on the Passion.

**Hymn 110. GETHSEMANE.**—7 7 . 7 7 . 7 .

W. H. MONK : from C. Tye, 1553.



*" Remembering Mine affliction and My misery, the wormwood and the gall."*

*p* **G**O to dark Gethsemane,  
Ye that feel the Tempter's power,  
Your Redeemer's conflict see,  
Watch with Him one bitter hour ;  
*cr* Turn not from His griefs away,  
Learn of JESUS CHRIST to pray.  
*p* Follow to the judgment-hall,  
View the LORD of life arraign'd ;  
Oh, the wormwood and the gall !

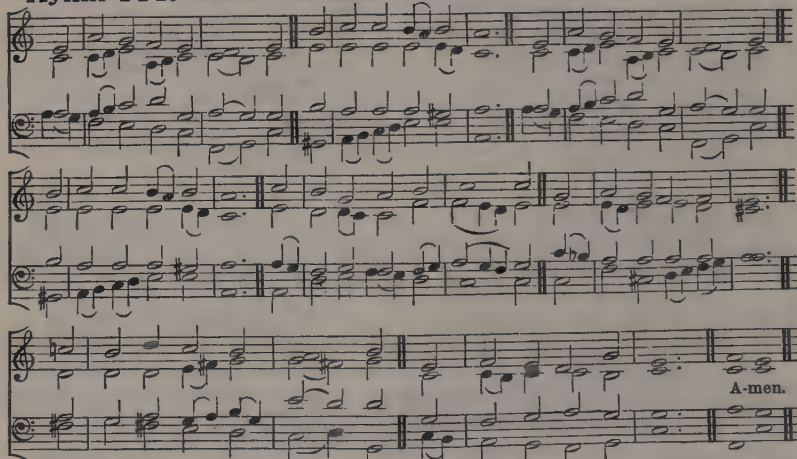
Oh, the pangs His soul sustain'd !  
Shun not suffering, shame, or loss ;  
*cr* Learn of Him to bear the cross.  
*p* Calvary's mournful mountain climb ;  
*cr* There, adoring at His Feet,  
Mark that miracle of time,  
—God's own Sacrifice complete ;  
*p* " It is finish'd," hear Him cry ;  
*cr* Learn of JESUS CHRIST to die.

ALTERNATIVE TUNE, HYMN 691.

J. MONTGOMERY, 1820.

**Hymn 111. PASSION CHORALE.**—7 6 7 6 . 7 6 7 6 .

H. L. HASSLER, 1601.



*" Who loved me, and gave Himself for me."*

*mf* **O** SACRED Head, surrounded  
By crown of piercing thorn !  
O bleeding Head, so wounded,  
Reviled, and put to scorn !  
*p* Death's pallid hue comes o'er Thee,  
The glow of life decays,  
*cr* Yet Angel-hosts adore Thee,  
*dim* And tremble at thy gaze.  
*p* I see Thy strength and vigour  
All fading in the strife,  
And death with cruel rigour  
Bereaving Thee of life ;

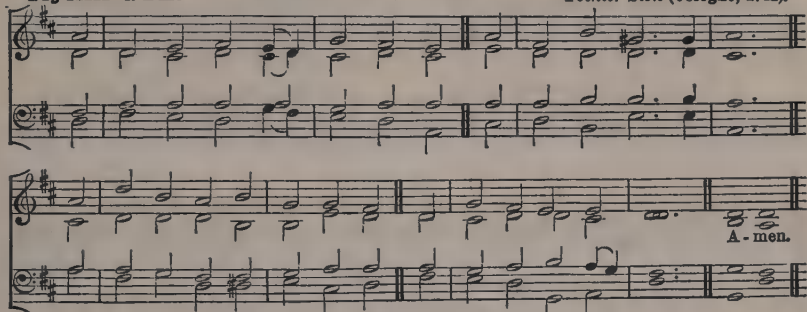
*mf* O agony and dying !  
O love to sinners free !  
*p* JESU, all grace supplying,  
O turn Thy Face on me.  
In this Thy bitter Passion,  
Good Shepherd, think of me  
With Thy most sweet compassion,  
Unworthy though I be :  
*mf* Beneath Thy Cross abiding  
For ever would I rest,  
In Thy dear love confiding,  
And with Thy Presence blest.

Sir H. W. BAKER and Compilers :  
from the German of P. Gerhardt.

# Hymns on the Passion.

## Hymn 112. ST. BERNARD.—C.M.

*Tochter Sion (Cologne, 1741).*



*A higher setting of this Tune is given at Hymn 183.*

*"Come unto Me, all ye that labour and are heavy-laden, and I will give you rest."*

*mf* **A**LL ye who seek for sure relief  
In trouble and distress,  
Whatever sorrow vex the mind,  
Or guilt the soul oppress,

*p* JESUS, Who gave Himself for you  
Upon the Cross to die,  
*cr* Opens to you His sacred Heart;  
O to that Heart draw nigh.

*mf* Ye hear how kindly He invites;  
Ye hear His words so blest;

*p* "All ye that labour come to Me,  
And I will give you rest."

*mf* O JESUS, Joy of Saints on high,  
Thou Hope of sinners here,  
Attracted by those loving words  
To Thee we lift our prayer.

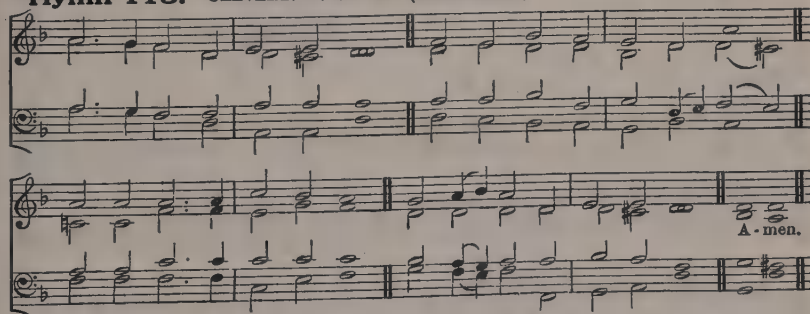
*p* Wash Thou our wounds in that dear Blood  
Which from Thy Heart doth flow;

*cr* A new and contrite heart on all  
Who cry to Thee bestow.

*E. CASWALL: from Prudentius.*

## Hymn 113. CALVARY.—7 7 7 7. (First Tune.)

W. H. MONK.



*"Is it nothing to you, all ye that pass by? Behold and see if there be any sorrow like unto  
My sorrow."*

*mf* **S**EE the destined day arise!  
See, ■ willing Sacrifice,  
JESUS, to redeem our loss,  
Hangs upon the shameful Cross!

*p* JESU, who but Thou had borne,  
Lifted on that Tree of scorn,  
Every pang ■d bitter throe,  
Finishing Thy life of woe?

Who but Thou had dared to drain,  
Steep'd in gall, the cup of pain,

And with tender Body bear  
Thorns, and nails, and piercing spear?

*mf* Thence the cleansing Water flow'd,  
Mingled from Thy Side with Blood;  
Sign to all attesting eyes  
Of the finish'd Sacrifice.

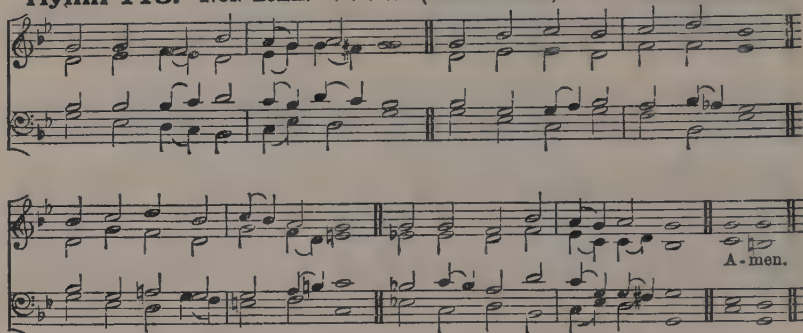
*p* Holy JESU, grant ■ grace  
In that Sacrifice to place  
*cr* All our trust for life renew'd,  
Pardon'd sin, and promised good.

*Bishop MANT, 1887.*

# Hymns on the Passion.

## Hymn 113. NUN KOMM.—7 7 7 7. (Second Tune.)

Medieval Melody.



"Is it nothing to you, all ye that pass by? Behold and see if there be any sorrow like unto My sorrow."

*mf* SEE the destined day arise!  
See, ■ willing Sacrifice,  
JESUS, to redeem our loss,  
Hangs upon the shameful Cross!

Who but Thou had dared to drain,  
Steep'd in gall, the cup of pain,  
And with tender Body bear  
Thorns, and nails, and piercing spear?

■ JESU, who but Thou had borne,  
Lifted on that Tree of scorn,  
Every pang and bitter throe,  
Finishing Thy life of woe?

*mf* Thence the cleansing Water flow'd,  
Mingled from Thy Side with Blood;  
Sign to all attesting eyes  
Of the finish'd Sacrifice.

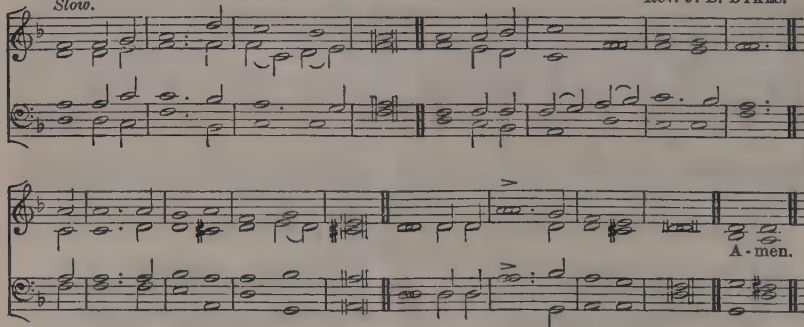
*p* Holy JESU, grant us grace  
In that Sacrifice to place  
*cr* All our trust for life renew'd,  
Pardon'd sin, and promised good.

Bishop MANT, 1837.

## Hymn 114. ST. CROSS.—L.M.

*Slow.*

Rev. J. B. DYKES.



"They crucified Him."

*mf* O COME and mourn with me awhile;  
O come ye to the Saviour's side;  
O come, together let us mourn;  
*pp* JESUS, our LORD, is crucified.

*mf* Have we no tears to shed for Him,  
While soldiers scoff and Jews deride?  
Ah! look how patiently He hangs;  
*pp* JESUS, our LORD, is crucified.

# Hymns on the Passion.

*p* How fast His Hands and Feet are nail'd ;  
His Throat with parching thirst is dried ;  
His failing Eyes are dimm'd with Blood ;  
*pp* JESUS, our LORD, is crucified.

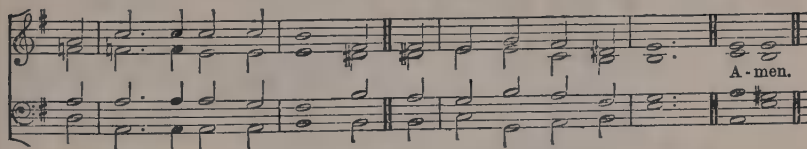
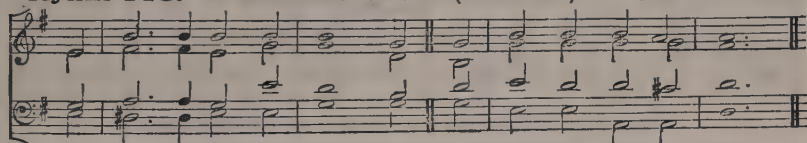
*p* Seven times He spake, seven Words of love ;  
And all three hours His silence cried  
For mercy on the souls of men ;  
*pp* JESUS, our LORD, is crucified.

*p* Come, let us stand beneath the Cross ;  
So may the Blood from out His Side  
Fall gently on us drop by drop ;  
*pp* JESUS, our LORD, is crucified.

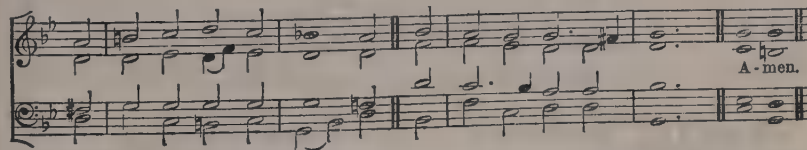
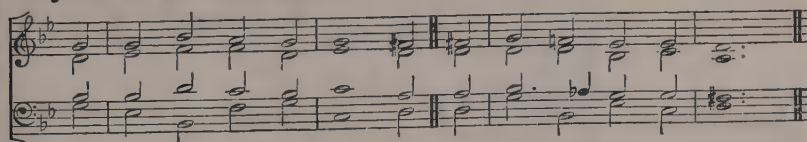
*mf* A broken heart, a fount of tears,  
Ask, and they will not be denied ;  
LORD JESUS, may we love and weep,  
Since Thou for us art crucified.

F. W. FABER.

## Hymn 115. ST. MARGARET.—7 6 7 6. (First Tune.) Rev. W. STATHAM.



## Hymn 115. FORGIVENESS.—7 6 7 6. (Second Tune.) B. GESIUS, 1605.



" Father, forgive them, for they know not what they do."

*mf* "FORGIVE them, O My FATHER,  
They know not what they do :"  
*p* The Saviour spake in anguish,  
As the sharp nails went through.

No pain'd reproaches gave He  
To them that shed His Blood,  
But prayer and tenderest pity  
*or* Large ■ the love of GOD.

*mf* For me was that compassion,  
For me that tender care ;  
I need His wide forgiveness  
As much as any there.

*p* It was my pride and hardness  
That hung Him on the Tree ;  
*pp* Those cruel nails, O Saviour,  
Were driven in by me.

*p* And often I have slighted  
Thy gentle voice that chid ;  
*or* Forgive me too, LORD JESUS ;  
I knew not what I did.

*mf* O depth of sweet compassion !  
O Love Divine and true !  
Save Thou the souls that slight Thee,  
And know not what they do.

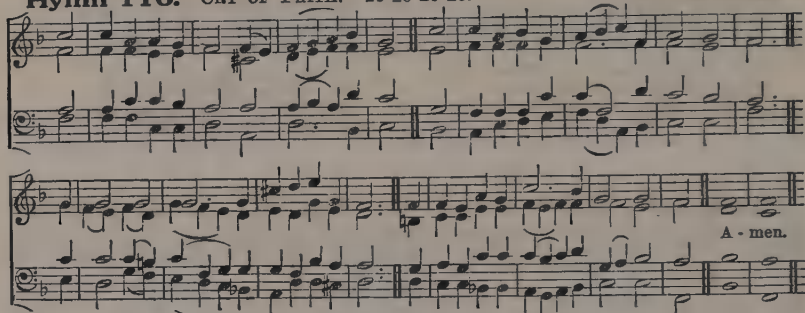
MRS. ALEXANDER.



# Hymns on the Passion.

### Hymn 116. CRY OF FAITH.—10 10 10 10.

H. J. GAUNTLETT.



*"Verily I say unto thee, To-day shalt thou be with Me in Paradise."*

- mf* "LORD, when Thy Kingdom comes, remember me;"  
*p* Thus spake the dying lips to dying Ears;  
*cr* O faith, which in that darkest hour could see  
The promised glory of the far-off years!  
*mf* No kingly sign declares that glory now,  
No ray of hope lights up that awful hour;  
*p* A thorny crown surrounds the bleeding Brow,  
The Hands are stretch'd in weakness, not in power.  
*mf* Yet hear the Word the dying Saviour saith,  
*p rall* "Thou too shalt rest in Paradise to-day;"  
*tempo cr* O Words of love to answer words of faith!  
O Words of hope for those who live to pray!  
*mf* LORD, when with dying lips my prayer is said,  
Grant that in faith Thy kingdom I may see;  
And, thinking on Thy Cross and bleeding Head,  
May breathe my parting words, (*p*) "Remember me."  
*cr* Remember me, but not my shame or sin;  
*f* Thy cleansing Blood hath wash'd them all away;  
*mf* Thy precious Death for me did pardon win;  
Thy Blood redeem'd me in that awful day.  
*p* Remember me; yet how canst Thou forget  
What pain and anguish I have caused to Thee,  
The Cross, the Agony, the Bloody Sweat,  
And all the sorrow Thou didst bear for me?  
*cr* Remember me; and, ere I pass away,  
Speak Thou th'assuring Word that sets us free,  
And make Thy promise to my heart, (*p*) "To-day  
Thou too shalt rest in Paradise with Me."

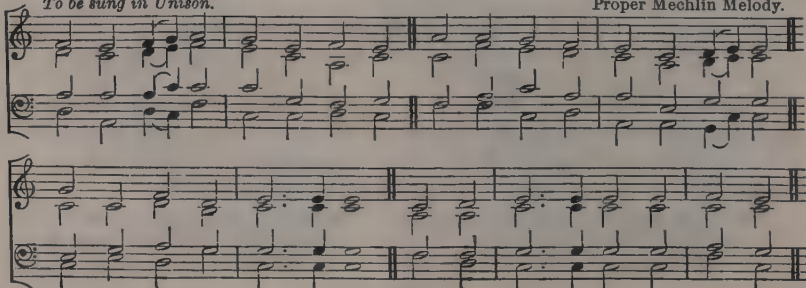
Archbishop MACLAGAN.

ALTERNATIVE TUNE, HYMN 715 (FIRST TUNE).

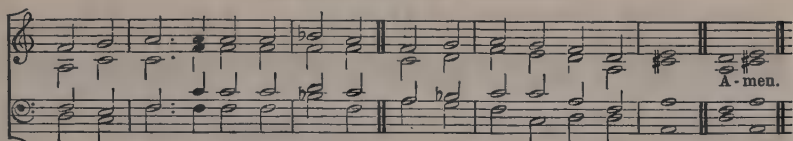
### Hymn 117. STABAT MATER. NO. 1.—8 8 7.8 8 7. (*First Tune.*)

*To be sung in Unison.*

Proper Mechlin Melody.



# Hymns on the Passion.



## Hymn 117. STABAT MATER. No. 2.—8 8 7 8 8 7. (Second Tune.)

Rev. J. B. DYKES.

*mf With expression.* *p*

*cres.* *f<sub>v</sub>*

*dim.* *p rall.*

A-men.

## Hymn 117. STABAT MATER. No. 3.—8 8 7. (Third Tune.)

Traditional Melody.

"Woman, behold thy son . . . Behold thy mother."

*mf* **A**T the Cross her station keeping  
 Stood the mournful Mother weeping,  
 Where He hung, the dying LORD;  
 For her soul of joy bereaved,  
 Bow'd with anguish, deeply grievèd,  
 Felt the sharp and piercing sword.

*p* Oh, how sad and sore distressed  
 Now was she, that Mother blessed  
 Of the sole-begotten One;  
 Deep the woe of her affliction,  
 When she saw the Crucifixion  
*cr* Of her ever-glorious Son.

*mf* Who, on CHRIST'S dear Mother gazing  
 Pierced by anguish so amazing,  
 Born of woman, would not weep?

Who, on CHRIST'S dear Mother thinking  
 Such a cup of sorrow drinking,  
 Would not share her sorrows deep?

*p* For His people's sins chastisèd,  
 She beheld her Son despisèd, [twined;  
 Scourged, and crown'd with thorns en-  
 Saw Him then from judgment taken,  
 And in death by all forsaken,  
 Till His Spirit He resign'd.

*mf* JESU, may her deep devotion  
 Stir in me the same emotion,  
 Fount of love, Redeemer kind,

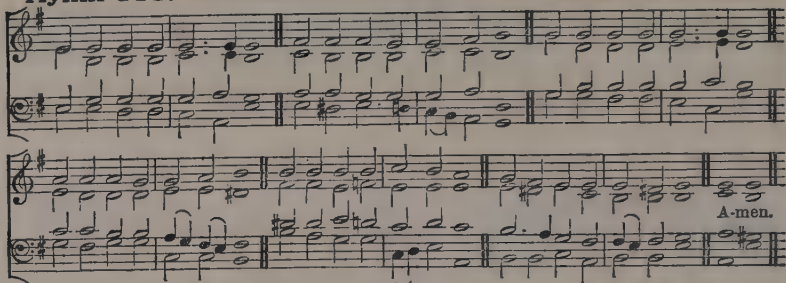
*cr* That my heart fresh ardour gaining,  
 And a purer love attaining,  
 May with Thee acceptance find.

E. CASWALL and Compilers: from the  
 Latin of Jacopone da Todi (?).

# Hymns on the Passion.

**Hymn 118. GETHSEMANE.—7 7 7 7 7.**

Rev. Sir F. A. G. OUSELEY.



“My God, My God, why hast Thou forsaken Me?”

*mf* **T**HRONED upon the awful Tree,  
King of grief, I watch with Thee;  
*dim* Darkness veils Thine anguish'd Face,  
None its lines of woe can trace,  
None can tell what pangs unknown  
*pp* Hold Thee silent and alone.  
*p* Silent through those three dread hours,  
*cr* Wrestling with the evil powers,  
*dim* Left alone with human sin,  
Gloom around Thee and within,  
Till the appointed time is nigh,  
*pp* Till the LAMB of GOD may die.

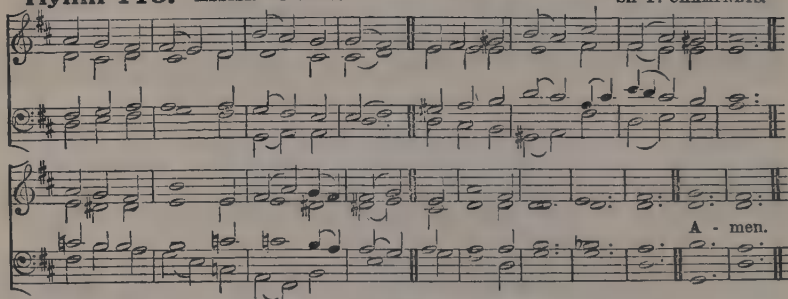
*mf* Hark that cry that peals aloud  
Upward through the whelming cloud!  
*cr* Thou, the FATHER'S only SON,  
Thou, His own Anointed One,  
Thou dost ask Him—(p) can it be?—  
*dim* “Why hast Thou forsaken Me?”  
*p* LORD, should fear and anguish roll  
Darkly o'er my sinful soul,  
Thou, Who once wast thus bereft  
*cr* That Thine own might ne'er be left,  
Teach me by that bitter cry  
*mf* In the gloom to know Thee nigh.

ALTERNATIVE TUNE, HYMN 184.

J. ELLERTON.

**Hymn 119. ASSISI.—8 8 8 6.**

Sir F. CHAMPNEYS.



“I thirst.”

*mf* **H**IS are the thousand sparkling rills,  
That from a thousand fountains burst,  
And fill with music all the hills;  
*p* And yet He saith, “I thirst.”  
*mf* All fiery pangs on battle-fields,  
On fever beds where sick men toss,  
Are in that human cry He yields  
*p* To anguish on the Cross.

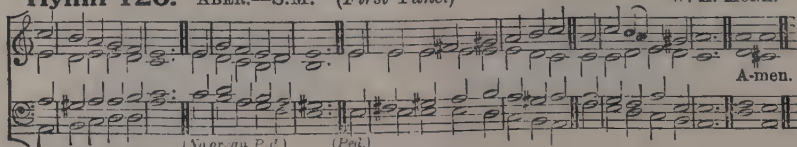
*mf* But more than pains that rack'd Him then  
Was the deep longing thirst Divine,  
*cr* That thirsted for the souls of men;  
*p* Dear LORD! and one was mine.  
*mf* O Love most patient, give me grace;  
Make all my soul athirst for Thee;  
*p* That parch'd dry Lip, that fading Face,  
That Thirst were all for me.

ALTERNATIVE TUNE, HYMN 255.

Mrs. ALEXANDER.

**Hymn 120. ABER.—S.M. (First Tune.)**

W. H. MONK.



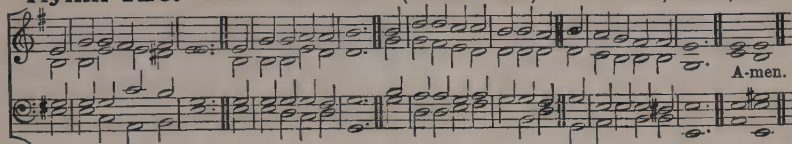
(No organ Part.)

(Feil.)

# Hymns on the Passion.

## Hymn 120. SOUTHWELL.—S.M. (Second Tune.)

DAMON, *Psalms*, 1579.



A higher setting of this Tune is given at Hymn 205.

"It is finished."

*mf* **O** PERFECT life of love!  
All, all is finish'd now;  
All that He left His Throne above  
To do for us below.

No work is left undone  
Of all the FATHER will'd;  
*p* His toil, His sorrows, one by one,  
*cr* The Scripture have fulfill'd.

*p* No pain that we can share  
But He has felt its smart;  
All forms of human grief and care  
Have pierced that tender Heart.

And on His thorn-crown'd Head,  
And on His sinless Soul,

*cr* Our sins in all their guilt were laid,  
That He might make us whole.

*p* In perfect love He dies:  
For me He dies, for me:  
*cr* O all-atoning Sacrifice,  
I cling by faith to Thee.

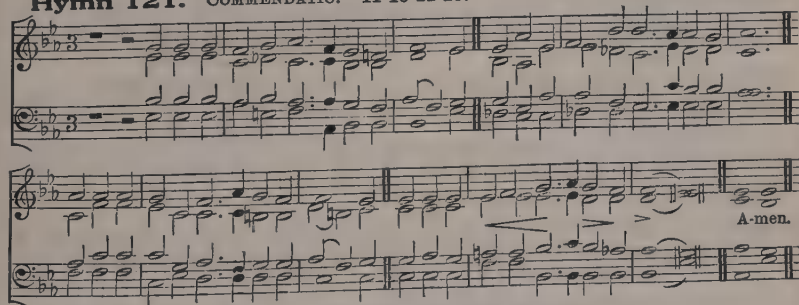
*mf* In every time of need,  
Before the judgment-throne,  
*cr* Thy work, O LAMB of GOD, I'll plead,  
Thy merits, (*dim*) not my own.

*mf* Yet work, O LORD, in me  
As Thou for me hast wrought;  
*cr* And let my love the answer be  
To grace Thy love has brought.

Sir H. W. BAKER.

## Hymn 121. COMMENDATIO.—11 10 11 10.

Rev. J. B. DYKES.



"Father, into Thy hands I commend My Spirit."

*p* **A**ND now, beloved LORD, Thy Soul resigning  
Into Thy FATHER'S arms with conscious Will,  
Calmly, with reverend grace, Thy Head inclining,  
*pp* The throbbing Brow and labouring Breast grow still.

*mf* Freely Thy life Thou yielddest, meekly bending  
E'en to the last beneath our sorrows' load,  
*cr e dim* Yet strong in death, in perfect peace commending  
Thy Spirit to Thy FATHER and Thy GOD.

*mf* Sweet Saviour, in mine hour of mortal anguish,  
*dim* When earth grows dim, and round me falls the night,  
*cr e dim* O breathe Thy peace, as flesh and spirit languish;  
*cr* At that dread eventide let there be light.

*p* To Thy dear Cross turn Thou my eyes in dying;  
Lay but my fainting head upon Thy Breast;  
Those outstretch'd Arms receive my latest sighing;  
*cr* And then, oh! then, Thine everlasting Rest.

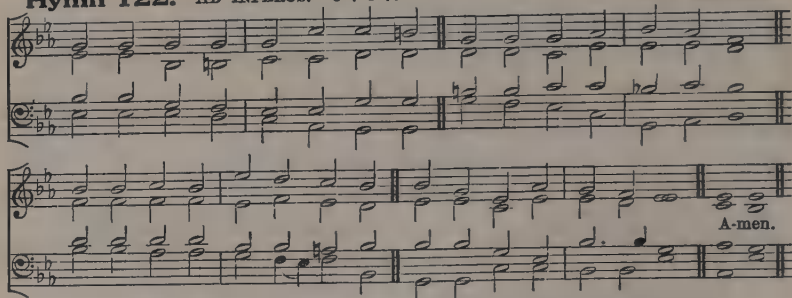
Mrs. ALDERSON.

ALTERNATIVE TUNE, HYMN 494 (THIRD TUNE).

# Hymns on the Passion.

## Hymn 122. AD INFEROS.—8 7 8 7.

W. H. SANGSTER.



"In Paradise."

*p* IT is finish'd ! Blessèd JESUS,  
*cr* Thou hast breathed Thy latest sigh,  
 Teaching us the sons of Adam  
 How the SON of GOD (*dim*) can die.

*p* Lifeless lies the broken Body,  
 Hidden in its rocky bed,  
 Laid aside like folded garment :  
 Where is now the Spirit fled ?

*mf* In the gloomy realms of darkness  
 Shines a light unknown before,  
 For the LORD of dead and living  
 Enters at the open door.

*p* See ! He comes, a willing Victim,  
 Unresisting hither led ;  
 Passing from the Cross of sorrow  
 To the mansions of the dead.

*mf* Lo ! the heavenly light around Him

*cr* As He draws His people near ;  
 All amazed they stand rejoicing  
 At the gracious Words they hear.

*mf* For Himself proclaims the story  
 Of His own Incarnate life,  
 And the death He died to save us,  
 Victor in that awful strife.

Patriarch and Priest and Prophet  
 Gather round Him as He stands,  
*cr* In adoring faith and gladness,  
*dim* Hearing of the pierced Hands.

*f* Oh, the bliss to which He calls them,  
 Ransom'd by His precious Blood,  
 From the gloomy realms of darkness  
 To the Paradise of God !

*mf* There in lowliest joy and wonder  
 Stands the robber at His side,  
*cr* Reaping now the blessed promise  
*dim* Spoken by the Crucified.

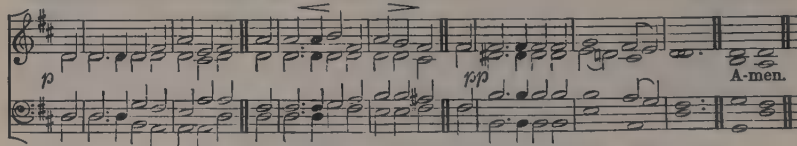
*p* JESUS, LORD of dead and living,  
 Let Thy mercy rest on me ;  
 Grant me too, when life is finish'd,  
 Rest in Paradise with Thee.

ALTERNATIVE TUNE, HYMN 109.

Archbishop MACLAGAN.

## Hymn 123. HOLY SEPULCHRE.—8 8 8.

E. H. THORNE.



"Mary Magdalene and Mary the mother of Joses beheld where He was laid."

*p* BY JESUS' grave on either hand,  
 While night is brooding o'er the land,  
 The sad and silent mourners stand.  
 At last the weary life is o'er,  
 The agony and conflict sore  
 Of Him Who all our sufferings bore.

Deep in the rock's sepulchral shade  
 The LORD, by Whom the worlds were made,  
 The Saviour of mankind, is laid.

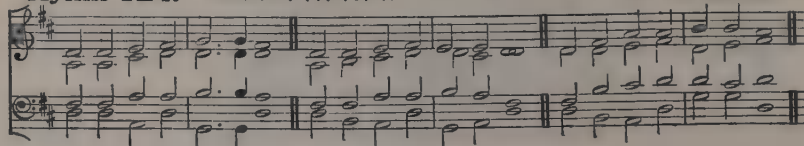
*mf* O hearts bereaved and sore distress'd,  
 Here is for you a place of rest ;

*p* Here leave your griefs on JESUS' Breast.

I. GREGORY SMITH.

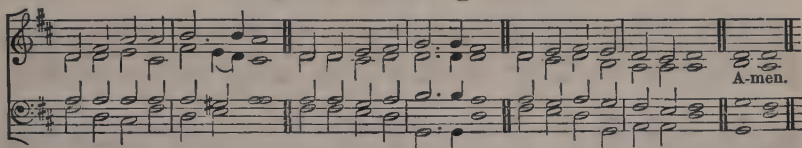
## Hymn 124. PETRA.—7 7 7 7 7 7.

R. REDHEAD.





## Hymns on the Passion.



"And when Joseph had taken the Body, he wrapped it in a clean linen cloth, and laid it in his own new tomb, which he had hewn out in the rock . . . And there was Mary Magdalene, and the other Mary, sitting over against the sepulchre."

*mf* **R**ESTING from His work to-day  
In the tomb the Saviour lay ;  
Still He slept, from Head to Feet  
Shrouded in the winding-sheet,  
Lying in the rock alone,  
Hidden by the sealed stone.  
Late at even there was seen  
Watching long the Magdalene ;  
*p* Early, ere the break of day,  
Sorrowful she took her way  
To the holy garden glade,  
Where her buried LORD was laid.

*mf* So with Thee, till life shall end,  
I would solemn vigil spend :  
Let me hew Thee, LORD, a shrine  
In this rocky heart of mine,  
Where in pure embalmed cell  
None but Thou may ever dwell.  
Myrrh and spices will I bring,  
True affection's offering ;  
*p* Close the door from sight and sound  
Of the busy world around ;  
And in patient watch remain  
*cr* Till my LORD appear again.

T. WHITEHEAD.

*The following Hymns are also suitable for this season :—*

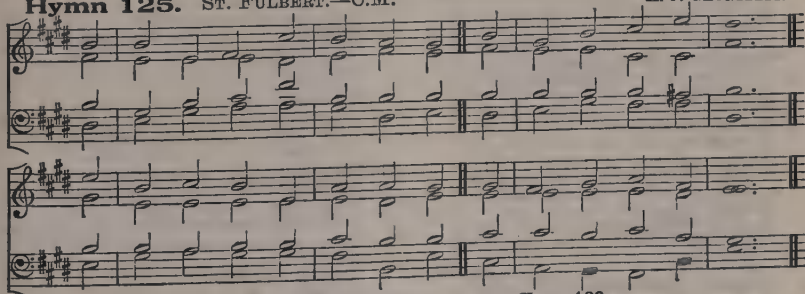
495 My LORD, my Master, at Thy Feet adoring.  
Weep not for Him Who onward bears.  
O scorn'd and outcast LORD.

647 LORD, through this Holy Week of our salvation.  
O Word of pity, for our pardon pleading.  
O perfect God, Thy love.

## Easter.

**Hymn 125. ST. FULBERT.—C.M.**

H. J. GAUNTLETT.

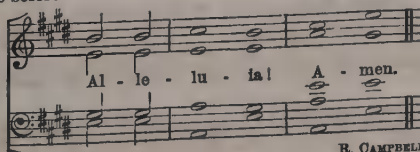


*A lower setting of this Tune is given at Hymn 189.*

"O death, where is thy sting? O grave, where is thy victory?"

*f* **Y**E choirs of new Jerusalem,  
Your sweetest notes employ,  
The Paschal victory to hymn  
In strains of holy joy.  
For Judah's Lion bursts His chains,  
Crushing the serpent's head ;  
And cries aloud through death's domains  
To wake the imprison'd dead.  
Devouring depths of hell their prey  
At His command restore ;  
His ransom'd hosts pursue their way  
Where JESUS goes before.

*f* Triumphant in His glory now  
To Him all power is given ;  
*mf* To Him in one communion bow  
All saints in earth and Heav'n.  
While we, His soldiers, praise our King,  
*dim* His mercy we implore,  
*cr* Within His palace bright to bring  
And keep us evermore.  
*f* All glory to the FATHER be,  
All glory to the SON,  
All glory, HOLY GHOST, to Thee,  
While endless ages run.



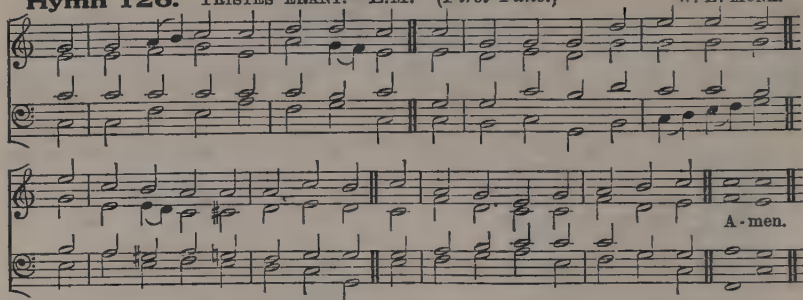
B. CAMPBELL and Compilers:  
from St. Fulbert of Chartres.



# Easter.

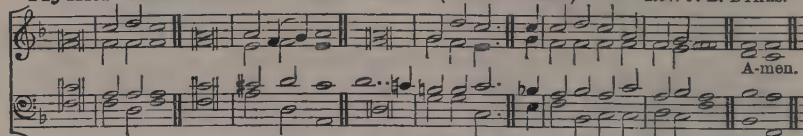
## Hymn 126. TRISTES ERANT.—L.M. (First Tune.)

W. H. MONK.



## Hymn 126. EASTER CHANT.—L.M. (Second Tune.)

Rev. J. B. DYKES.



*"The Lord is King, and hath put on glorious apparel."*

*f* **"L**IGHT'S glittering morn bedecks the sky ;  
Heav'n thunders forth its victor-cry ;  
The glad earth shouts her triumph high,  
And groaning hell makes wild reply ;

\*While He, the King, the mighty King,  
Despoiling death of all its sting,  
And, trampling down the powers of night,  
Brings forth His ransom'd Saints to light.

*mf* \*His tomb of late the threefold guard  
Of watch and stone and seal had barr'd ;

*f* But now, in pomp and triumph high,  
He comes from death to victory.

\*The pains of hell are loosed at last ;  
The days of mourning now are past ;  
An Angel robed in light hath said,

*ff* "The LORD is risen from the dead."

### PART 2.

*p* Th' Apostles' hearts were full of pain  
For their dear LORD so lately slain,  
By rebel servants doomed to die  
A death of cruel agony.

*mf* With gentle voice the Angel gave  
The women tidings at the grave ;  
"Fear not, your Master shall ye see ;  
He goes before to Galilee."

*cr* Then, hastening on their eager way  
The joyful tidings to convey,  
Their LORD they met, their living LORD,  
*dim* And falling at His Feet adored.

*mf* Th' Eleven, when they hear, with speed  
To Galilee forthwith proceed,  
That there once more they may behold  
The LORD'S dear Face, ■ He foretold.

### PART 3.

*f* \*That Easter-tide with joy was bright,  
The sun shone out with fairer light,  
When, to their longing eyes restored,  
Th' Apostles saw their risen LORD.

*mf* \*He bade them see His Hands, His Side,  
Where yet the glorious Wounds abide ;  
The tokens true which made it plain  
*f* Their LORD indeed was risen again.

*mf* Jesu, the King of Gentleness,  
Do Thou Thyself our hearts possess,  
That we may give Thee all our days  
The tribute of our grateful praise.

*The following may be sung at the end of each Part:*

*mf* O LORD of all, with us abide  
In this our joyful Easter-tide ;  
From every weapon death can wield  
Thine own redeem'd for ever shield.

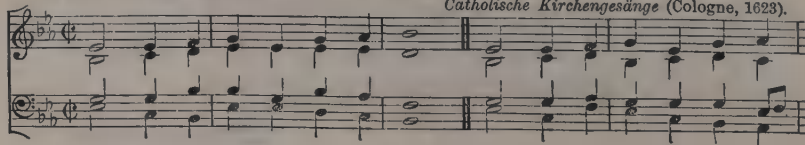
*ff* \*All praise be Thine, O risen LORD,  
From death to endless life restored :  
All praise to GOD the FATHER be  
And HOLY GHOST eternally.

J. M. NEALE and Compilers: from the Latin.

■ When the whole Hymn is sung to the Chant, these verses may be sung in unison.

## Hymn 126. EASTER SONG.—L.M. with Alleluias. (Third Tune.)

*Catholische Kirchengesänge (Cologne, 1623).*



# Easter.

Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia!

Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le -

- lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! A - men.

*"The Lord is King, and hath put on glorious apparel."*

**L**IGHT'S glittering morn bedecks the sky;  
Heav'n thunders forth its victor-cry;

The glad earth shouts her triumph high,  
And groaning hell makes wild reply;  
Alleluia!

While He, the King, the mighty King,  
Despoiling death of all its sting,  
Alleluia!

And, trampling down the powers of night,  
Brings forth His ransom'd Saints to light.  
Alleluia!

*mf* His tomb of late the threefold guard  
Of watch and stone and seal had barr'd;  
Alleluia!

*f* But now, in pomp and triumph high,  
He comes from death to victory.  
Alleluia!

The pains of hell are loosed at last;  
The days of mourning now are past;  
Alleluia!

*f* An Angel robed in light hath said,  
"The LORD is risen from the dead."  
Alleluia!

## PART 2.

*p* Th' Apostles' hearts were full of pain  
For their dear LORD so lately slain,  
Alleluia!

By rebel servants doom'd to die  
A death of cruel agony.  
Alleluia!

*mf* With gentle voice the Angel gave  
The women tidings at the grave;  
Alleluia!

"Fear not, your Master shall ye see;  
He goes before to Galilee."  
Alleluia!

*or* Then, hastening on their eager way  
The joyful tidings to convey,  
Alleluia!

Their LORD they met, their living LORD,  
*dim* And falling at His Feet adored.

*mf* Th' Eleven, when they hear, with speed  
To Galilee forthwith proceed,  
Alleluia!

That there once more they may behold  
The LORD's dear Face, as He foretold.  
Alleluia!

## PART 3.

*f* That Easter-tide with joy was bright,  
The sun shone out with fairer light,  
Alleluia!

When, to their longing eyes restored,  
Th' Apostles saw their risen LORD.  
Alleluia!

*mf* He bade them see His Hands, His Side,  
Where yet the glorious Wounds abide;  
Alleluia!

*f* The tokens true which made it plain  
Their LORD indeed was risen again.  
Alleluia!

*mf* JESU, the King of Gentleness,  
Do Thou Thyself our hearts possess,  
Alleluia!

That we may give Thee all our days  
The tribute of our grateful praise.  
Alleluia!

*The following may be sung separately, or at the end of each Part:*

*mf* O LORD of all, with us abide  
In this our joyful Easter-tide;  
Alleluia!

From every weapon death can wield  
Thine own redeem'd for ever shield.  
Alleluia!

*f* All praise be Thine, O risen LORD,  
From death to endless life restored;  
Alleluia!

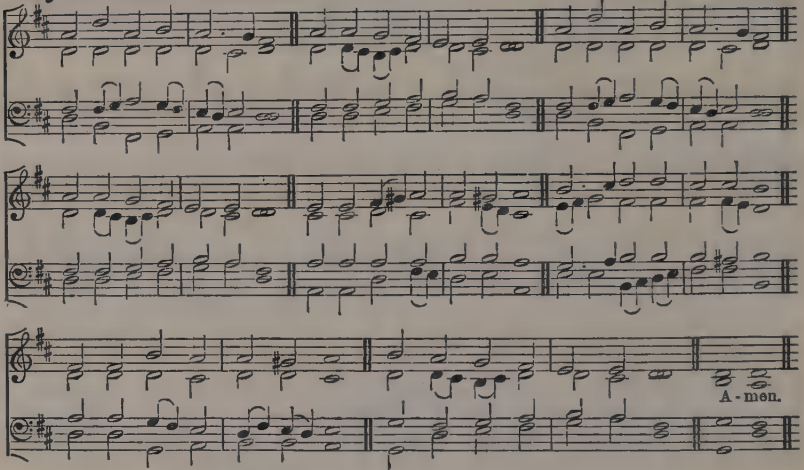
All praise to GOD the FATHER be  
And HOLY GHOST eternally.  
Alleluia!

J. M. NEALE and Compilers: from the Latin.

# Easter.

Hymn 127. SALZBURG.—7 7 7 7 7 7 7 7.

J. HINTZE, 1622-1702.



"Sing ye to the Lord, for He hath triumphed gloriously."

*f* AT the LAMB's high feast we sing  
*mf* Praise to our victorious King,  
 Who hath wash'd us in the tide  
 Flowing from His pierc'd Side ;  
*f* Praise we Him, Whose love Divine  
 Gives His Sacred Blood for wine,  
 Gives His Body for the feast,  
 CHRIST the Victim, CHRIST the Priest.

*mf* Where the Paschal blood is pour'd,  
 Death's dark Angel sheathes his sword ;  
*f* Israel's hosts triumphant go  
 Through the wave that drowns the foe.  
 Praise we CHRIST, Whose Blood was shed,  
 Paschal Victim, Paschal Bread ;  
*mf* With sincerity and love  
 Eat we Manna from above.

*f* Mighty Victim from the sky,  
 Hell's fierce powers beneath Thee lie ;  
 Thou hast conquer'd in the fight,  
 Thou hast brought us life and light ;  
 Now no more can death appal,  
 Now no more the grave enthal ;  
 Thou hast open'd Paradise,  
 And in Thee Thy Saints shall rise.

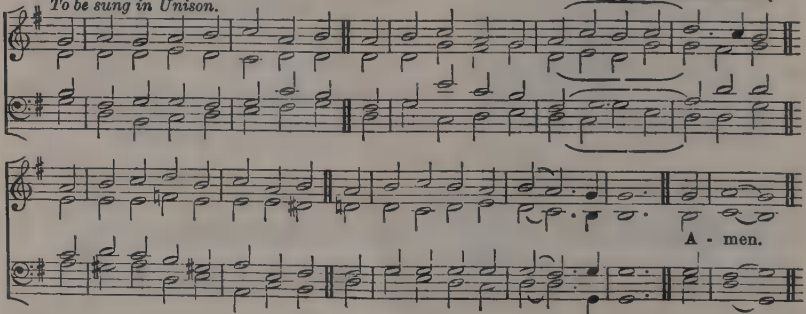
Easter triumph, Easter joy,  
*mf* Sin alone can this destroy ;  
 From sin's power do Thou set free  
 Souls new-born, O LORD, in Thee.  
*f* Hymns of glory and of praise,  
 Risen LORD, to Thee raise ;  
 Holy FATHER, praise to Thee,  
 With the SPIRIT, ever be.

R. CAMPBELL : based on the Latin.

Hymn 128. AD .CENAM AGNI.—L.M. (First Tune.) (First Version.)

Mechlin Melody.

To be sung in Unison.

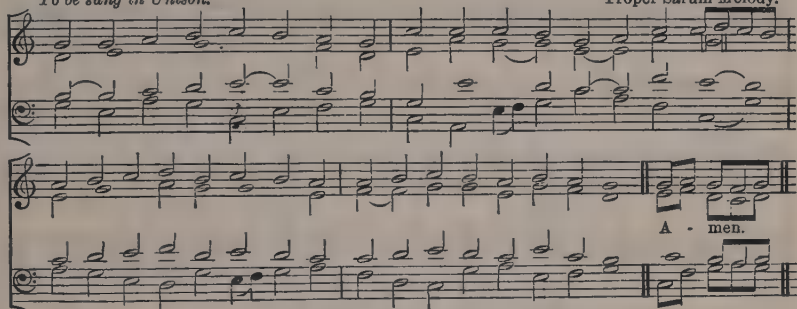


# Easter.

## Hymn 128. PLAINSONG.—L.M. (First Tune.) (Alternative Version.)

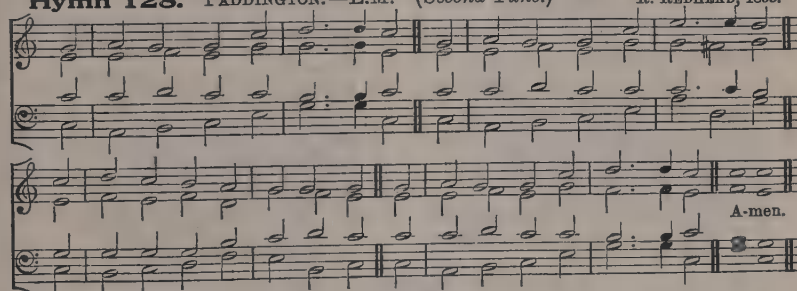
To be sung in Unison.

Proper Sarum Melody.



## Hymn 128. PADDINGTON.—L.M. (Second Tune.)

R. REDHEAD, 1853.



"Christ our Passover is sacrificed for us; therefore let us keep the feast."

*f* THE LAMB's high banquet call'd to share,  
Array'd in garments white and fair,  
The Red Sea past, we fain would sing  
To JESUS our triumphant King.

*mf* Upon the Altar of the Cross  
His Body hath redeem'd our loss;  
And, tasting of His precious Blood,  
Our life is hid with Him in God.

Protected in the Paschal night  
From the destroying Angel's might,  
In triumph went the ransom'd free  
From Pharaoh's cruel tyranny.

Now CHRIST our Passover is slain,  
The LAMB of GOD without a stain;  
His Flesh, the true unleaven'd Bread,  
Is freely offer'd in our stead.

O all-sufficient Sacrifice,  
Beneath Thee hell defeated lies;  
Thy captive people are set free,  
And crowns of life restored by Thee.

*f* We hymn Thee rising from the grave,  
From death returning, strong to save;  
Thine own Right Hand the tyrant chains,  
And Paradise for man regains.

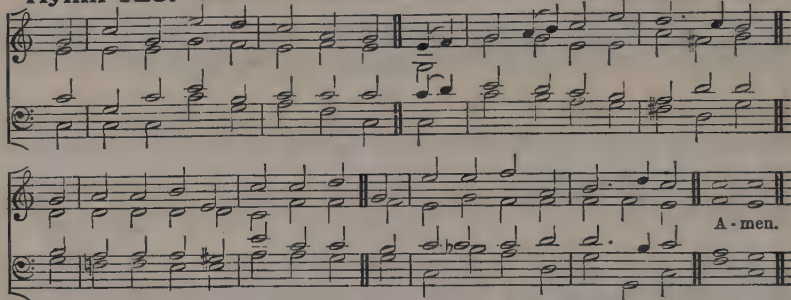
*ff* All praise be Thine, O risen LORD,  
From death to endless life restored;  
All praise to GOD the FATHER be  
And HOLY GHOST eternally.

J. M. NEALE and Compilers: from the Latin.

# Easter.

## Hymn 129. CHURCH TRIUMPHANT.—L.M.

J. W. ELLIOTT.



*A lower setting of this Tune is given at Hymn 35.*

*"Buried with Him in baptism, wherein also ye are risen with Him through the faith of the operation of God, Who hath raised Him from the dead."*

*mf* **O** CHRIST, the heavens' Eternal King,  
 Creator, unto Thee we sing,  
 With God the FATHER ever ONE,  
 Co-equal, co-eternal SON.  
 Thy Hand, when first the world began,  
 Made in Thine own pure Image man,  
 And link'd to fleshly form of earth  
 A living soul of heavenly birth.  
 And when the envious crafty foe  
 Had marr'd Thy noblest work below,  
 Thou didst our ruin'd state repair  
 By deigning flesh Thyself to wear.  
 Once of a Virgin born to save,  
 And now new-born from death's dark grave,  
 O CHRIST, Thou bidd'st us rise with Thee  
 From death to immortality.

Eternal Shepherd, Thou art wont  
 To cleanse Thy sheep within the font,  
 That mystic bath, that grave of sin,  
 Where ransom'd souls new life begin.  
*p* Divine Redeemer, Thou didst deign  
 To bear for us the Cross of pain,  
 And freely pay the precious price  
 Of all Thy Blood in sacrifice.  
*mf* JESU, do Thou to every heart  
 Unceasing Paschal joy impart:  
 From death of sin and guilty strife  
 Set free the new-born sons of life.  
*f* All praise be Thine, O risen LORD,  
 From death to endless life restored;  
 All praise to GOD the FATHER be  
 And HOLY GHOST eternally.

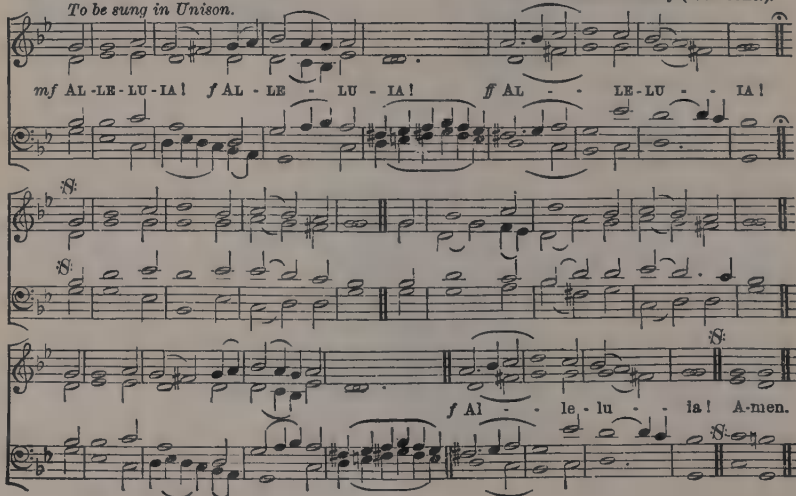
Compilers: from the Latin.

ALTERNATIVE TUNE, HYMN 1 (SECOND TUNE).

## Hymn 130. O FILII ET FILIÆ.—8 8 8 and Alleluias.

French Melody (17th cent.).

*To be sung in Unison.*





# Easter.

"This is the day which the Lord hath made; we will rejoice and be glad in it."

*f* **A** LLELUIA! ALLELUIA! ALLELUIA!  
O sons and daughters, let us sing!  
The King of Heav'n, the glorious King,  
O'er death to-day rose triumphing.  
Alleluia!

*mf* That Easter morn, at break of day,  
The faithful women went their way  
To seek the tomb where JESUS lay.  
Alleluia!

An Angel clad in white they see,  
Who sat, and spake unto the three,  
"Your LORD doth go to Galilee."  
Alleluia!

*p* That night th' Apostles met in fear;  
*cr* Amidst them came their LORD most dear,  
And said, (*p*) "My peace be on all here."  
Alleluia!

*mf* When Thomas first the tidings heard,  
How they had seen the risen LORD,  
He doubted the disciples' word.  
Alleluia!

*p* "My pierced Side, O Thomas, see;  
My Hands. My Feet I show to thee;  
Not faithless, but believing be."  
Alleluia!

*mf* No longer Thomas then denied;  
He saw the Feet, the Hands, the Side;  
*f* "Thou art my LORD and GOD," he cried.  
Alleluia!

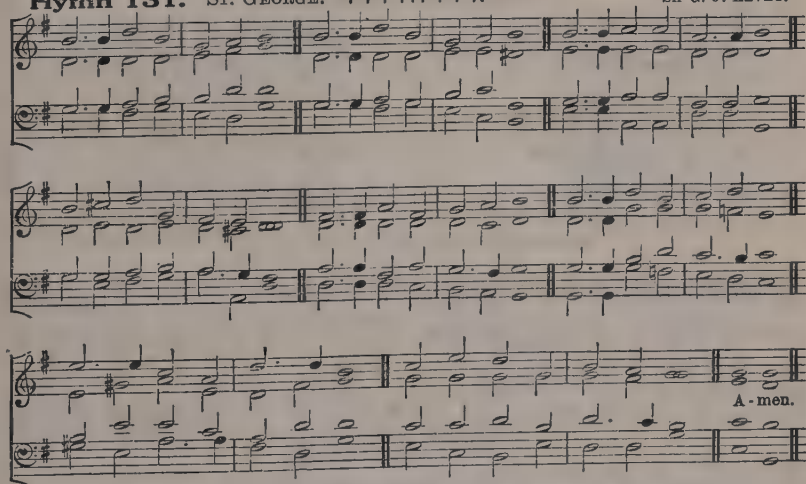
How blest are they who have not seen,  
And yet whose faith hath constant been,  
For they eternal life shall win.  
Alleluia!

On this most holy day of days,  
To GOD your hearts and voices raise  
In laud, and jubilee, and praise.  
*ff* Alleluia!

J. M. NEALE: from the Latin of J. Tisserand.

## Hymn 131. ST. GEORGE.—7 7 7 7. 7 7 7 7.

Sir G. J. ELVEY.



"Worthy is the Lamb that was slain to receive power, and riches, and wisdom, and strength,  
and honour, and glory, and blessing."

*f* **C**HRIST the LORD is risen to-day;  
Christians, haste your vows to pay;  
Offer ye your praises meet  
At the Paschal Victim's feet.  
*mf* For the sheep the LAMB hath bled,  
Sinless in the sinner's stead;  
*f* "CHRIST is risen," to-day we cry;  
Now He lives no more to die.  
*f* CHRIST, the Victim undefiled,  
Man to God hath reconciled;  
Whilst in strange and awful strife  
Met together Death and Life:

Christians, on this happy day  
Haste with joy your vows to pay;  
*f* "CHRIST is risen," to-day we cry;  
Now He lives no more to die.

*mf* CHRIST, Who once for sinners bled,  
*f* Now the first-born from the dead,  
*f* Throned in endless might and power,  
Lives and reigns for evermore.  
Hail, Eternal Hope on high!  
Hail, Thou King of victory!  
Hail, Thou Prince of life adored!  
*mf* Help and *mn* us, gracious LORD.

JANE E. LEESON.



# Easter.

**Hymn 132. ROTTERDAM.—7 6 7 6. 7 6 7 6.**

**B. TOURS.**

*"Jesus met them, saying, All hail."*

*f* **T**HE Day of Resurrection !  
Earth, tell it out abroad ;  
The Passover of gladness,  
The Passover of GOD !  
From death to life eternal,  
From earth unto the sky,  
Our CHRIST hath brought us over  
With hymns of victory.  
*mf* Our hearts be pure from evil,  
That we may see aright  
The LORD in rays eternal  
Of resurrection-light ;

And, listening to His accents,  
May hear so calm and plain  
His own "All hail," and, hearing,  
May raise the victor strain.

*f* Now let the heav'ns be joyful,  
And earth her song begin,  
The round world keep high triumph,  
And all that is therein ;  
Let all things — and unseen  
Their notes of gladness blend,  
*f* For CHRIST the LORD ■ risen,  
Our Joy that hath no end.

**J. M. NEALE :** from the Greek of  
St. John of Damascus.

ALTERNATIVE TUNES, HYMNS 666 AND 765.

**Hymn 133. ST. JOHN DAMASCENE.—7 6 7 6. 7 6 7 6.**

**A. H. BROWN.**

# Easter.

"Lo, the winter is past."

*f* COME, ye faithful, raise the strain  
Of triumphant gladness;  
GOD hath brought His Israel  
Into joy from sadness;  
*mf* Loosed from Pharaoh's bitter yoke  
Jacob's sons and daughters;  
*f* Led them with unmoisten'd foot  
Through the Red Sea waters.

'Tis the Spring of souls to-day;  
CHRIST hath burst His prison,  
And from three days' sleep in death  
As a sun hath risen;

*mf* All the winter of our sins,  
Long and dark, is flying

*f* From His Light, to Whom we give  
Laud and praise undying.

Now the Queen of seasons, bright  
With the Day of splendour,  
With the royal Feast of feasts,  
Comes its joy to render;  
Comes to glad Jerusalem,  
Who with true affection  
Welcomes in unwearied strains  
JESU'S Resurrection.

*f* Alleluia now we cry  
To our King Immortal,  
Who triumphant burst the bars  
Of the tomb's dark portal;  
Alleluia, with the SON  
GOD the FATHER praising;  
Alleluia yet again  
To the SPIRIT raising.

J. M. NEALE: from the Greek.  
Doxology by Compilers

## Hymn 134. EASTER HYMN. No. 1.—7 7 7 7 and Alleluias. (First Tune.)

W. H. MONK.

*f* Al - le - lu - ia!

*f* Al - le - lu - ia!

*f* Al - le - lu - ia!

*f* Al - le - lu - ia! A - men.

"The Lord is risen indeed."

*f* JESUS CHRIST is risen to-day,  
Alleluia!  
Our triumphant holy day,  
Alleluia!  
*mf* Who did once, upon the Cross,  
Alleluia!  
Suffer to redeem our loss.  
Alleluia!

*f* Hymns of praise then let us sing  
Alleluia!  
Unto CHRIST, our heavenly King,  
Alleluia!  
*mf* Who endured the Cross and grave,  
Alleluia!  
Sinners to redeem and save.  
Alleluia!

But the pain which He endured  
Alleluia!

*f* Our salvation hath procured;  
Alleluia!

*f* Now above the sky He's King,  
Alleluia!

Where the Angels ever sing.  
Alleluia!

From *Lyra Davidica*, 1708.

# Easter.

**Hymn 134. EASTER HYMN. No. 2.—7 7 7 7 and Alleluias. (Second Tune.)**

*Lyra Davidica, 1708.*

*"The Lord is risen indeed."*

*f* JESUS CHRIST is risen to-day,  
Our triumphant holy day,  
*mf* Who did once, upon the Cross,  
Suffer to redeem our loss.

*f* Hymns of praise then let us sing  
Unto CHRIST, our heavenly King,  
*mf* Who endured the Cross and grave,  
Sinners to redeem and save.

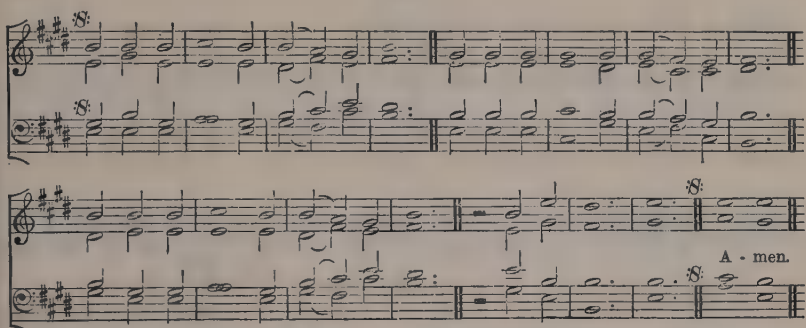
But the pain which He endured  
*f* Our salvation hath procured ;  
*f* Now above the sky He's King,  
Where the Angels ever sing.

*From Lyra Davidica, 1708.*

**Hymn 135. VICTORY.—8 8 8 and Alleluias. From P. DA PALESTRINA, 1591.**

ORG.

# Easter.



"O sing unto the Lord a new song ; for He hath done marvellous things."

*f* **A** LLELUIA ! ALLELUIA ! ALLELUIA !  
The strife is o'er, the battle done ;  
Now is the Victor's triumph won ;  
*ff* O let the song of praise be sung.

Alleluia !

*f* Death's mightiest powers have done their  
And JESUS hath His foes dispersed ; [worst,  
*ff* Let shouts of praise and joy outburst.

Alleluia !

*f* On the third morn He rose again  
Glorious in majesty to reign ;  
O let us swell the joyful strain.

Alleluia !

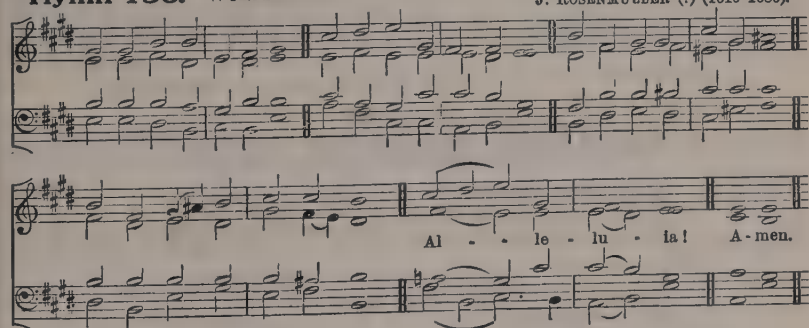
*p* LORD, by the stripes which wounded Thee  
From death's dread sting Thy servants free,  
*f* That we may live, and sing to Thee

*ff* Alleluia !

F. PORT: from the Latin.

## Hymn 136. WÜRTEMBERG.—7 7 7 4.

J. ROSENMÜLLER (?) (1610-1636).



"Alleluia ! for the Lord God Omnipotent reigneth."

*f* **C**HRIST the LORD is risen again ;  
CHRIST hath broken every chain ;  
Hark ! Angelic voices cry,  
Singing evermore on high,

Alleluia !

*mf* He, Who gave for us His life,  
Who for us endured the strife,  
Is our Paschal LAMB to-day ;

*f* We too sing for joy, and say

Alleluia !

*mf* He, Who bore all pain and loss  
Comfortless upon the Cross,

*f* Lives in glory now on high,  
Pleads for us, and hears our cry ;

Alleluia !

*mf* He, Who slumber'd in the grave,  
*f* Is exalted now to save ;  
*ff* Now through Christendom it rings  
That the LAMB is King of kings

Alleluia !

*mf* Now He bids us tell abroad  
How the lost may be restored,  
How the penitent forgiven,  
How we too may enter Heav'n.

Alleluia !

Thou, our Paschal LAMB indeed,  
CHRIST, Thy ransom'd people feed :  
Take our sins and guilt away,

*f* Let us sing by night and day

*ff* Alleluia !

CATHERINE WINKWORTH: from  
the German of M. Weiss.

# Easter.

## Hymn 137. LUX EOI.—8787.8787.

Sir A. SULLIVAN.

"Now is Christ risen from the dead, and become the first-fruits of them that slept."

*f* **A** LLELUIA ! Alleluia ! Hearts to Heav'n and voices raise ;  
*p* Sing to GOD a hymn of gladness, sing to GOD a hymn of praise ;  
*f* He, Who on the Cross a Victim for the world's salvation bled,  
 JESUS CHRIST, the King of glory, now is risen from the dead.

CHRIST is risen, CHRIST the first-fruits of the holy harvest field,  
 Which will all its full abundance at His second coming yield ;  
 Then the golden ears of harvest will their heads before Him wave,  
 Ripen'd by His glorious sunshine, from the furrows of the grave.

*mf* CHRIST is risen, we are risen ; shed upon us heavenly grace,  
 Rain, and dew, and gleams of glory from the brightness of Thy Face ;  
 That we, with our hearts in Heav'n, here on earth may fruitful be,  
 And by Angel-hands be gather'd, and be ever, LORD, with Thee.

*f* Alleluia ! Alleluia ! Glory be to GOD on high ;  
 Alleluia to the SAVIOUR, Who has gain'd the victory ;  
 Alleluia to the SPIRIT, fount of love and sanctity ;  
 Alleluia ! Alleluia ! to the TRIUNE Majesty.

Bishop C. WORDSWORTH.

## Hymn 138. RESURREXIT.—8787.7575.8787. (First Tune.)

Sir A. SULLIVAN.

# Easter.

A - men.

"He is risen."

*f* CHRIST is risen ! CHRIST is risen !  
 He hath burst His bonds in twain ;  
 CHRIST is risen ! CHRIST is risen !  
 Alleluia ! swell the strain !  
*mf* For our gain He suffer'd loss  
 By Divine decree ;  
*p* He hath died upon the Cross,  
 But our God is He.  
*f* CHRIST is risen ! CHRIST is risen !  
 He hath burst His bonds in twain ;  
 CHRIST is risen ! CHRIST is risen !  
 Alleluia ! swell the strain !  
*mf* See the chains of death ~~are~~ broken ;  
 Earth below and heav'n above  
 Joy in each amazing token  
 Of His rising, LORD of love ;  
*f* He for evermore shall reign  
 By the FATHER's side,

*dim* Till He comes to earth again,  
 Comes to claim His Bride.  
*ff* CHRIST is risen ! CHRIST is risen !  
 He hath burst His bonds in twain ;  
 CHRIST is risen ! CHRIST is risen !  
 Alleluia ! swell the strain !  
*mf* Glorious Angels downward thronging  
 Hail the LORD of all the skies ;  
 Heav'n, with joy and holy longing  
 For the WORD Incarnate, cries,  
*f* "CHRIST is risen ! Earth, rejoice !  
 Gleam, ye starry train !  
 All creation, find a voice ;  
 He o'er all shall reign."  
*f* CHRIST is risen ! CHRIST is risen !  
 He hath burst His bonds in twain ;  
 CHRIST is risen ! CHRIST is risen !  
 O'er the universe to reign.

A. T. GURNEY.



# Easter.

**Hymn 138. FITZROY.—8 7 8 7. 7 5 7 5. 8 7 8 7. (Second Tune.)**

"He is risen."

Sir C. V. STANFORD.

UNISON.

*f* 1. CHRIST is ris - en! CHRIST is ris - en! He hath  
*mf* 2. See the chains of death bro - ken; Earth be -  
*mf* 3. Glo - rious An - gels down - ward throng - ing Hail the

ORGAN.

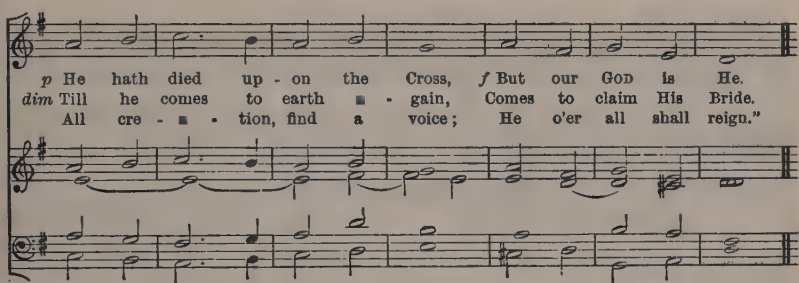
burst His bonds in twain; CHRIST is ris - en!  
 low and heav'n above; Joy in each a -  
 LORD of all the skies; Heav'n, with joy and

CHRIST is ris - en! Al - le - lu - ia! swell the strain!  
 - maz - ing tok - en! Of His ris - ing, LORD of love;  
 ho - ly long - ing For the WORD In - car - nate, cries,

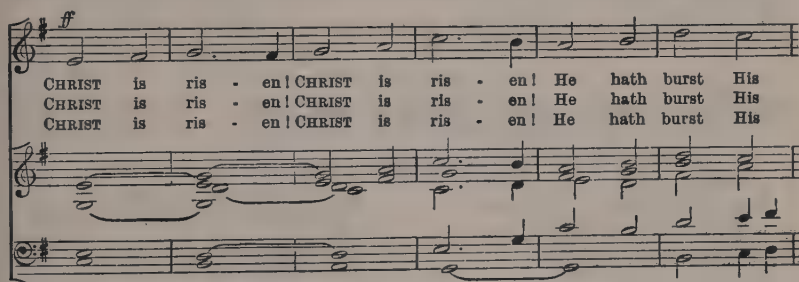
*mf* For our gain He suf - fer'd loss By Di - vine de - cree;  
*f* He for ev - er - more shall reign By the FA - THER's side;  
*f* "CHRIST is ris - en! Earth, re - joice! Gleam, ye star - ry train!

CHRIST is ris - en! Al - le - lu - ia! swell the strain!  
 - maz - ing tok - en! Of His ris - ing, LORD of love;  
 ho - ly long - ing For the WORD In - car - nate, cries,

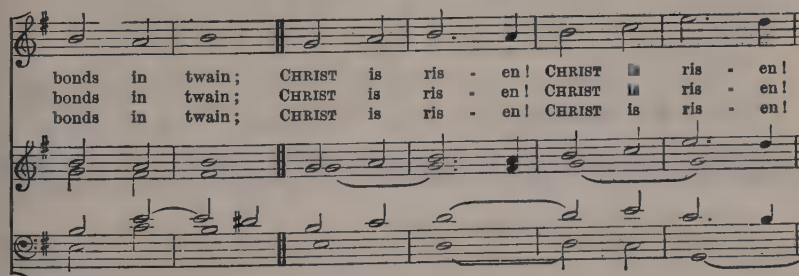
# Easter.



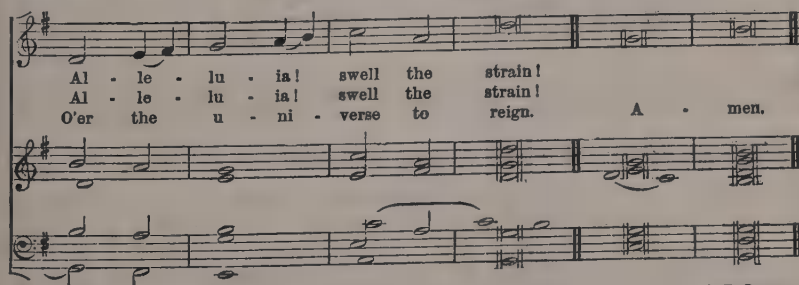
*p* He hath died up - on the Cross, *f* But our God is He.  
*dim* Till he comes to earth gain, Comes to claim His Bride.  
 All cre - tion, find a voice; He o'er all shall reign."



*ff*  
 CHRIST is ris - en! CHRIST is ris - en! He hath burst His  
 CHRIST is ris - en! CHRIST is ris - en! He hath burst His  
 CHRIST is ris - en! CHRIST is ris - en! He hath burst His



bonds in twain; CHRIST is ris - en! CHRIST is ris - en!  
 bonds in twain; CHRIST is ris - en! CHRIST is ris - en!  
 bonds in twain; CHRIST is ris - en! CHRIST is ris - en!



Al - le - lu - ia! swell the strain!  
 Al - le - lu - ia! swell the strain!  
 O'er the u - ni - verse to reign. A - men.

A. T. GURNEY.

# Easter.

**Hymn 139. MAGDALEN COLLEGE.—8 8 6.8 8 6.**

W. HAYES, 1774.

"The First-begotten of the dead."

*mf* COME see the place where JESUS lay,  
And hear Angelic watchers say,  
*f* "He lives, Who once ~~was~~ slain :  
*mf* Why seek the living 'midst the dead?  
Remember how the Saviour said  
*f* That He would rise again."

O joyful sound ! O glorious hour,  
When by His own Almighty power  
He rose, and left the grave !  
*f* Now let our songs His triumph tell,  
Who burst the bands of death and hell,  
And ever lives to save.

*f* The First-begotten of the dead,  
For us He rose, our glorious Head,  
Immortal life to bring ;  
What though the saints like Him shall die,  
They share their Leader's victory,  
And triumph with their King.

*mf* No more they tremble at the grave,  
For JESUS will their spirits save,  
And raise their slumbering dust :  
*f* O risen LORD, in Thee we live,  
*dim* To Thee our ransom'd souls we give,  
*p* To Thee our bodies trust.

T. KELLY, 1804, and Compilers.

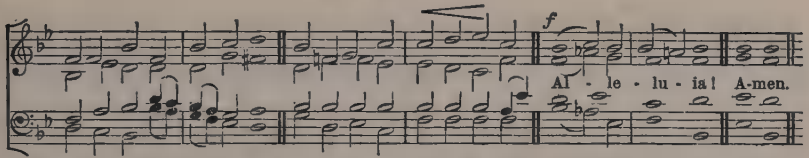
**Hymn 140. ST. ALBINUS.—7 8.7 8.4. (First Tune.)**

H. J. GAUNTLETT.

**Hymn 140. LINDISFARNE.—7 8.7 8.4. (Second Tune.)**

Rev. J. B. DYKES.

# Easter.



"I am He that liveth, and was dead; and behold, I am alive for evermore, Amen; and have the keys of hell and of death."

*f* JESUS lives! no longer now  
Can thy terrors, death, appal us;  
JESUS lives! by this we know  
Thou, O grave, canst not enthrall us.  
Alleluia!

*f* JESUS lives! (p) for **■** He died;  
*mf* Then, alone to JESUS living,  
Pure in heart may we abide,  
Glory to our Saviour giving.  
Alleluia!

JESUS lives! henceforth is death  
But the gate of life immortal;  
*p* This shall calm our trembling breath,  
When we pass its gloomy portal.  
*mf* Alleluia!

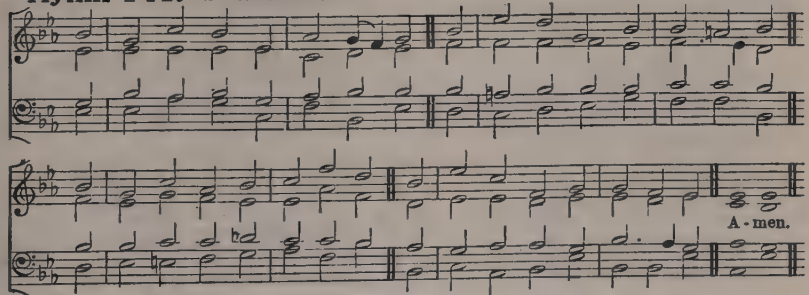
*f* JESUS lives! our hearts know well  
Nought from us His love shall sever;  
Life, nor death, nor powers of hell  
Tear **■** from His keeping ever.  
Alleluia!

JESUS lives! to Him the Throne  
Over all the world is given;  
*mf* May we go where He is gone,  
*cr* Rest and reign with Him in Heaven.  
Alleluia!

FRANCES E. COX: from the German of O. F. GELLERT.

## Hymn 141. SHROPSHIRE.—L.M.

E. J. HOPKINS.



"When thou liest down, thou shalt not be afraid; yea, thou shalt lie down, and thy sleep shall be sweet."

FOR A LATE EVENING SERVICE.

*mf* JESU, the world's redeeming LORD,  
The FATHER'S co-eternal WORD,  
Of Light invisible true Light,  
Thine Israel's Keeper day and night;  
Our great Creator and our Guide,  
Who times and seasons dost divide,  
Refresh at night with quiet rest  
Our limbs by daily toil oppress'd:  
That while in this frail house of clay  
A little longer here we stay,  
*p* Our flesh in Thee may sweetly sleep,  
Our souls with Thee their vigils keep.

*mf* We pray Thee, while we dwell below,  
Preserve us from our ghostly foe;  
Nor let his wiles victorious be  
O'er them that **■** redeem'd by Thee.  
O LORD of all, with us abide  
In this our joyful Easter-tide;  
From every weapon death can wield  
Thine own redeem'd for ever shield.  
*f* All praise be Thine, O risen LORD,  
From death to endless life restored;  
All praise to GOD the FATHER be,  
And HOLY GHOST eternally.

J. W. COPELAND and Compilers:  
from the Latin.

## ALTERNATIVE PLAINSONG TUNE, HYMN 15.

The following Hymns are suitable for this season:

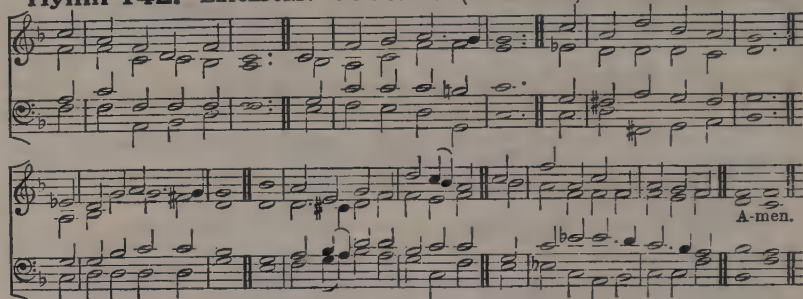
- 197 The King of love my Shepherd is.
- 232 Light's abode, celestial Salem.
- 333 Come, ye faithful, raise the anthem.
- 437 "Welcome, happy morning!" age to age  
shall say.
- 496 The foe behind, the deep before.
- 499 On the Resurrection morning.

- 501** O Voice of the Belov'd!
- 501** Far be sorrow, tears, and sighing;  
To Thee and to THY CHRIST, O God.
- 511** Forty days Thy seer of old.
- 504** The Lord is risen indeed.
- 650** Hail, festal day, whose glory **■** ends.
- 651** Glory to God! The morn appointed breaks.

# Rogation Days.

**Hymn 142. LATCHFORD.—6 6 6 6.8 8. (First Tune.)**

Rev. W. STATHAM.



"Lord, Thou art become gracious unto Thy land."

<i>mf</i>	<b>T</b> O Thee our GOD we fly For mercy and for grace; O hear our lowly cry, And hide not Thou Thy Face.	<i>f</i>	And life and truth inspire. O LORD, stretch forth Thy mighty hand, <i>mf</i> And guard and bless our Fatherland.
<i>f</i>	O LORD, stretch forth Thy mighty hand, <i>mf</i> And guard and bless our Fatherland.		The Pastors of Thy fold With grace and power endure, That faithful, pure, and bold, They may be Pastors true.
<i>f</i>	Arise, O LORD of hosts! Be jealous for Thy Name, And drive from out our coasts The sins that put to shame.	<i>f</i>	O LORD, stretch forth Thy mighty hand, <i>mf</i> And guard and bless our Fatherland.
<i>mf</i>	O LORD, stretch forth Thy mighty hand, <i>mf</i> And guard and bless our Fatherland.		O let us love Thy house, And sanctify Thy day, Bring unto Thee our vows, And loyal homage pay.
	Thy best gifts from on high In rich abundance pour, That we may magnify And praise Thee more and more.	<i>f</i>	O LORD, stretch forth Thy mighty hand, <i>mf</i> And guard and bless our Fatherland.
<i>f</i>	O LORD, stretch forth Thy mighty hand, <i>mf</i> And guard and bless our Fatherland.	<i>p</i>	Give peace, LORD, in our time; O let no foe draw nigh, Nor lawless deed of crime Insult Thy Majesty.
	The powers ordain'd by Thee With heavenly wisdom bless; May they Thy servants be, And rule in righteousness.	<i>f</i>	O LORD, stretch forth Thy mighty hand, <i>mf</i> And guard and bless our Fatherland.
<i>f</i>	O LORD, stretch forth Thy mighty hand, <i>mf</i> And guard and bless our Fatherland.	<i>p</i>	Though vile and worthless, still Thy people, LORD, are we; <i>cr</i> And for our GOD we will None other have but Thee.
	The Church of Thy dear SON Inflame with love's pure fire, Bind her once more in one,	<i>f</i>	O LORD, stretch forth Thy mighty hand, And guard and bless our Fatherland.

Bishop W. WALSHAM HOW.

*This Hymn may also be sung at other seasons.*

**Hymn 142. PRO PATRIA.—6 6 6 6.8 8. (Second Tune.)**

"Lord, Thou art become gracious unto Thy land."

Verses 1, 2, 4, 5, 7, 9 in Unison.

*Slowly.*

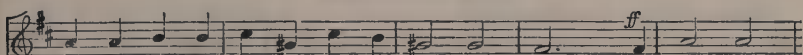
J. ARMISTEAD.

1.	To Thee our GOD we fly	For mer - cy and for grace;	O
2.	A - rise, O LORD of hosts!	Be jeal - ous for Thy Name;	And
4.	The powers or - dain'd by Thee	With heav'n - ly wis - dom bless;	May
5.	The Church of Thy dear SON	In - flame with love's pure fire,	Bind
7.	O let us love Thy house,	And sanc - ti - fy Thy day,	Bring
9.	Though vile and worth - less, still	Thy peo - ple, LORD, we;	And

ORGAN. *f*

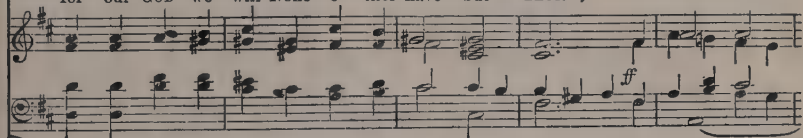

[For copyright, see p. lv.]

# Rogation Days.



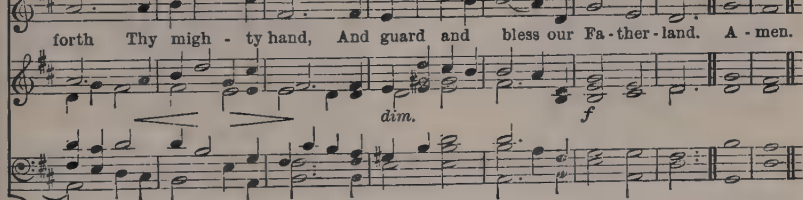
hear our low - ly cry, And hide not Thou Thy Face.  
drive from out our coasts The sins that put to shame.  
they Thy ser - vants be, And rule in right - eous - ness.  
her once more in one, And life and truth in - spire.  
un - to Thee our vows, And loy - al hom - age pay.  
for our GOD we will None o - ther have but Thee.

*f* O LORD, stretch





forth Thy migh - ty hand, And guard and bless our Fa - ther - land. A - men.

*dim.* *f*

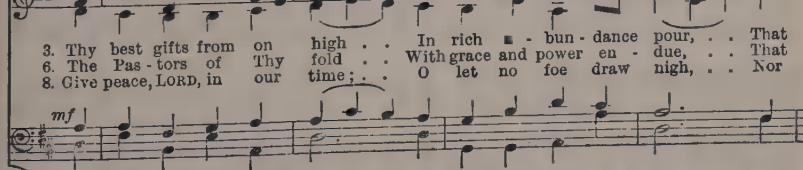



## Verses 3, 6, 8 in Harmony.



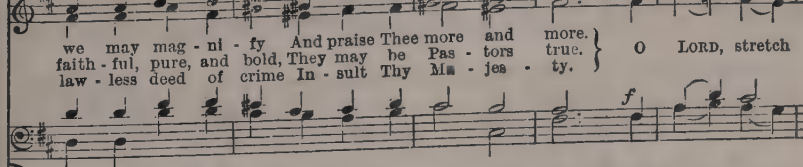

3. Thy best gifts from on high . . In rich ■ - bun - dance pour, . . That  
6. The Pas - tors of Thy fold . . With grace and power en - due, . . That  
8. Give peace, LORD, in our time ; . . O let no foe draw nigh, . . Nor

*mf*

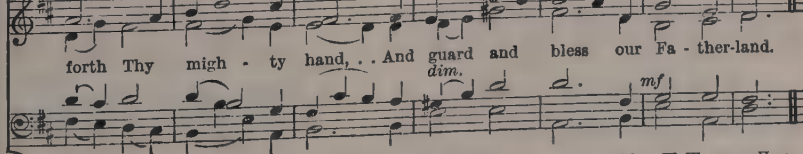
we may mag - ni - fy And praise Thee more and more.  
faith - ful, pure, and bold, They may be Pas - tors true.  
law - less deed of crime In - sult Thy Ma - jea - ty.

*f* O LORD, stretch

forth Thy migh - ty hand, . . And guard and bless our Fa - ther - land.

*dim.* *mf*



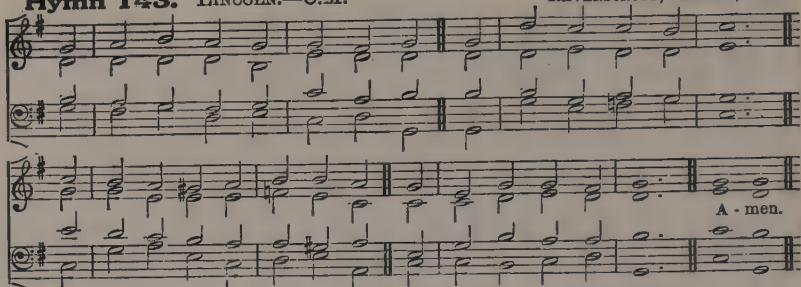
Bishop W. WALSHAM HOW.



## Rogation Days.

**Hymn 143. LINCOLN.—C.M.**

RAVENSCROFT, *Psalmes*, 1621.



*"The eyes of all wait upon Thee, O Lord; and Thou givest them their meat in due season."*

*mf* **L**ORD, in Thy Name Thy servants plead,  
 And Thou hast sworn to hear;  
 Thine is the harvest, Thine the seed,  
 The fresh and fading year.  
 Our hope, when Autumn winds blew wild,  
 We trusted, LORD, with Thee:  
 And still, now Spring has on us smiled,  
 We wait on Thy decree.  
 The former and the latter rain,  
 The summer sun and air,

The green ear, and the golden grain,  
 All Thine, are ours by prayer.  
 Thine too by right, and ours by grace,  
 The wondrous growth unseen,  
 The hopes that soothe, the fears that brace,  
 The love that shines serene.  
 So grant the precious things brought forth  
 By sun and moon below,  
 That Thee in Thy new Heav'n and earth  
 We never may forego.

J. KEBLE.

*The following Hymns are suitable for this season:*

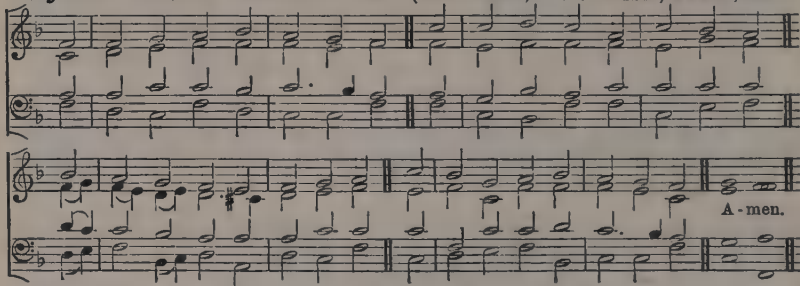
■ Litany for the Rogation Days.

565 O throned, O crown'd with all renown.

## Ascensiontide.

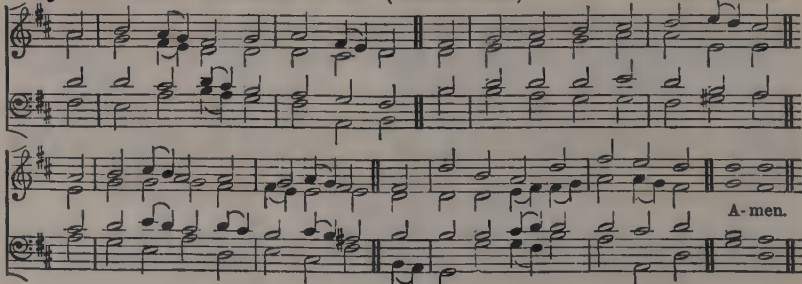
**Hymn 144. ST. AMBROSE.—L.M. (First Tune.)**

LA FEILLÉE, *Méthode*, 1803.



**Hymn 144. EASTWICK.—L.M. (Second Tune.)**

T. T. NOBLE.



[For copyright, see p. lv

# Ascensio[n]tide.

"All power is given unto Me in heaven and in earth."

*mf* **O** LORD most High, Eternal King,  
By Thee redeem'd Thy praise we sing;  
The bonds of death are burst by Thee,  
And grace has won the victory.

Ascending to the FATHER'S Throne  
Thou claim'st the kingdom as Thine own;  
Thy days of mortal weakness o'er,  
All power is Thine for evermore.

To Thee the whole creation now  
Shall, in its threefold order, bow,  
Of things on earth, and things on high,  
And things that underneath us lie.

*p* In awe and wonder Angels see  
How changed is man's estate by Thee,  
How Flesh makes pure as flesh did stain,  
And Thou, True GOD, in Flesh dost reign.

*f* Be Thou our Joy, O mighty LORD,  
As Thou wilt be our great Reward;  
Let all our glory be in Thee  
Both now and through eternity.

All praise from every heart and tongue  
To Thee, ascended LORD, be sung;  
All praise to GOD the FATHER be  
And HOLY GHOST eternally.

J. M. NEALE: from the Latin.

For Plain-song Tune, — Hymn 311.

## Hymn 145. ASCENDIT.—8 8 6.8 8 6. (First Tune.)

Sir J. STAINER.

## Hymn 145. HASLINGDEN.—8 8 6.8 8 6. (Second Tune.)

H. HILES.

"This same Jesus, Which is taken up from you into heaven, shall so come in like manner  
■ ye have seen Him go into heaven."

*f* **O** CHRIST our Joy, gone up on high  
To fill Thy Throne above the sky,  
How glorious dost Thou shine!  
Thy Sovereign rule the worlds obey,  
And earthly joys all fade away  
In that pure light of Thine.

*p* To Thee in prayer Thy people bow;  
O may our sins Thy pardon know,  
The cleansing of Thy grace;

*cr* Then lift our hearts to Thee above,  
On wings of faithfulness and love,  
To seek Thy holy place.

*mf* So, when the sudden call shall sound,  
And with Thy robe of clouds around  
Thou, CHRIST, shalt come once more,  
*dim* Thyself our Judge may'st turn away  
The penalty our ■■■ should pay,  
*cr* And our lost crowns restore.

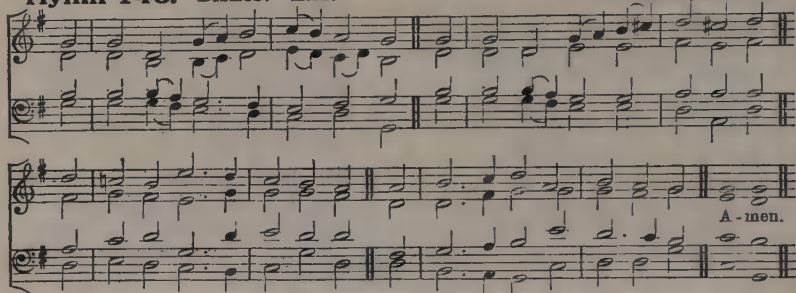
*f* Ascended up from mortal sight,  
JESU, we praise Thee in the height,  
Our Joy, our great Reward;  
Whom with the FATHER we confess,  
And with the HOLY SPIRIT bless,  
ONE ever-glorious LORD.

D. T. MORGAN: from the Latin.

# Ascensiontide.

Hymn 146. BISHOP.—L.M.

J. BISHOP, 1665-1737.



*"By His own Blood He entered in once into the holy place."*

*mf* **O** SAVIOUR, Who for man hast trod  
The winepress of the wrath of God,  
*f* Ascend, and claim again on high  
Thy glory left for us to die.  
A radiant cloud is now Thy seat,  
And earth lies stretch'd beneath Thy Feet;  
Ten thousand thousands round Thee sing,  
And share the triumph of their King.  
The Angel-host enraptured waits:  
"Lift up your heads, eternal gates!"  
O GOD-and-MAN! the FATHER'S Throne  
Is now for evermore Thine own.  
Our great High Priest and Shepherd Thou  
Within the veil art enter'd now,

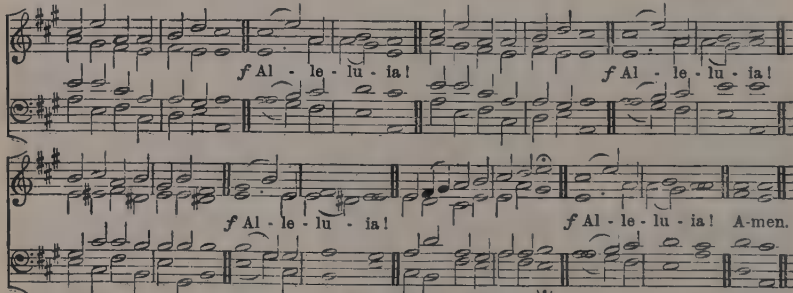
*mf* To offer there Thy precious Blood  
*p* Once pour'd on earth a cleansing flood.  
*mf* And thence the Church, Thy chosen Bride,  
With countless gifts of grace supplied,  
Through all her members draws from Thee  
Her hidden life of sanctity.  
O CHRIST, our LORD, of Thy dear care  
Thy lowly members heaven-ward bear;  
Be ours with Thee to suffer pain,  
With Thee for evermore to reign.  
*f* All praise from every heart and tongue  
To Thee, ascended LORD, be sung;  
All praise to GOD the FATHER be  
And HOLY GHOST eternally.

For Plainsong Tune, see Hymn 311.

J. CHANDLER and Compilers:  
from the Latin of C. Coffin.

Hymn 147. ASCENSION.—7 7 7 7 with Alleluias.

W. H. MONK.



*"Lift up your heads, O ye gates, and be ye lift up, ye everlasting doors; and the King of glory shall come in."*

*f* **H**ALL the day that sees Him rise  
Alleluia!  
To His Throne above the skies;  
Alleluia!  
*p* CHRIST, the LAMB for sinners given,  
Alleluia!  
*f* Enters now the highest Heav'n.  
Alleluia!  
There for Him high triumph waits;  
Alleluia!  
Lift your heads, eternal gates;  
Alleluia!  
He hath conquer'd death and sin;  
Alleluia!  
Take the King of glory in.  
Alleluia!

Lo! the Heav'n its LORD receives,  
Alleluia!  
Yet He loves the earth He leaves;  
Alleluia!  
Though returning to His Throne,  
Alleluia!  
Still He calls mankind His own.  
Alleluia!  
See! He lifts His Hands above;  
Alleluia!  
*p* See! He shows the prints of love;  
Alleluia!  
*f* Hark! His gracious Lips bestow  
Alleluia!  
Blessings on His Church below.  
Alleluia!

# Ascensiontide.

*p* Still for us He intercedes,  
His prevailing Death He pleads,  
*cr* Near Himself prepares our place,  
*f* He the first-fruits of our race.

Alleluia!  
Alleluia!  
Alleluia!  
Alleluia!

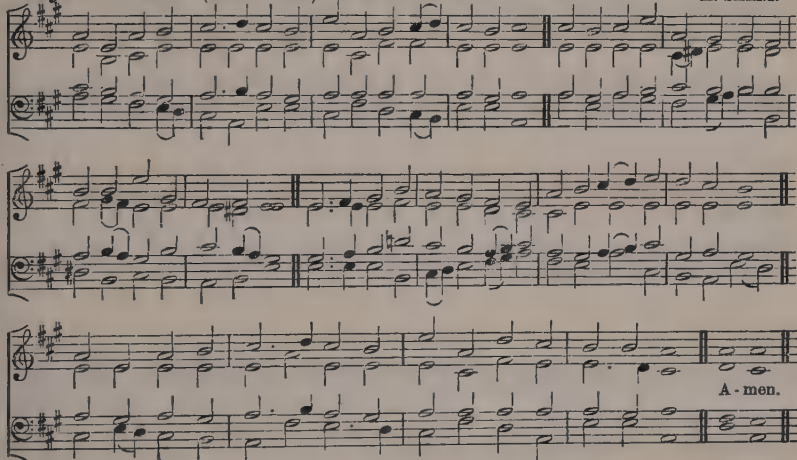
*p* LORD, though parted from our sight  
*cr* Far above the starry height,  
Grant our hearts may thither rise,  
*f* Seeking Thee above the skies.

Alleluia!  
Alleluia!  
Alleluia!  
Alleluia!

C. WESLEY and T. COTTERILL.

## Hymn 148. (First Part.) REX GLORIÆ.—8 7 8 7.8 7 8 7.

H. SMART.



*A lower setting of this Tune is given at Hymn 397.*

*"Thou art gone up on high, Thou hast led captivity captive, and received gifts for men."*

*f* SEE the Conqueror mounts in triumph, see the King in royal state  
Riding on the clouds His chariot to His heavenly palace gate;  
Hark! the choirs of Angel voices joyful Alleluias sing,  
And the portals high are lifted to receive their Heavenly King.

*mf* Who is this that comes in glory, with the trump of jubilee?  
*f* LORD of battles, God of armies, He has gain'd the victory;

*p* He Who on the Cross did suffer, (*mf*) He Who from the grave arose,  
*f* He has vanquish'd sin and Satan, He by death has spoil'd His foes.

*mf* While He lifts His Hands in blessing, He is parted from His friends;  
While their eager eyes behold Him, He upon the clouds ascends;  
He Who walk'd with GOD, and pleased Him, preaching truth and doom to come,  
He, our Enoch, is translated to His everlasting home.

*p* Now our heavenly Aaron enters, with His Blood, within the veil;  
*mf* Joshua now is come to Canaan, and the kings before Him quail;  
Now He plants the tribes of Israel in their promised resting-place!  
Now our great Elijah offers double portion of His grace.

He has raised our human nature on the clouds to GOD's right hand;  
There we sit in heavenly places, there with Him in glory stand:  
*f* JESUS reigns, adored by Angels; MAN with GOD is on the Throne;  
Mighty LORD, in Thine Ascension (*p*) we by faith behold our own.

*The following Doxology may be sung at the end of either Part:*

*f* Glory be to GOD the FATHER; glory be to GOD the SON,  
Dying, ris'n, ascending for us, Who the heavenly realm has won;  
Glory to the HOLY SPIRIT; to ONE GOD in Persons THREE  
Glory both in earth and Heaven, glory, endless glory be.

Bishop C. WORDSWORTH.

ALTERNATIVE TUNE, HYMN 677.

# Ascensiontide.

**Hymn 148. (Second Part.)** ILLUMINATOR.—8787.8787. C. STEGGALL.

*"Thou art gone up on high, Thou hast led captivity captive, and received gifts for men."*

## PART 2.

*mf* **HOLY GHOST**, Illuminator, shed Thy beams upon our eyes,  
 Help **us** to look up with Stephen, and to see, beyond the skies,  
 Where the **SON** of Man in glory standing is at **GOD's** right hand,  
 Beckoning on His Martyr army, succouring His faithful band ;

*f* See Him, Who is gone before us, heavenly mansions to prepare,  
*p* See Him, Who is ever pleading for us with prevailing prayer,  
*f* See Him, Who with sound of trumpet and with His Angelic train,  
 Summoning the world to judgment, on the clouds will come again.

*mf* Lift **us** up from earth to Heaven, give **us** wings of faith and love,  
 Gales of holy aspirations wafting us to realms above ;  
 That, with hearts and minds uplifted, we with **CHRIST** our **LORD** may dwell,  
 Where He sits enthroned in glory in His heavenly citadel.

So at last, when He appeareth, we from out our graves may spring,  
 With our youth renew'd like eagles, flocking round our Heavenly King,  
*cr* Caught up on the clouds of Heaven, and may meet Him in the air,  
 Rise to realms where He is reigning, and may reign for ever there.

*The following Doxology may be sung at the end of either Part :*

*f* Glory be to **GOD** the **FATHER** ; glory be to **GOD** the **SON**,  
 Dying, ris'n, ascending for us, Who the heavenly realm has won ;  
 Glory to the **HOLY SPIRIT** ; to **ONE GOD** in Persons **THREE**  
 Glory both in earth and Heaven, glory, endless glory be.

Bishop C. WORDSWORTH.

ALTERNATIVE TUNE, HYMN 677.



# Ascensiontide.

## Hymn 149. OLIVET.—D.S.M. (First Tune.)

Rev. J. B. DYKES.

## Hymn 149. OLD 25TH.—D.S.M. (Second Tune.)

Psalmes, 1558.

"Who is gone into heaven."

*f* **T**HOU art gone up on high,  
To mansions in the skies;  
And round Thy Throne unceasingly  
The songs of praise arise;  
*p* But we ~~are~~ lingering here,  
With sin and care oppress'd;  
*cr* LORD, send Thy promised Comforter,  
And lead us to Thy rest.  
*f* Thou art gone up on high;  
*p* But Thou didst first come down,  
Through earth's most bitter misery  
*cr* To pass unto Thy Crown;

*p* And girt with griefs and fears  
Our onward course must be;  
*cr* But only let this path of tears  
Lead us at last to Thee.  
*f* Thou art gone up on high;  
But Thou shalt come again,  
With all the bright ones of the sky  
Attendant in Thy train.  
*mf* LORD, by Thy saving power  
So make us live and die,  
That we may stand in that dread hour  
*f* At Thy right Hand on high.

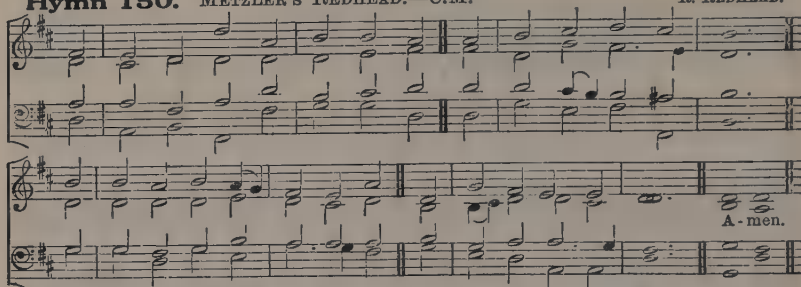
TORR, 1851.



# Ascensiontide.

**Hymn 150. METZLER'S REDHEAD.—C.M.**

**R. REDHEAD.**



■ *Who being the Brightness of His Glory, and the express image of His person, and upholding all things by the word of His power, when He had by Himself purged our sins, sat down on the right hand of the Majesty on high."*

*mf* **J**ESU, our Hope, our heart's Desire,  
Thy work of grace we sing;  
Redeemer of the world art Thou,  
Its Maker and its King.

*p* How vast the mercy and the love,  
Which laid our sins on Thee,  
And led Thee to ■ cruel death,  
To set Thy people free!

*f* But now the bonds of death are burst;  
The ransom has been paid;  
And Thou art on Thy FATHER'S Throne,  
In glorious robes array'd.

*mf* O may Thy mighty love prevail  
Our sinful souls to spare!  
O may we stand around Thy Throne,  
And see Thy glory there!  
JESU, our only Joy be Thou,  
As Thou our Prize wilt be;  
In Thee be all our glory now  
And through eternity.

*f* All praise to Thee Who art gone up  
Triumphantly to Heav'n;  
All praise to GOD the FATHER'S Name  
And HOLY GHOST be given.

J. CHANDLER and Compilers:  
from the Latin.

*The following Hymns are suitable for this season:*

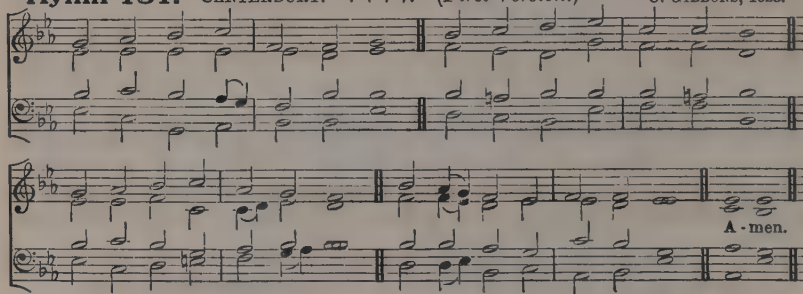
**201** Where high the heavenly temple stands.  
**202** Rejoice, the Lord is King.  
**203** All hail the power of Jesus' Name.  
**204** The Head that ■■■ was crown'd with thorns.

**304** Crown Him with many crowns.  
**469** Litany of Jesus Glorified.  
**506** Know ye the Lord hath borne away.  
**552** Hail, festal day, whose glory never ends.

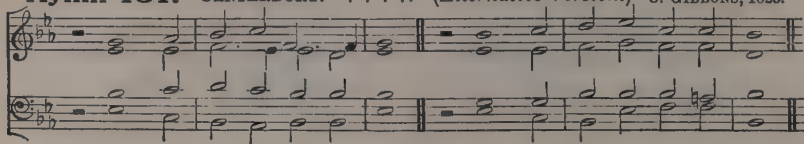
## Whitsun=Even.

**Hymn 151. CANTERBURY.—7 7 7 7. (First Version.)**

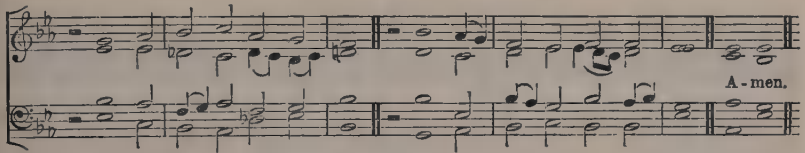
**O. GIBBONS, 1623.**



**Hymn 151. CANTERBURY.—7 7 7 7. (Alternative Version.)** **O. GIBBONS, 1623.**



## Whitsun=Even.



*"If I go not away, the Comforter will not come unto you; but if I depart, I will send Him unto you."*

*mf* **R**ULER of the hosts of light,  
Death hath yielded to Thy might;  
And Thy Blood hath mark'd a road  
Which will lead us back to God.  
From Thy dwelling-place above,  
From Thy FATHER'S Throne of love,  
With Thy look of mercy bless  
Those without Thee comfortless.  
*p* Bitter were Thy throes on earth,  
Giving to the Church her birth

From the spear-wound opening wide  
In Thine own life-giving Side.

*f* Now in glory Thou dost reign  
Won by all Thy toil and pain;  
*mf* Thence the promised SPIRIT send,  
While our prayers to Thee ascend.

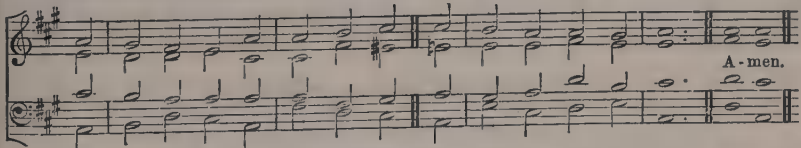
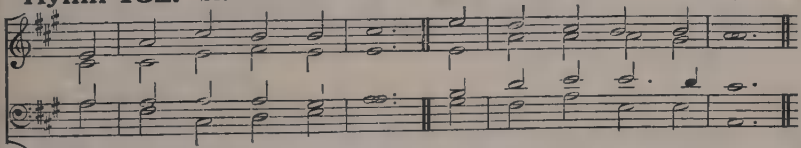
*f* JESU, praise to Thee be given  
With the FATHER high in heaven;  
HOLY SPIRIT, praise to Thee,  
Now and through eternity.

J. CHANDLER: from the Latin.

## Whitsuntide.

**Hymn 152. ST. MICHAEL.—S.M.**

*Psalmes, 1561.*



*A lower setting of this Tune is given at Hymn 380.*

*"And when the day of Pentecost was fully come, they were all with one accord in one place."*

*mf* **A**BOVE the starry spheres,  
To where He was before,  
CHRIST had gone up, the FATHER'S gift  
Upon the Church to pour.

At length had fully come,  
On mystic circle borne  
Of seven times seven revolving days,  
The Pentecostal morn:

When, as the Apostles knelt  
At the third hour in prayer,  
*cr* A sudden rushing sound proclaim'd  
*p* That God Himself was there.

*mf* Forthwith a tongue of fire  
Is seen on every brow,  
Each heart receives the FATHER'S light,  
The WORD'S enkindling glow;  
The HOLY GHOST on all  
Is mightily outpour'd,

Who straight in divers tongues declare  
The wonders of the LORD.

While strangers of all climes  
Flock round from far and near,  
And their own tongue, wherever born,  
All with amazement hear.

But Judah, faithless still,  
Denies the hand Divine;  
And, mocking, jeers the saints of CHRIST  
As full of new-made wine.

Till Peter, in the midst,  
By Joel's ancient word  
Rebukes their unbelief, (*cr*) and wins  
Three thousand to the LORD.

*f* The FATHER and the SON  
And SPIRIT we adore;  
O may the SPIRIT'S gifts be pour'd  
On us for evermore.

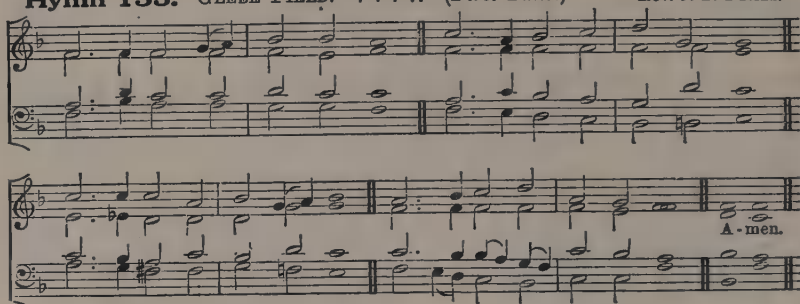
E. CARWALL and Compilers:  
from the Latin.

ALTERNATIVE TUNE, HYMN 759.

# Whitsuntide.

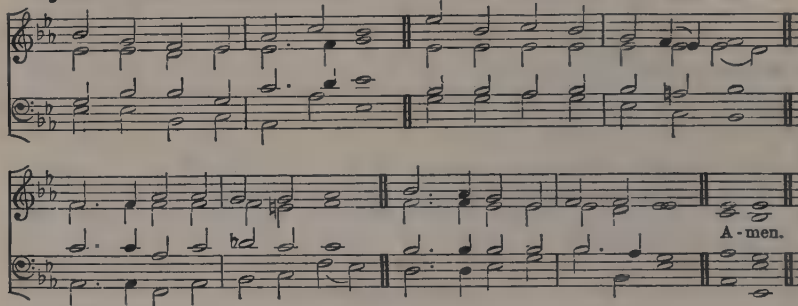
## Hymn 153. GLEBE FIELD.—7 7 7 7. (First Tune.)

Rev. J. B. DYKES.



## Hymn 153. CRUCIS MILITES.—7 7 7 7. (Second Tune.)

M. B. FOSTER.



*A higher version of this Tune is given at Hymn 588.*

*"I will pour out My Spirit upon all flesh."*

*f* **J** OY! because the circling year  
Brings our day of blessings here;  
Day when first the light Divine  
On the Church began to shine.

*mf* Like to quivering tongues of flame  
Unto each the SPIRIT came,  
Tongues, that earth might hear their call,  
Fire, that love might burn in all.

*f* So the wondrous works of GOD  
Wondrously were spread abroad;  
Every tribe's familiar tone  
Made the glorious marvel known.

*mf* Harden'd scoffers vainly jeer'd;  
Listening strangers heard and fear'd,  
Knew the prophet's word fulfill'd,  
Own'd the work which GOD had will'd.

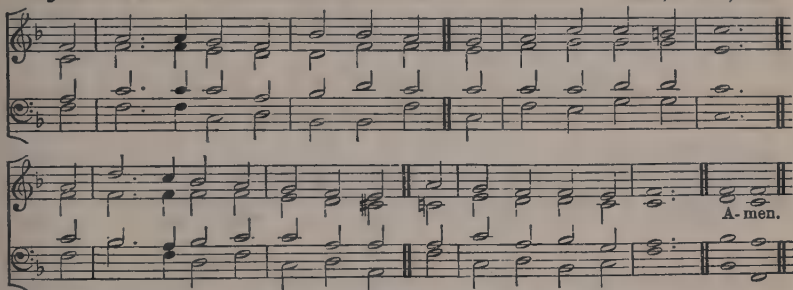
Still Thy SPIRIT's fulness, LORD,  
On Thy waiting Church be pour'd;  
*p* Grant our burden'd hearts release;  
Grant us Thine abiding peace.

J. ELLERTON and Compilers: from the Latin.

# Whitsuntide.

## Hymn 154. WINCHESTER OLD.—C.M.

ESTE, *Psalms*, 1592.



*A setting of this Tune with Alternative Harmonies is given at Hymn 62.*

*"And suddenly there came a sound from heaven, as of a rushing mighty wind."*

*mf* WHEN God of old came down from Heav'n,  
In power and wrath He came;  
Before His feet the clouds were riven,  
Half darkness and half flame:

*p* But, when He came the second time,  
He came in power and love;  
Softer than gale at morning prime  
Hover'd His holy Dove.

*mf* The fires, that rush'd on Sinai down  
In sudden torrents dread,

*p* Now gently light, (or) a glorious crown,  
On every sainted head.

*f* And as on Israel's awe-struck  
The voice exceeding loud,

The trump, that Angels quake to hear,  
Thrill'd from the deep, dark cloud;

So, when the SPIRIT of our God  
Came down His flock to find,  
A voice from Heav'n heard abroad,  
A rushing, mighty wind.

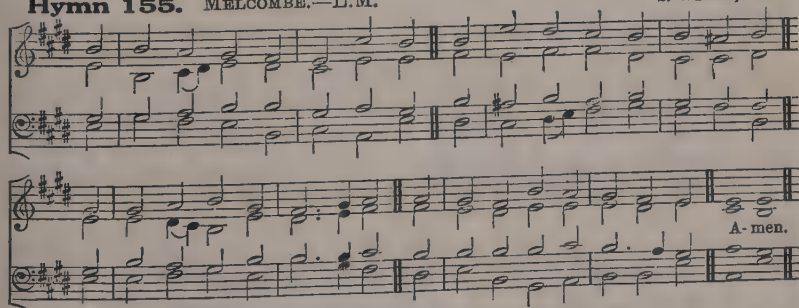
*mf* It fills the Church of God; it fills  
The sinful world around;  
Only in stubborn hearts and wills  
No place for it is found.

*p* Come LORD, come Wisdom, Love, and Power,  
Open our ears to hear;  
Let not miss the accepted hour;  
Save, LORD, by love or fear.

J. KEBLE.

## Hymn 155. MELCOMBE.—L.M.

S. WEBBE, 1782.



*Lower settings of this Tune are given at Hymns 4 and 363.*

*"And the same day there were added unto them about three thousand souls."*

*mf* SPIRIT of mercy, truth, and love,  
O shed Thine influence from above;  
And still from age to age convey  
The wonders of this sacred day.

*f* In every clime, by every tongue,  
Be GOD's surpassing glory sung;

Let all the listening earth be taught  
The acts our great Redeemer wrought.

*mf* Unfailing Comfort, Heavenly Guide,  
Still o'er Thy Holy Church preside;  
Still let mankind Thy blessings prove,  
SPIRIT of mercy, truth, and love.

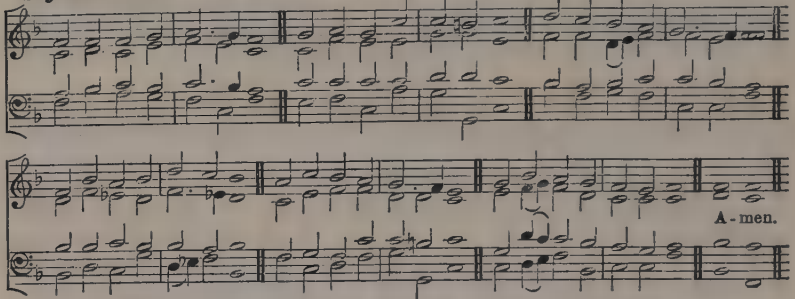
*From Foundling Hospital Collection, 1774.*

ALTERNATIVE TUNE, HYMN 1 (SECOND TUNE).

# Tabitsuntide.

## Hymn 156. VENI SANCTE SPIRITUS.—7 7 7. 7 7 7.

S. WEBBE, 1782.



"When Thou lettest Thy breath go forth they shall be made, and Thou shalt renew the face of the earth."

*mf* COME, Thou HOLY SPIRIT, come ;  
And from Thy celestial home  
Shed a ray of light Divine ;  
Come, Thou Father of the poor,  
Come, Thou source of all our store,  
Come, within our bosoms shine :

*p* Thou of Comforters the best,  
Thou the soul's most welcome guest,  
Sweet refreshment here below ;  
In our labour rest most sweet,  
Grateful coolness in the heat,  
Solace in the midst of woe.

*mf* O most Blessed Light Divine,  
Shine within these hearts of Thine,  
And our inmost being fill ;

*p* Where Thou art not, man hath nought,  
Nothing good in deed or thought,  
Nothing free from taint of ill.

*mf* Heal our wounds ; our strength renew ;  
On our dryness pour Thy dew ;  
Wash the stains of guilt away :  
Bend the stubborn heart and will ;  
Melt the frozen, warm the chill ;  
Guide the steps that go astray.

*cr* On the faithful, who adore  
And confess Thee, evermore  
In Thy sevenfold gifts descend :  
Give them virtue's sure reward,  
*f* Give them Thy salvation, LORD,  
Give them joys that never end.

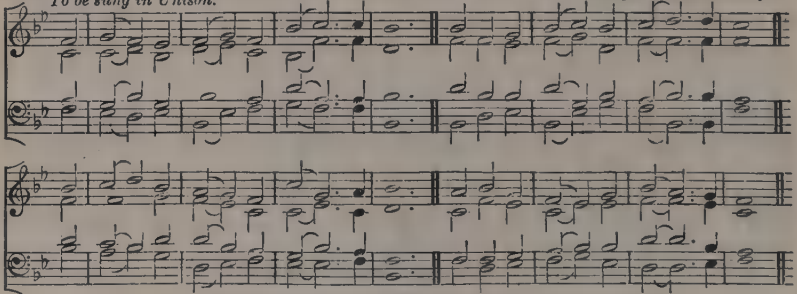
E. CASWALL and Compilers : from the  
Latin of Abp. Stephen Langton (?).

This Hymn may also be sung at other seasons.

## Hymn 157. VENI CREATOR. No. 1.—L.M. (First Tune.)

To be sung in Unison.

Proper Sarum Melody.



"The Comforter which is the Holy Ghost."

*mf* COME, HOLY GHOST, our souls inspire,  
And lighten with celestial fire ;  
Thou the anointing SPIRIT art,  
Who dost Thy sevenfold gifts impart :

Thy blessed unction from above  
Is comfort, life, and fire of love ;  
Enable with perpetual light  
The dulness of our blinded sight :

Anoint and cheer our soiled face  
With the abundance of Thy grace :  
Keep far our foes, give peace at home ;  
Where Thou art Guide no ill can come.

Teach us to know the FATHER, SON,  
And THEE, of Both, to be but ONE ;  
That through the ages all along  
This may be our endless song,

# Abitsuntide.

*f* Praise to Thy eter-nal me-rit,  
FA-THER, SON, and HO-LY SPI-RIT. A-men.

Bishop COSIN: from the Latin of Rabanus Maurus.

*This Hymn may also be sung at other seasons.*

*Another form of this Tune is given at Hymn 347.*

## Hymn 157. VENI CREATOR. No. 2.—L.M. (Second Tune.) Rev. J. B. DYKES.

(v. 4.) That through the ag-es all a-long . . This may be our end-less song,

*"The Comforter which is the Holy Ghost."*

*mf* COME, HOLY GHOST, our souls inspire,  
And lighten with celestial fire;  
Thou the anointing SPIRIT art,  
Who dost Thy sevenfold gifts impart:  
Thy blessed unction from above  
Is comfort, life, and fire of love;  
Enable with perpetual light  
The dulness of our blinded sight:

Anoint and cheer our soiled face  
With the abundance of Thy grace:  
Keep far our foes, give peace at home;  
Where Thou art Guide no ill can come.

Teach us to know the FATHER, SON,  
And THEE, of Both, to be but ONE;  
That through the ages all along  
This may be our endless song,

*rall.*

*f* Praise to Thy eter-nal mer-it, *p* FA-THER, SON, and HO-LY SPIRIT. A-men.

Bishop COSIN: from the Latin of Rabanus Maurus.

*This Hymn may also be sung at other seasons.*

*The following Hymns are suitable for this season:*

- 207 Our Blest Redeemer, ere He breathed.
- 208 O HOLY SPIRIT, LORD of grace.
- 209 Come, gracious SPIRIT, heavenly Dove.
- 210 Gracious SPIRIT, HOLY Ghost.
- 211 O HOLY GHOST, Thy people bless.

- 212 To Thee, O Comforter Divine.
- 507 Bounteous SPIRIT, ever shedding.
- 508 Come, HOLY GHOST, Eternal God.
- 653 Hail, festal day, of never-dying fame.



# Trinity Sunday.

## Hymn 158. O LUX BEATA.—L.M.

To be sung in Unison.

Sarum Melody of "O Lux Beata."

An Alternative Version of this Tune is given at Hymn 14.

"And one cried unto another, and said, Holy, Holy, Holy, is the Lord of hosts."

*f* **A**LL hail, Adorèd TRINITY;  
All hail, Eternal UNITY;  
O GOD the FATHER, GOD the SON,  
And GOD the SPIRIT, ever ONE.  
*mf* Behold to Thee, this festal day,  
We meekly pour our thankful lay;  
O let our work accepted be,  
That sweetest work of praising Thee.

*f* THREE Persons praise we evermore,  
ONE only GOD our hearts adore;  
In Thy sure mercy ever kind  
May we our true protection find.

*p* O TRINITY! O UNITY!  
Be present as we worship Thee;  
*cr* And with the songs that Angels sing  
Unite the hymns of praise we bring.

J. D. CHAMBERS and Compilers:  
from the Latin.

ALTERNATIVE TUNE, HYMN 682.

## Hymn 159. FAITH.—10 10 10 10.10 12.

H. SMART.

# Trinity Sunday.

*"O praise God in His holiness."*

*mf* WITH hearts renew'd, and cleansed from guilt of sin,  
Send we our voices pealing to the skies;  
Let a pure conscience echo joy within,  
And all our powers in emulation rise:  
To FATHER, SON, and HOLY SPIRIT'S praise,  
THREE Whom One Essence joins, one anthem here we raise.  
Maker of all, the FATHER uncreate,  
Of Him from everlasting born, the SON,  
And the Blest SPIRIT of co-equal state  
From Both proceeding, are of Substance One:  
So in this TRINITY the Persons THREE  
One Perfect Being are, ONE GOD, One Majesty.  
Yet, none the less, each Person of the Trine  
GOD, in His attributes distinct, we own;  
Vainly would reason grasp the things Divine,  
*p* Man can but bend adoring at GOD'S Throne:  
*cr* O may the FATHER, SON, and SPIRIT be  
Our help in time of need, our joy eternally.

D. T. MORGAN: from the Latin.

*The following Hymns are suitable for this Festival:*

161 Holy, Holy, Holy! LORD GOD Almighty.

161 Bright the vision that delighted.

162 Have mercy on us, God most High.

555 I bind unto myself to-day.

163 THREE in ONE, and ONE in THREE.

509 Be near us, HOLY TRINITY.

1111 Sound aloud Jehovah's praises.

## General Hymns.

Hymn 160. NICÆA.—11 12 12 10.

Rev. J. B. DYKES.

*"They rest not day and night, saying, Holy, Holy, Holy, LORD GOD Almighty, Which was, and is, and is to come."*

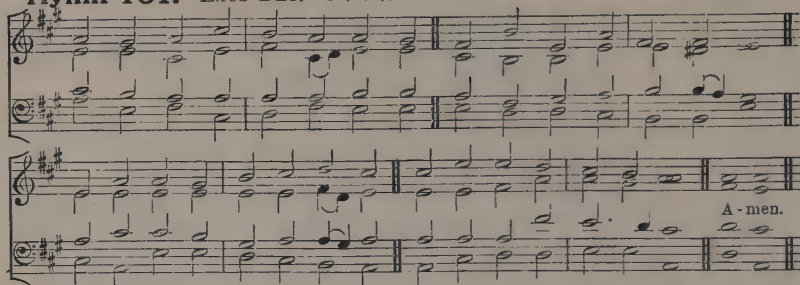
*p* HOLY, Holy, Holy! (*mf*) LORD GOD Almighty!  
Early in the morning our song shall rise to Thee:  
*p* Holy, Holy, Holy! (*mf*) Merciful and Mighty!  
*f* GOD in THREE Persons, Blessed TRINITY!  
*p* Holy, Holy, Holy! (*mf*) all the Saints adore Thee,  
Casting down their golden crowns around the glassy sea:  
Cherubim and Seraphim falling down before Thee,  
Which wert, and art, and evermore shalt be.  
*p* Holy, Holy, Holy! though the darkness hide Thee,  
Though the eye of sinful man Thy glory may not see,  
*mf* Only Thou art Holy, there is none beside Thee  
Perfect in power, in love, and purity.  
*p* Holy, Holy, Holy! (*mf*) LORD GOD Almighty!  
*f* All Thy works shall praise Thy Name, in earth, and sky, and sea:  
*mf* Holy, Holy, Holy! Merciful and Mighty!  
*f* GOD in THREE Persons, Blessed TRINITY!

Bishop HERBER, 1826.

# General Hymns.

**Hymn 161.** LAUS DEO.—8 7 8 7.

R. REDHEAD.



*"And one cried unto another, and said, Holy, Holy, Ho'y, is the Lord of hosts; the whole earth is full of His glory."*

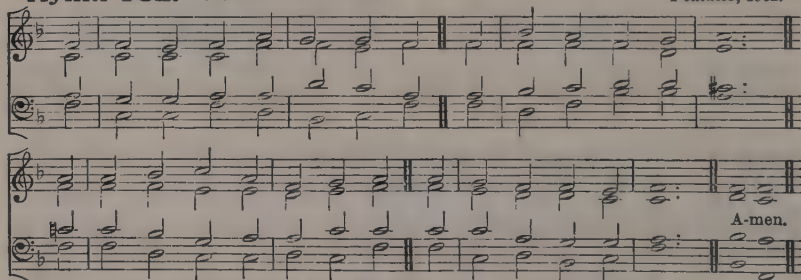
*mf* **B**RIGHT the vision that delighted  
Once the sight of Judah's seer;  
Sweet the countless tongues united  
To entrance the prophet's ear.  
Round the LORD in glory seated  
Cherubim and Seraphim  
Fill'd His temple, and repeated  
Each to each th' alternate hymn;  
*f* "LORD, Thy glory fills the Heaven;  
Earth is with its fulness stored;  
Unto Thee be glory given,  
*p* Holy, Holy, Holy, LORD."

*f* Heav'n is still with glory ringing,  
Earth takes up the Angels' cry,  
*p* "Holy, Holy, Holy,"—singing,  
*cr* "LORD of hosts, The LORD most High."  
*mf* With His seraph train before Him,  
With His holy Church below,  
Thus unite we to adore Him,  
Bid we thus our anthem flow;  
*f* "LORD, Thy glory fills the Heaven;  
Earth is with its fulness stored;  
Unto Thee be glory given,  
*p* Holy, Holy, Holy, LORD."

Bishop MANT, 1837.

**Hymn 162.** ST. FLAVIAN.—C.M.

Psalmes, 1562.



*"Thou art God from everlasting, and world without end."*

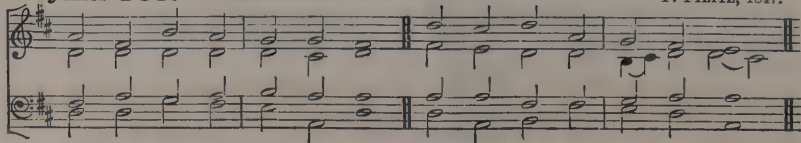
*p* **H**AVE mercy on us, God most High,  
Who lift our hearts to Thee;  
Have mercy on us worms of earth,  
Most Holy TRINITY.  
Most ancient of all mysteries!  
Before Thy Throne we lie;  
Have mercy now, most Merciful,  
Most Holy TRINITY.  
*mf* When heaven and earth were yet unmade,  
When time was yet unknown,

Thou, in Thy bliss and majesty,  
Didst live and love alone.  
How wonderful creation is,  
The work that Thou didst bless;  
And oh, what then must Thou be like,  
Eternal Loveliness!  
Most ancient of all mysteries!  
Low at Thy Throne we lie;  
*p* Have mercy now, most Merciful,  
Most Holy TRINITY.

F. W. FABER.

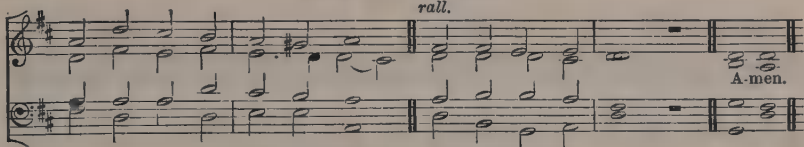
**Hymn 163.** CAPETOWN.—7 7 7 5.

F. FILITZ, 1847.



# General Hymns.

*rall.*



"Sing unto the Lord, and praise His Name."

**mf** **T**HREE in ONE, and ONE in THREE,  
Ruler of the earth and sea,  
Hear us, while we lift to Thee  
Holy chant and psalm.

Light of lights! when falls the even,  
Let it close on sin forgiven;  
Fold us in the peace of Heav'n;  
Shed a holy calm.

Light of lights! with morning shine;  
Lift on us Thy Light Divine;  
And let charity benign

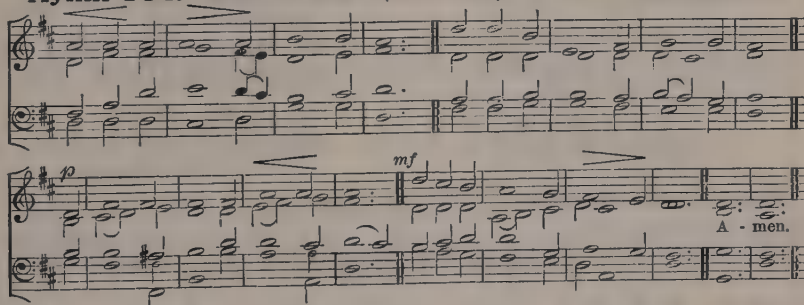
**mf** **T**HREE in ONE, and ONE in THREE,  
Dimly here we worship Thee;  
**cr** With the Saints hereafter we  
Hope to bear the palm.

**p** Breathe on us her balm.

G. ROBISON.

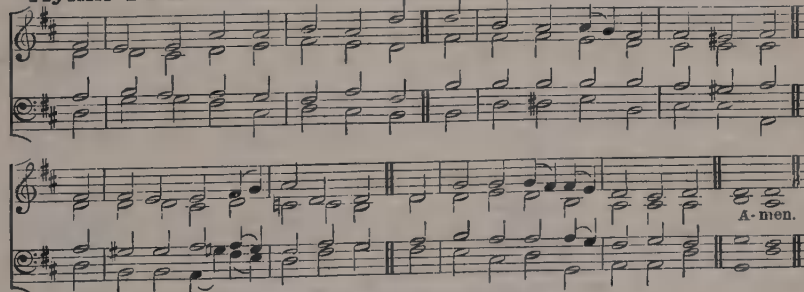
## Hymn 164. RIVAULX.—L.M. (First Tune.)

Rev. J. B. DYKES.



## Hymn 164. CHARNWOOD.—L.M. (Second Tune.)

Rev. C. E. MOBERLY.



A higher setting of this Tune is given at Hymn 664.

"Let us therefore come boldly unto the throne of grace, that we may obtain mercy, and find grace to help in time of need."

**mf** **F**ATHER of Heav'n, Whose love profound  
A ransom for our souls hath found,  
**p** Before Thy Throne we sinners bend,  
**mf** To us Thy pardoning love extend.

Almighty SON, Incarnate WORD,  
Our Prophet, Priest, Redeemer, LORD,  
**p** Before Thy Throne we sinners bend,  
**mf** To us Thy saving grace extend.

Eternal SPIRIT, by Whose breath  
The soul is raised from sin and death,  
**p** Before Thy Throne we sinners bend,  
**mf** To us Thy quickening power extend.

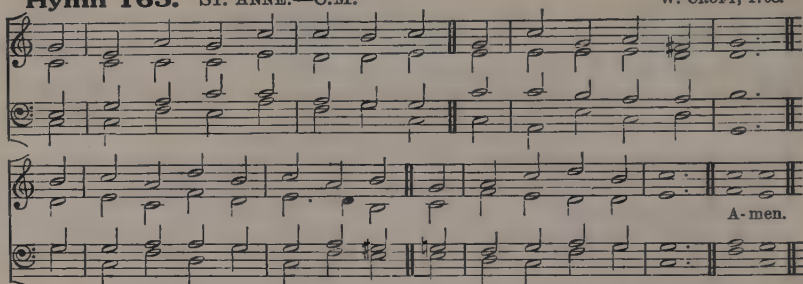
Thrice Holy! **F**ATHER, **S**PIRIT, **S**ON;  
Mysterious **G**ODHEAD, **T**HREE in **O**NE,  
**p** Before Thy Throne we sinners bend,  
**mf** Grace, pardon, life to us extend.

E. COOPER, 1805.

# General Hymns.

## Hymn 165. ST. ANNE.—C.M.

W. CROFT, 1708.



*"Lord, Thou hast been our refuge from one generation to another."*

*f* **O** GOD, our help in ages past,  
Our hope for years to come,  
Our shelter from the stormy blast,  
And our eternal home;

*mf* Beneath the shadow of Thy Throne  
Thy Saints have dwelt secure;  
Sufficient is Thine Arm alone,  
And our defence is sure.

Before the hills in order stood,  
Or earth received her frame,

*cr* From everlasting Thou art GOD  
To endless years the Same.

*p* A thousand ages in Thy sight  
Are like ~~an~~ evening gone;  
Short as the watch that ends the night  
Before the rising sun.

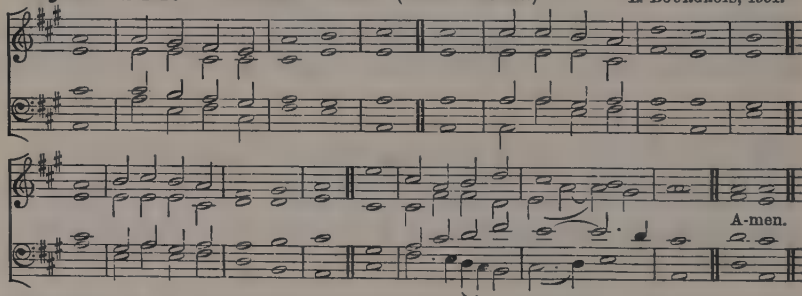
Time, like an ever-rolling stream,  
Bears all its sons away;  
They fly forgotten, as a dream  
Dies at the opening day.

*f* **O** GOD, our help in ages past,  
Our hope for years to come,  
Be Thou our guard while troubles last,  
And our eternal home.

I. WATTS, 1719.

## Hymn 166. OLD 100TH.—L.M. (First Version.)

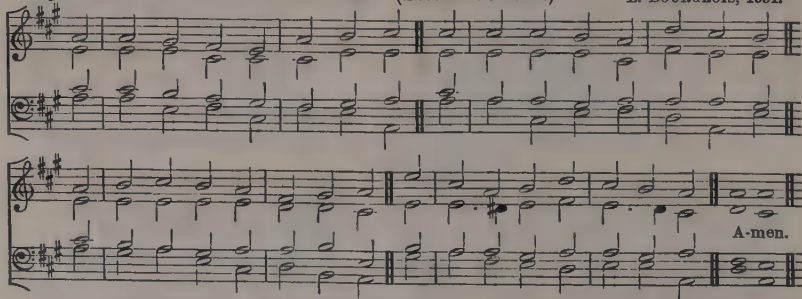
L. BOURGEOIS, 1551.



A-men.

## Hymn 166. OLD 100TH.—L.M. (Second Version.)

L. BOURGEOIS, 1551.



A-men.

*A lower setting of this Tune is given at Hymn 435.*

# General Hymns.

## Hymn 166. OLD 100TH.—L.M. (Third Version.)

CONGREGATION.

Harmonised by J. DOWLAND, 1663-1626.

## Hymn 166. OLD 100TH.—L.M. (Fourth Version.)

CONGREGATION.

Harmonised by T. RAVENSCROFT, 1621.

Either of the above Versions may be used for verses 2 and 4 in alternation with the First Version.

"O be joyful in the Lord, all ye lands."

*f* ALL people that on earth do dwell,  
Sing to the LORD with cheerful voice;  
Him serve with fear, His praise forth tell,  
Come ye before Him, and rejoice.

*mf* The LORD, ye know, is God indeed;  
Without our aid He did make;  
We are His folk, He doth us feed,  
And for His sheep He doth us take.

*f* O enter then His gates with praise,  
Approach with joy His courts unto;

Praise, laud, and bless His Name always,  
For it is seemly so to do.

*mf* For why? the LORD our GOD is good;  
His mercy is for ever sure;  
His truth at all times firmly stood,  
And shall from age to age endure.

*f* To FATHER, SON, and HOLY GHOST,  
The GOD Whom Heav'n and earth adore,  
From men and from the Angel-host  
Be praise and glory evermore.

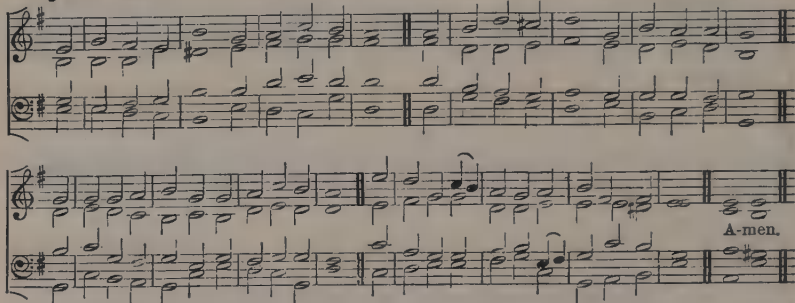
W. KETTER, 1561.



# General Hymns.

**Hymn 167.** OLD 104TH.—5 5 5 5.6 5 6 5.

RAVENS-CROFT, *Psalmes*, 1621.



*"Praise the Lord, O my soul : O Lord my God, Thou art become exceeding glorious ;  
Thou art clothed with majesty and honour."*

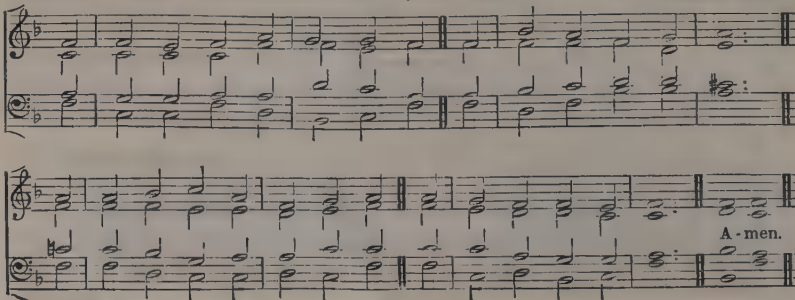
- f* **W**ORSHIP the King All-glorious above ;  
O gratefully sing His power and His love ;  
Our Shield and Defender, the Ancient of days,  
Pavilion'd in splendour, and girded with praise.
- O tell of His might, O sing of His grace,  
Whose robe is the light, Whose canopy space ;  
His chariots of wrath the deep thunder clouds form,  
And dark is His path on the wings of the storm.
- mf* The earth with its store of wonders untold,  
Almighty, Thy power hath founded of old ;  
Hath stablish'd it fast by ■ changeless decree,  
And round it hath cast, like ■ mantle, the sea.
- Thy bountiful care what tongue can recite ?  
It breathes in the air, it shines in the light ;  
It streams from the hills, it descends to the plain,  
And sweetly distils in the dew and the rain.
- p* Frail children of dust, and feeble as frail,  
In Thee do we trust, nor find Thee to fail ;
- cr* Thy mercies how tender ! how firm to the end !  
Our Maker, Defender, Redeemer, and Friend.
- f* O measureless Might, ineffable Love,  
While Angels delight to hymn Thee above,  
Thy ransom'd creation, (*p*) though feeble their lays,  
*cr* With true adoration shall sing to Thy praise.

Sir R. GRANT, 1833

ALTERNATIVE TUNE, HYMN 431.

**Hymn 168.** ST. FLAVIAN.—C.M. (*First Tune.*)

*Psalmes*, 1562.



## General Hymns.

*"The invisible things of Him from the creation of the world are clearly seen, being understood by the things that are made."*

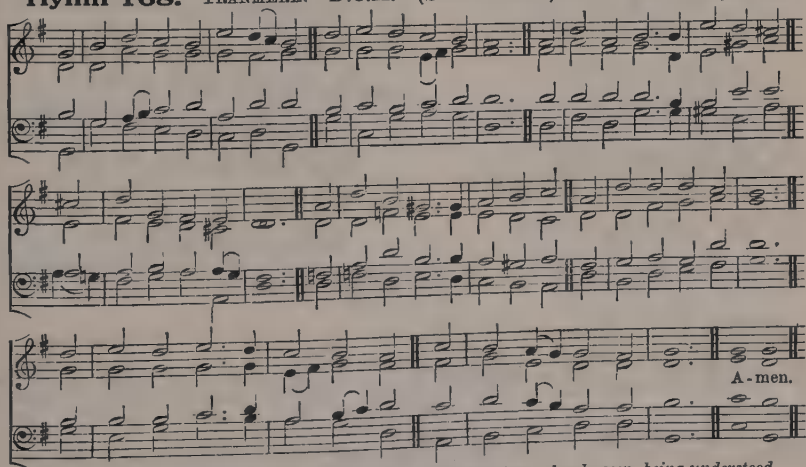
*mf* **T**HERE is a book, who runs may read,  
Which heav'nly truth imparts,  
And all the lore its scholars need,  
Pure eyes and Christian hearts.  
The works of GOD above, below,  
Within us and around,  
Are pages in that book, to show  
How GOD Himself is found.  
The glorious sky, embracing all,  
Is like the Maker's love,  
Wherewith encompass'd, great and small  
In peace and order move.  
The Moon above, the Church below,  
A wondrous race they run;  
But all their radiance, all their glow,  
Each borrows of its Sun.  
The Saviour lends the light and heat  
That crown His holy hill;  
The Saints, like stars, around His seat  
Perform their courses still.

*p* The dew of heav'n is like Thy grace,  
It steals in silence down;  
*cr* But where it lights, the favour'd place  
By richest fruits is known.  
*f* One Name, above all glorious names,  
With its ten thousand tongues  
The everlasting sea proclaims,  
Echoing Angelic songs.  
The raging fire, the roaring wind  
Thy boundless power display;  
*p* But in the gentler breeze we find  
Thy SPIRIT's viewless way.  
*mf* Two worlds are ours: 'tis only sin  
Forbids us to descry  
The mystic Heav'n and earth within,  
Plain as the ■■■ and sky.  
Thou, Who hast given me eyes to see  
And love this sight so fair,  
Give me a heart to find out Thee,  
And read Thee everywhere.

J. KEBLE.

**Hymn 168. TRANMERE.—D.C.M. (Second Tune.)**

W. HAYES, c. 1774.



*"The invisible things of Him from the creation of the world are clearly seen, being understood by the things that are made."*

*mf* **T**HERE is a book, who runs may read,  
Which heav'nly truth imparts.  
And all the lore its scholars need,  
Pure eyes and Christian hearts.  
The works of GOD above, below,  
Within us and around,  
Are pages in that book, to show  
How GOD Himself is found.  
The glorious sky, embracing all,  
Is like the Maker's love,  
Wherewith encompass'd, great and small  
In peace and order move.  
The Moon above, the Church below,  
A wondrous race they run;  
But all their radiance, all their glow,  
Each borrows of its Sun.  
The Saviour lends the light and heat  
That crown His holy hill;  
The Saints, like stars, around His seat  
Perform their courses still.

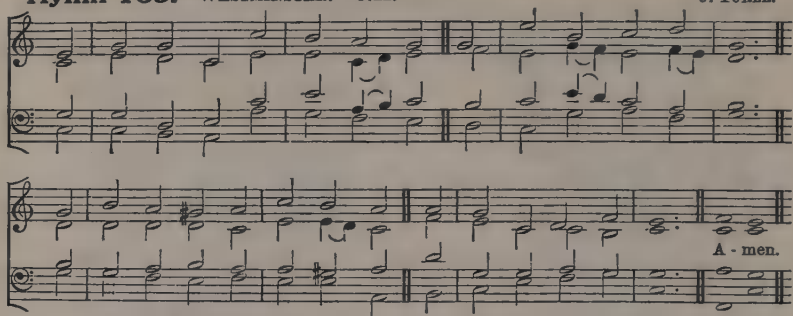
*p* The dew of heav'n is like Thy grace,  
It steals in silence down;  
*cr* But where it lights, the favour'd place  
By richest fruits is known.  
*f* One Name, above all glorious names,  
With its ten thousand tongues  
The everlasting sea proclaims,  
Echoing Angelic songs.  
The raging fire, the roaring wind  
Thy boundless power display;  
*p* But in the gentler breeze we find  
Thy SPIRIT's viewless way.  
*mf* Two worlds are ours: 'tis only sin  
Forbids us to descry  
The mystic Heav'n and earth within,  
Plain ■■■ the sea and sky.  
Thou, Who hast given me eyes to see  
And love this sight so fair,  
Give me a heart to find out Thee,  
And read Thee everywhere.

J. KEBLE.  
F

# General Hymns.

## Hymn 169. WESTMINSTER.—C.M.

J. TURLÉ.



*"Thus saith the high and lofty One that inhabiteth eternity, Whose name is Holy: I dwell in the high and holy place, with him also that is of a contrite and humble spirit."*

*mf* **M**Y GOD, how wonderful Thou art,  
Thy majesty how bright,  
How beautiful Thy mercy-seat,  
In depths of burning light!

*p* How dread ■■■ Thine eternal years,  
O everlasting LORD,  
By prostrate spirits day and night  
Incessantly adored!

*mf* How wonderful, how beautiful,  
The sight of Thee must be,  
Thine endless wisdom, boundless power,  
And awful purity!

*p* Oh, how I fear Thee, Living GOD,  
With deepest, tenderest fears,

And worship Thee with trembling hope,  
And penitential tears!

*cr* Yet I may love Thee too, O LORD,  
Almighty as Thou art,  
For Thou hast stoop'd to ask of me  
*dim* The love of my poor heart.

*mf* No earthly father loves like Thee,  
No mother, e'er so mild,  
Bears and forbears as Thou hast done  
With me Thy sinful child.

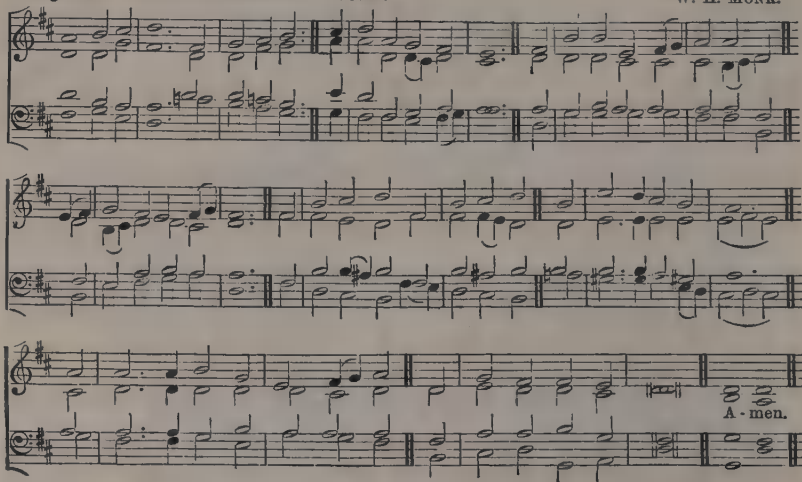
FATHER of JESUS, love's reward,  
What rapture will it be,  
Prostrate before Thy Throne to lie,  
And gaze and gaze on Thee.

F. W. FABER.

ALTERNATIVE TUNE, HYMN 633 (SECOND TUNE).

## Hymn 170. KNIGHTON.—D.C.M.

W. H. MONK.



# General Hymns.

"In the beginning ~~was~~ the Word, and the Word ~~was~~ with God, and the Word was God.  
All things were made by Him."

*f* JESUS is GOD: (*mf*) the solid earth,  
The ocean broad and bright,  
The countless stars, like golden dust,  
That strew the skies at night,  
*f* The wheeling storm, the dreadful fire,  
*mf* The pleasant wholesome air,  
The summer's sun, the winter's frost,  
His own creations were.

*f* JESUS is GOD: (*mf*) the glorious bands  
Of golden Angels sing  
Songs of adoring praise to Him,  
Their Maker and their King.

He was true GOD in Bethlehem's crib,  
On Calvary's Cross true GOD;  
He, Who in heaven Eternal reign'd,  
In time on earth abode.

*f* JESUS is GOD: (*p*) let sorrow come,  
And pain, and every ill,  
*cr* All are worth while, for all are means  
His glory to fulfil;  
*mf* Worth while a thousand years of woe  
To speak one little word,  
If by that "I believe" we own  
*f* The GODHEAD of our LORD.

F. W. FABER.

## Hymn 171. OLD 113TH.—8 8 8.8 8 D.

Kirchenampt (Strasburg, 1525).

"Worthy is the Lamb that was slain to receive power, and riches, and wisdom, and strength,  
and honour, and glory, and blessing."

*f* FROM highest Heav'n the Eternal SON,  
With GOD the FATHER ever ONE,  
*p* Came down to suffer and to die;  
*mf* For love of sinful man He bore  
Our human griefs and troubles sore,  
*p* Our load of guilt and misery.

*f* Rejoice, ye Saints of GOD, and praise  
The LAMB Who died, His flock to raise  
From sin and everlasting woe;  
With Angels round the Throne above  
O tell the wonders of His love,  
The joys that from His mercy flow.

*p* In darkest shades of night we lay,  
Without a beam to guide our way,  
Or hope of aught beyond the grave;  
*mf* But He has brought us life and light,  
And open'd Heaven to our sight,  
*f* And lives for ever strong to save.

*f* Rejoice, ye Saints of GOD, rejoice;  
Sing out, and praise with cheerful voice  
The LAMB Whom Heav'n and earth adore;  
To Him Who gave His only SON,  
To GOD the SPIRIT, with Them One,  
Be praise and glory evermore.

Sir H. W. BAKER.

# General Hymns.

## Hymn 172. GERONTIUS.—C.M. (First Tune.)

Rev. J. B. DYKES.

## Hymn 172. RICHMOND.—C.M. (Second Tune.)

Rev. T. HAWES, 1792.

A higher setting of this Tune is given at Hymn 705.

"The second Man is the Lord from heaven."

*f* PRAISE to the Holiest in the height,  
And in the depth be praise ;  
In all His words most wonderful,  
Most sure in all His ways.

*mf* O loving wisdom of our GOD !  
*p* When all was sin and shame,  
*cr* A second Adam to the fight  
*f* And to the rescue came.

*mf* O wisest love ! that flesh and blood,  
*p* Which did in Adam fail,  
*cr* Should strive afresh against the foe,  
*f* Should strive and should prevail ;

*mf* And that a higher gift than grace  
Should flesh and blood refine,

*p* GOD'S Presence and His very Self,  
And Essence all-divine.

*mf* O generous love ! that He, Who smote  
In Man for man the foe,  
The double agony in Man  
For man should undergo ;

*p* And in the garden secretly,  
And on the Cross on high,  
*cr* Should teach His brethren, and inspire  
To suffer and to die.

*f* Praise to the Holiest in the height,  
And in the depth be praise ;  
In all His words most wonderful,  
Most sure in all His ways.

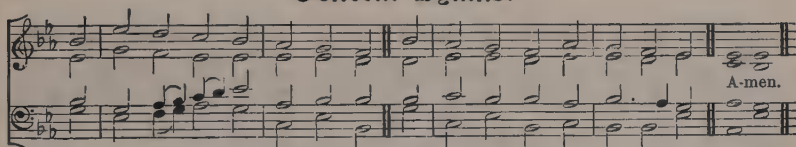
Cardinal J. H. NEWMAN.

## Hymn 173. LEIPSIK (EISENACH).—L.M.

J. H. SCHEIN, 1628.



# General Hymns.



An Alternative Version in a lower key is given at Hymn 479.

"The love of Christ which passeth knowledge."

*mf* **O** LOVE, how deep ! how broad ! how high !  
It fills the heart with ecstasy,  
That GOD, the SON of GOD, should take  
Our mortal form for mortals' sake.  
He sent no Angel to our race  
Of higher or of lower place,  
*p* But wore the robe of human frame  
Himself, and to this lost world came.  
*f* For us He was baptized, and bore  
His holy fast, and hunger'd sore ;  
For us temptations sharp He knew ;  
*mf* For us the tempter overthrew.  
For us He pray'd, for us He taught,  
For us His daily works He wrought,

By words, and signs, and actions, thus  
Still seeking not Himself but us.

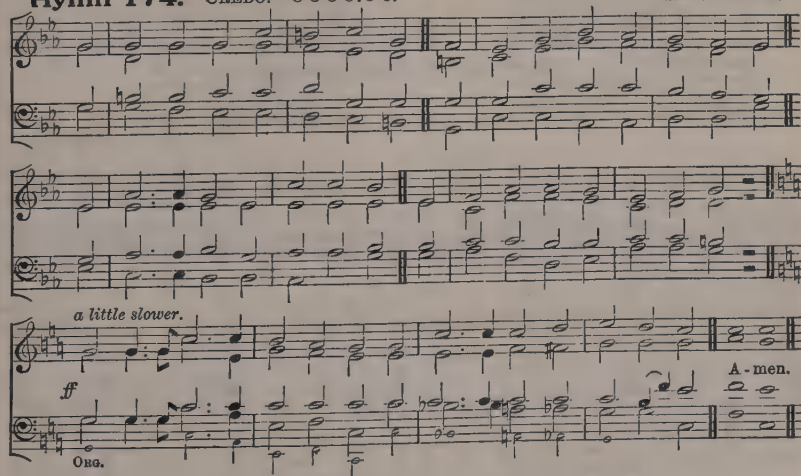
*p* For us to wicked men betray'd,  
Scourged, mock'd, in purple robe array'd,  
He bore the shameful Cross and death ;  
For us at length gave up His breath.

*f* For us He rose from death again,  
For us He went on high to reign,  
For us He sent His SPIRIT here  
To guide, to strengthen, and to cheer.  
To Him Whose boundless love has won  
Salvation for us through His SON,  
To GOD the FATHER, glory be  
Both now and through eternity.

B. WEBB : from Thomas à Kempis.

## Hymn 174. CREDO.—8 8 8 8.8 8.

Sir J. STAINER.



"Blessed are they that have not seen, and yet have believed."

*mf* **W**E saw Thee not when Thou didst come  
To this poor world of sin and death,  
Nor e'er beheld Thy cottage-home  
In that despised Nazareth ;  
*f* But we believe Thy footsteps trod  
Its streets and plains, Thou SON of GOD.  
*mf* We did not see Thee lifted high  
Amid that wild and savage crew,  
*dim* Nor heard Thy meek, imploring cry,  
"Forgive, they know not what they do ;"  
*f* Yet we believe the deed was done,  
*dim* Which shook the earth and veil'd the sun.  
*mf* We stood not by the empty tomb  
Where late Thy sacred Body lay,  
*cr* Nor sat within that upper room,

Nor met Thee in the open way ;  
*f* But we believe that Angels said,  
"Why seek the living with the dead ?"

*mf* We did not mark the chosen few,  
When Thou didst through the clouds ascend,  
First lift to Heav'n their wondering view,  
Then to the earth all prostrate bend ;  
*p* Yet we believe that mortal eyes  
*f* Beheld that journey to the skies.

And now that Thou dost reign on high,  
And thence Thy waiting people bless,  
*mf* No ray of glory from the sky  
Doth shine upon our wilderness ;  
*f* But we believe Thy faithful Word,  
And trust in our Redeeming LORD.

J. HAMPDEN GURNEY, 1851.

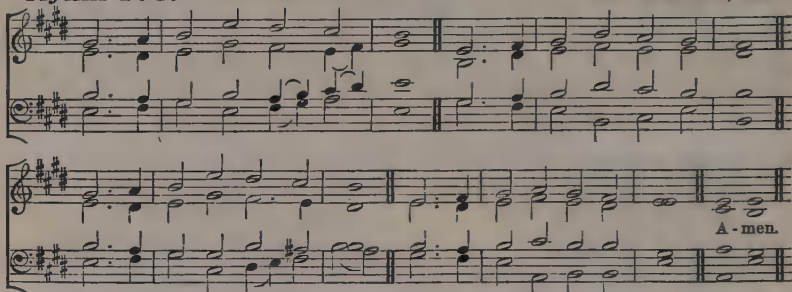
ALTERNATIVE TUNE, HYMN 370.



# General Hymns.

## Hymn 175. INNOCENTS.—7 7 7 7.

The Parish Choir, 1850.



A lower setting of this Tune is given at Hymns 33, 343.

*"Thou shalt call His Name Jesus, for He shall save His people from their sins."*

*mf* **C**ONQUERING kings their titles take  
From the foes they captive make :

*f* JESUS, by a nobler deed,  
From the thousands He hath freed.

*mf* Yes : none other name is given  
Unto mortals under heaven,  
Which can make the dead arise,  
And exalt them to the skies.

That which CHRIST so hardly wrought,  
That which He so dearly bought,  
That salvation, brethren, say,  
Shall we madly cast away ?

Rather gladly for that Name  
Bear the cross, endure the shame ;  
Joyfully for Him to die  
Is not death but victory.

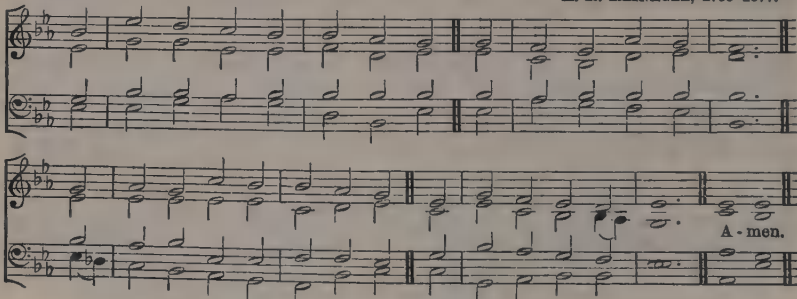
*p* JESU, Who dost condescend  
To be call'd the sinner's Friend,  
Hear us, as to Thee we pray,  
*cr* Glorifying in Thy Name to-day.

*f* Glory to the FATHER be,  
Glory, Holy SON, to Thee,  
Glory to the HOLY GHOST,  
From the Saints and Angel-host.

J. CHANDLER : from the Latin.

## Hymn 176. ST. PETER.—C.M.

A. R. REINAGLE, 1799-1877.



A lower setting of this Tune is given at Hymn 596.

*"Unto you therefore which believe He is precious."*

*mf* **H**OW sweet the Name of JESUS sounds  
In a believer's ear !  
It soothes his sorrows, heals his wounds,  
And drives away his fear.

It makes the wounded spirit whole,  
And calms the troubled breast ;  
*p* 'Tis manna to the hungry soul,  
And to the weary rest.

*mf* Dear Name ! the rock on which I build,  
My shield and hiding-place,  
My never-failing treasury fill'd  
With boundless stores of grace.

JESUS ! my Shepherd, Husband, Friend,  
My Prophet, Priest, and King,  
My Lord, my Life, my Way, my End,  
Accept the praise I bring.

*p* Weak is the effort of my heart,  
And cold my warmest thought ;  
*cr* But when I see Thee — Thou art,  
I'll praise Thee as I ought.

*f* Till then I would Thy love proclaim  
With every fleeting breath :  
*dim* And may the music of Thy Name  
*p* Refresh my soul in death.

J. NEWTON, 1779.

# General Hymns.

## Hymn 177. JESU DULCIS MEMORIA.—L.M. (First Tune.) (First Version.)

To be sung in Unison.

Proper Sarum Melody.

For Alternative Version of this Tune see page 136.

## Hymn 177. ST. BERNARD.—L.M. (Second Tune.)

W. H. MONK.

"Thy Name is ointment poured forth."

*p* **J**ESU! the very thought is sweet;  
*cr* In that dear Name all heart-joys meet;  
 But oh! than honey sweeter far  
 The glimpses of His Presence are.

*mf* No word is sung more sweet than this,  
 No sound is heard more full of bliss,  
 No thought brings sweeter comfort nigh,  
 Than JESUS, SON of GOD most High.

*cr* JESU, the hope of souls forlorn,  
 How good to them for sin that mourn!  
 To them that seek Thee, oh how kind!  
 But what art Thou to them that find?

*mf* No tongue of mortal can express,  
 No pen can write the blessedness,  
 He only who hath proved it knows  
 What bliss from love of JESUS flows.

*f* O JESU, King of wondrous might!  
 O Victor, glorious from the fight!  
*mf* Sweetness that may not be express'd,  
 And altogether loveliest!

*p* Abide with us, O LORD, to-day,  
 Fulfil us with Thy grace, we pray;  
*cr* And with Thine own true sweetness feed  
 Our souls from sin and darkness freed.

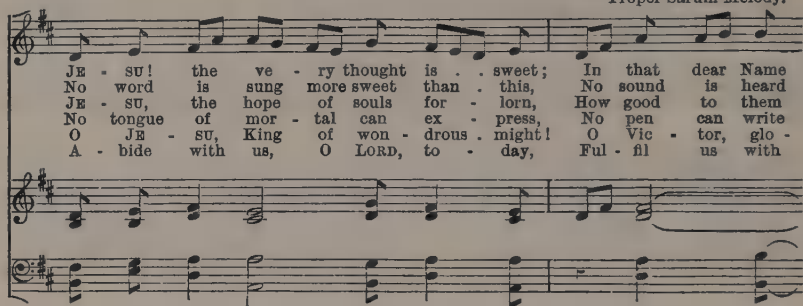
J. M. NEALE and Compilers:  
 from the Latin.

# General Hymns.

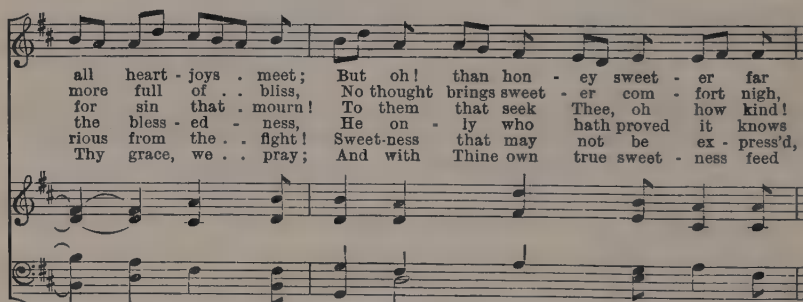
**Hymn 177. JESU DULCIS MEMORIA.—L.M. (First Tune.) (Alternative Version.)**

*"Thy Name is as ointment poured forth."*

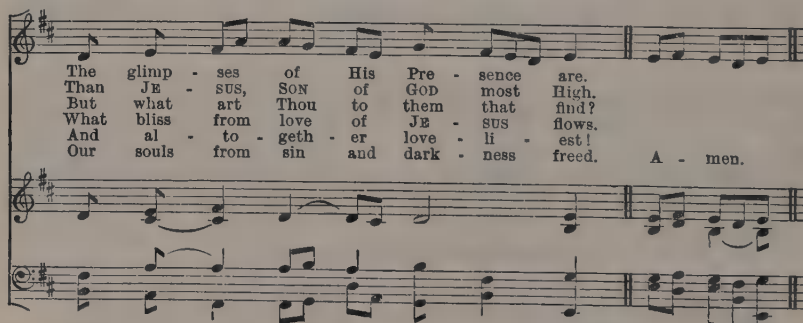
Proper Sarum Melody.



JE - SU! the ve - ry thought is . . sweet; In that dear Name  
No word is sung more sweet than this, No sound is heard  
JE - SU, the hope of souls for - lorn, How good to them  
No tongue of mor - tal can ex - press, No pen can write  
O JE - SU, King of won - drous - might! O Vic - tor, glo -  
A - bide with us, O LORD, to - day, Ful - fil us with



all heart - joys . meet; But oh! than hon - ey sweet - er far  
more full of . bliss; No thought brings sweet - er com - fort nigh,  
for sin that mourn! To them that seek Thee, oh how kind!  
the bless - ed - ness, He on - ly who hath proved it knows  
rious from the . fight! Sweet-ness that may not be ex - press'd,  
Thy grace, we . . pray; And with Thine own true sweet - ness feed

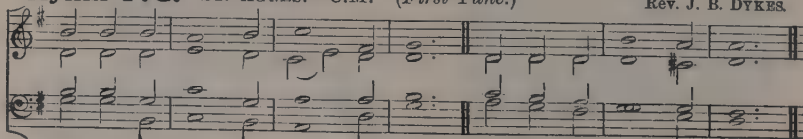


The glimp - ses of His Pre - sence are.  
Than JE - SUS, of SON of GOD most High.  
But what art Thou to them that find?  
What bliss from love of JE - SUS flows.  
And al - to - geth - er love - li - est!  
Our souls from sin and dark - ness freed. A - men.

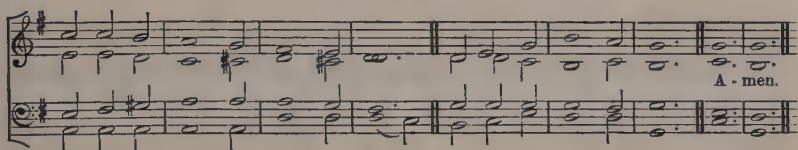
J. M. NEALE and Compilers: from the Latin.

**Hymn 178. ST. AGNES.—C.M. (First Tune.)**

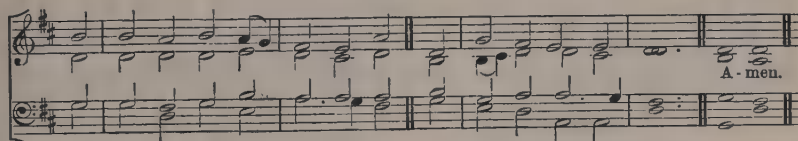
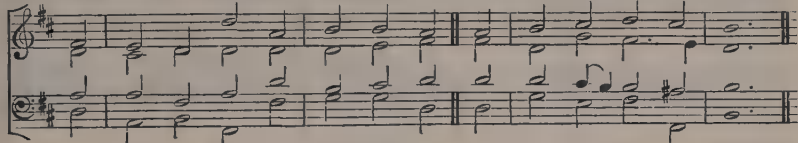
Rev. J. B. DYKES



# General Hymns.



## Hymn 178. METZLER'S REDHEAD.—C.M. (Second Tune.) R. REDHEAD.



*"Thy Name is as ointment poured forth."*

*mf* JESU, the very thought of Thee  
With sweetness fills the breast ;  
But sweeter far Thy Face to see,  
And in Thy Presence rest.

No voice can sing, no heart can frame,  
Nor can the memory find  
A sweeter sound than JESU'S Name,  
The Saviour of mankind.

O Hope of every contrite heart,  
O Joy of all the meek,  
To those who ask how kind Thou art,  
How good to those who seek !

But what to those who find ? Ah ! this  
Nor tongue nor pen can show ;  
The love of JESUS, what it is  
None but His loved ones know.

*f* JESU, our only Joy be Thou,  
As Thou our Prize wilt be ;  
In Thee be all our glory now,  
And through eternity.

### PART 2.

*f* O JESU, King most wonderful,  
Thou Conqueror renown'd,  
*mf* Thou Sweetness most ineffable,  
In Whom all joys are found !

When once Thou visitest the heart,  
Then truth begins to shine,  
Then earthly vanities depart,  
Then kindles love Divine.

*f* O JESU, Light of all below,  
Thou Fount of living fire,

Surpassing all the joys we know,  
And all we can desire ;

*mf* JESU, may all confess Thy Name,  
Thy wondrous love adore,  
And, seeking Thee, themselves inflame  
To seek Thee more and more.

Thee, JESU, may our voices bless,  
Thee may we love alone,  
And ever in our lives express  
The image of Thine Own.

### PART 3.

*mf* O JESU, Thou the Beauty art  
Of Angel-worlds above ;  
Thy Name is music to the heart,  
Inflaming it with love.

Celestial Sweetness unalloy'd,  
Who eat Thee hunger still ;  
Who drink of Thee still feel void  
Which only Thou canst fill.

*p* O most sweet JESU, hear the sighs  
Which unto Thee we send ;  
To Thee our inmost spirit cries,  
To Thee our prayers ascend.

*cr* Abide with us, and let Thy Light  
Shine, LORD, on every heart ;  
Dispel the darkness of our night,  
And joy to all impart.

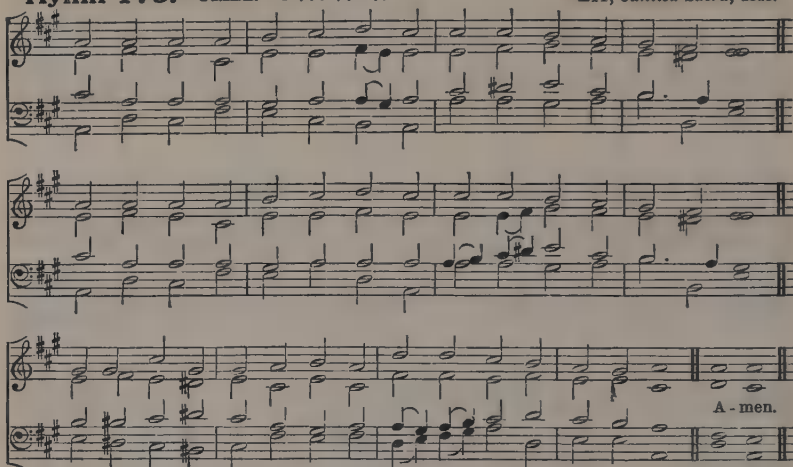
*f* JESU, our Love and Joy, to Thee,  
The Virgin's Holy Son,  
All might, and praise, and glory be,  
While endless ages run.

E. CASWALL : from the Latin.

# General Hymns.

**Hymn 179. ORIEL.**—8 7.8 7.8 7.

ETT, *Cantica Sacra*, 1840.



*A lower setting of this Tune is given at Hymn 396.*

*"There is none other name under heaven given among men whereby we must be saved."*

*f* **T**O the Name of our Salvation  
Laud and honour let us pay,  
*p* Which for many a generation  
Hid in GOD'S foreknowledge lay,  
*f* But with holy exultation  
We may sing aloud to-day.

*mf* JESUS is the Name we treasure,  
Name beyond what words can tell;  
Name of gladness, Name of pleasure,  
Ear and heart delighting well;  
Name of sweetness passing measure,  
Saving us from sin and hell.

'Tis the Name for adoration,  
Name for songs of victory,  
Name for holy meditation  
In this vale of misery,  
Name for joyful veneration  
By the citizens on high.

'Tis the Name that whoso preacheth  
Speaks like music to the ear;  
*p* Who in prayer this Name beseecheth  
Sweetest comfort findeth near;  
*cr* Who its perfect wisdom reacheth  
*mf* Heavenly joy possesseth here.

*f* JESUS is the Name exalted  
Over every other name;  
In this Name, whene'er assaulted,  
We can put our foes to shame;  
Strength to them who else had halted,  
Eyes to blind, and feet to lame.

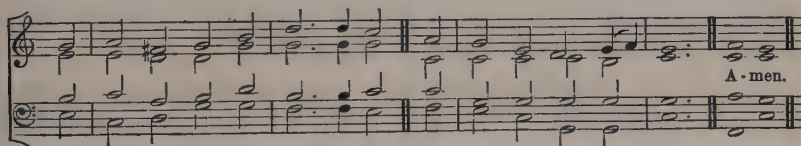
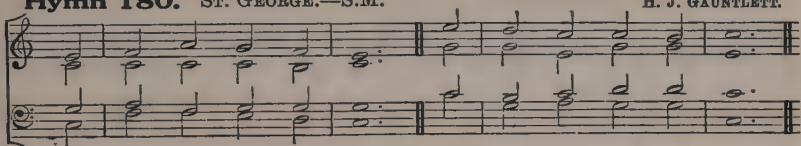
*p* Therefore we in love adoring  
This most blessed Name revere,  
*cr* Holy JESU, Thee imploring  
So to write it in us here,  
That hereafter heavenward soaring  
*ff* We may sing with Angels there.

J. M. NEALE and Compilers:  
from the Latin.

# General Hymns.

## Hymn 180. ST. GEORGE.—S.M.

H. J. GAUNTLETT.



*A lower setting of this Tune is given at Hymn 351.*

*"The everlasting Father, the Prince of peace."*

*mf* **T**O CHRIST, the Prince of peace,  
And SON of GOD most High,  
The FATHER of the world to come,  
We lift our joyful cry.

*p* Deep in His Heart for us  
The wound of love He bore,  
*cr* That love which He enkindles still  
In hearts that Him adore.

*mf* O JESU, Victim Blest,  
What else but love Divine

Could Thee constrain to open thus  
That sacred Heart of Thine?

O wondrous Fount of love,  
O Well of waters free,  
O heavenly Flame, refining Fire,  
O burning Charity!

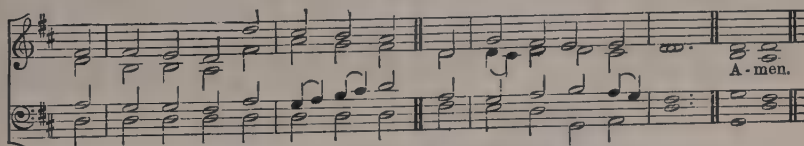
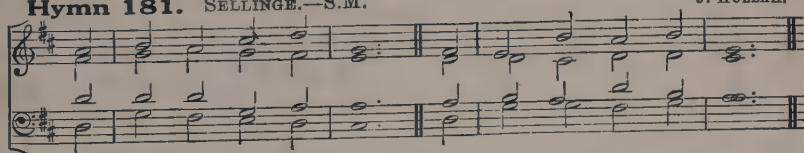
*p* Hide us in Thy dear Heart,  
JESU, our Saviour Blest,

*mf* So shall we find Thy plenteous grace,  
And Heav'n's eternal rest.

E. CASWALL and Compilers:  
from the Latin.

## Hymn 181. SELLINGE.—S.M.

J. HULLAH.



*"Thou hast been my succour : leave me not, neither forsake me, O God of my salvation."*

*mf* **W**E know Thee Who Thou art,  
LORD JESUS, Mary's Son;  
We know the yearnings of Thy Heart  
To end Thy work begun.

That sacred Fount of grace,  
'Mid all the bliss of heaven,  
Has joy whene'er we seek Thy Face,  
And kneel to be forgiven.

*p* Brought home from ways perverse,  
At peace Thine Arms within,

We pray Thee, shield us from the curse  
Of falling back to sin.

*mf* We dare not ask to live  
Henceforth from trials free;  
But oh! when next they tempt us, give  
More strength to cling to Thee.

We know Thee Who Thou art,  
Our own redeeming LORD;  
Be Thou by will, and mind, and heart,  
Accepted, loved, adored.

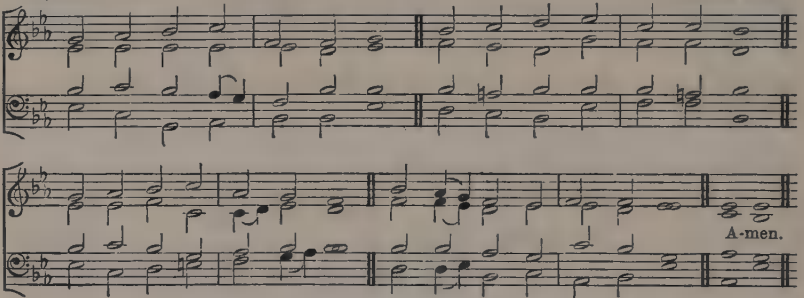
W. BRIGHT.



# General Hymns.

## Hymn 182. CANTERBURY.—7 7 7 7.

O. GIBBONS, 1623.



An Alternative Version of this Tune is given at Hymn 151.

"Thou art a place to hide me in."

*p* JESU, grant ~~me~~ this, I pray,  
Ever in Thy Heart to stay;  
Let me evermore abide  
Hidden in Thy wounded Side.

*mf* If the evil one prepare,  
Or the world, ■ tempting snare,  
*cr* I am safe when I abide  
*p* In Thy Heart and wounded Side.

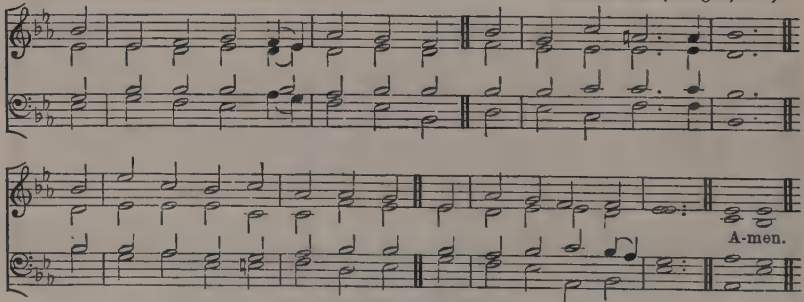
*mf* If the flesh, more dangerous still,  
Tempt my soul to deeds of ill,  
*cr* Nought I fear when I abide  
*p* In Thy Heart and wounded Side.

Death will come one day to me;  
*mf* JESU, cast me not from Thee:  
*p* Dying let me still abide  
In Thy Heart and wounded Side.

Sir H. W. BAKER: from the Latin.

## Hymn 183. ST. BERNARD.—C.M.

Tochter Sion (Cologne, 1741).



A lower setting of this Tune is given at Hymn 112.

"Lord, to whom shall we go?"

*p* WHEN wounded sore the stricken heart  
Lies bleeding and unbound,  
*cr* One only Hand, (*p*) a pierced Hand,  
*mf* Can save the sinner's wound.

*p* When sorrow swells the laden breast,  
And tears of anguish flow,  
*cr* One only Heart, (*p*) ■ broken Heart,  
*mf* Can feel the sinner's woe.

*p* When penitential grief has wept  
Over some foul dark spot,

*cr* One only Stream, (*p*) ■ Stream of Blood,  
*mf* Can wash away the blot.

'Tis JESUS' Blood that washes white,  
His Hand that brings relief,  
*cr* His Heart is touch'd with all our joys,  
*p* And feels for all our grief.

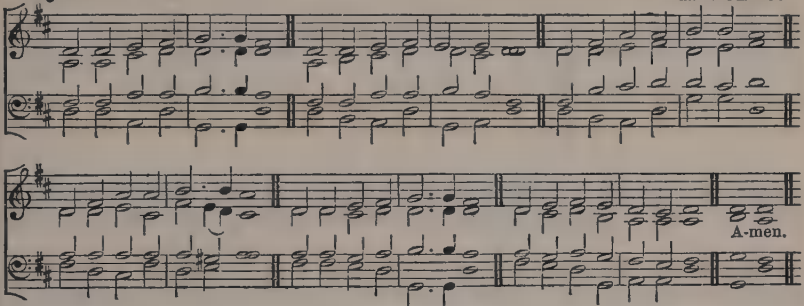
*mf* Lift up Thy bleeding Hand, O LORD,  
Unseal that cleansing Tide;  
We have no shelter from our sin  
*p* But in Thy wounded Side.

Mrs. ALEXANDER.

# General Hymns.

## Hymn 184. PETRA.—7 7 7 7 7 7.

R. REDHEAD.



*"That rock was Christ."*

*mf* **R**OCK of ages, cleft for me,  
Let me hide myself in Thee;  
Let the Water and the Blood,  
From Thy riven Side which flow'd,  
Be of sin the double cure,  
Cleanse me from its guilt and power.

Not the labours of my hands  
Can fulfil Thy law's demands;  
Could my zeal no respite know,  
Could my tears for ever flow,  
All for sin could not atone;  
Thou must save, and Thou alone.

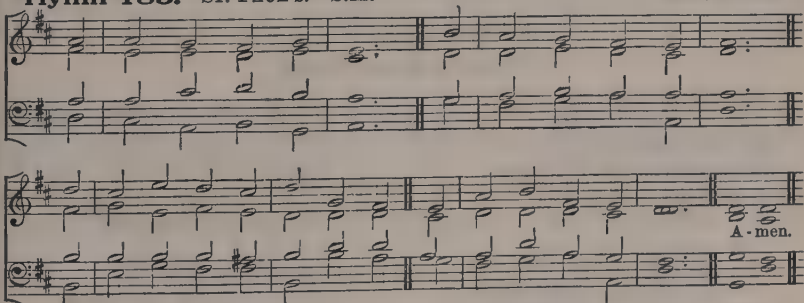
*p* Nothing in my hand I bring,  
Simply to Thy Cross I cling;  
Naked, come to Thee for dress;  
Helpless, look to Thee for grace;  
Foul, I to the Fountain fly;  
*cr* Wash me, Saviour, (*p*) or I die.

*mf* While I draw this fleeting breath,  
*p* When my eyelids close in death,  
*cr* When I soar through tracts unknown,  
See Thee on Thy Judgment Throne;  
*p* Rock of ages, cleft for me,  
*pp* Let me hide myself in Thee.

A. M. TOPLADY, 1775.

## Hymn 185. ST. PAUL'S.—S.M.

Sir J. STAINER.



*"O look Thou upon me, and be merciful unto me."*

*p* **L**ORD JESUS, think on me,  
*cr* And purge away my sin;  
From earthborn passions set me free,  
And make me pure within.

*p* LORD JESUS, think on me,  
With many a care oppress;  
Let me Thy loving servant be,  
And taste Thy promised rest.

*mf* LORD JESUS, think on me,  
Nor let me go astray;

*cr* Through darkness and perplexity  
Point Thou the heavenly way.

*p* LORD JESUS, think on me,  
That, when the flood is past,  
*cr* I may the eternal Brightness see,  
And share Thy joy at last.

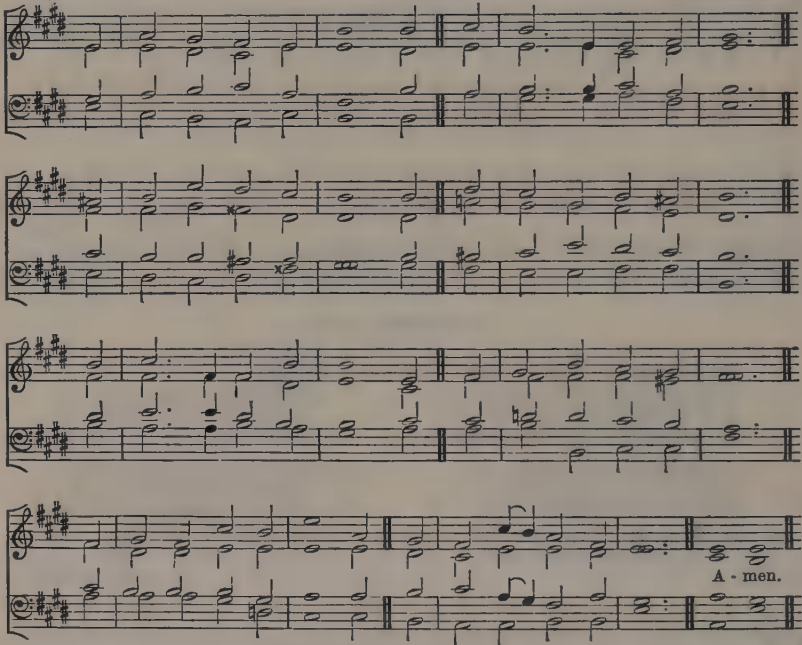
*mf* LORD JESUS, think on me,  
*cr* That I may sing above  
*f* Praise to the FATHER, and to THEE,  
And to the HOLY DOVE.

A. W. CHATFIELD: from the  
Greek of Synesius.

# General Hymns.

Hymn 188. MAGDALENA.—7 6 7 6. 7 6 7 6.

Sir J. STAINER.



"Without Me ye can do nothing."

*mf* I COULD not do without Thee,  
O Saviour of the lost,  
*cr* Whose precious Blood redeem'd me  
*dim* At such tremendous cost ;  
*mf* Thy righteousness, Thy pardon,  
Thy precious Blood must be  
My only hope and comfort,  
My glory and my plea.

I could not do without Thee,  
I cannot stand alone,  
I have no strength or goodness,  
No wisdom of my own ;  
■ But Thou, beloved Saviour,  
Art all in all to me,  
And weakness will be power  
If leaning hard on Thee.

*mf* I could not do without Thee,  
*p* For, oh, the way is long,  
And I am often weary,  
And sigh replaces song ;  
How could I do without Thee ?  
I do not know the way ;  
*cr* Thou knowest, and Thou leadest,  
And wilt not let me stray.

*mf* I could not do without Thee,  
O JESUS, Saviour dear ;  
E'en when my eyes are holden,  
I know that Thou art near ;  
How dreary and how lonely  
This changeful life would be  
Without the sweet communion,  
The secret rest with Thee.

I could not do without Thee ;  
No other friend ■■ read  
The spirit's strange deep longings,  
Interpreting its need ;  
No human heart could enter  
Each dim recess of mine,  
*dim* And soothe, and hush, and calm it,  
*cr* O Blessed LORD, but Thine.

*mf* I could not do without Thee,  
*p* For years are fleeting fast,  
And soon in solemn loneliness  
The river must be pass'd ;  
*cr* But Thou wilt never leave me,  
And though the waves roll high,  
*f* I know Thou wilt be near me,  
*p* And whisper, "It is I."

ALTERNATIVE TUNE, HYMN 769.

FRANCES R. HAVERGAL.

# General Hymns.

**Hymn 187. ECCE AGNUS.**—6 6 6 4. 8 8 4. (*First Tune.*) From Old Melody.

**Hymn 187. ST. JOHN.**—6 6 6 4. 8 8 4. (*Second Tune.*) Rev. J. B. DYKES.

*"Behold the Lamb of God, which taketh away the sin of the world."*

*mf* **B**EHOOLD the LAMB of GOD !  
*p* O Thou for sinners slain,  
 Let it not be in vain  
 That Thou hast died :  
*mf* Thee for my Saviour let me take,  
 My only refuge let me make  
*p* Thy pierced Side.

*mf* Behold the LAMB of GOD !  
*p* Into the sacred flood  
 Of Thy most precious Blood  
 My soul I cast :  
*mf* Wash me and make me clean within,  
 And keep me pure from every sin,  
*p* Till life be past.

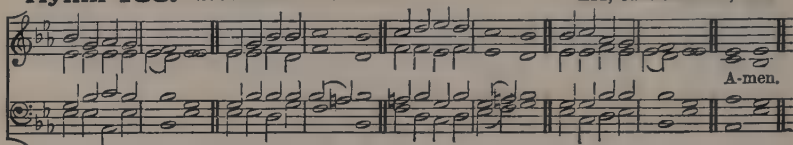
*mf* Behold the LAMB of GOD !  
 All hail, Incarnate WORD,  
 Thou everlasting LORD,  
 Saviour most Blest ;  
 Fill us with love that never faints,  
 Grant us with all Thy blessed Saints  
*p* Eternal rest.

*mf* Behold the LAMB of GOD !  
*f* Worthy is He alone  
 To sit upon the Throne  
 Of GOD above !  
 One with the Ancient of all days,  
 One with the Comforter in praise,  
 All Light and Love.

# General Hymns.

## Hymn 188. ST. MARTIN.—6 6 6 6.

ETT, *Cantica Sacra*, 1840.



*"I, if I be lifted up from the earth, will draw all men unto Me."*

*mf* JESU, meek and lowly,  
Saviour, pure and holy,  
On Thy love relying  
Hear me humbly crying.

*p* Prince of life and power,  
My salvation's tower,  
On the Cross I view Thee  
Calling sinners to Thee.

*mf* There behold me gazing  
At the sight amazing;  
*p* Bending low before Thee,  
Helpless I adore Thee.

By Thy red Wounds streaming,  
With Thy Life-blood gleaming,  
Blood for sinners flowing,  
Pardon free bestowing;

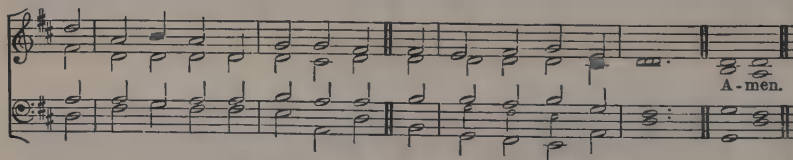
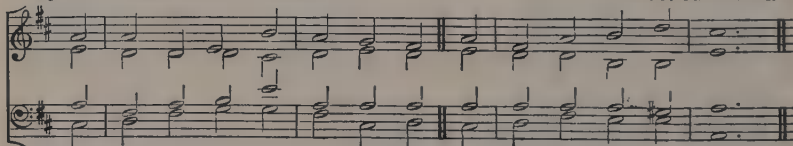
By that Fount of blessing,  
Thy dear love expressing,  
All my aching sadness  
*cr* Turn Thou into gladness.

*mf* LORD, in mercy guide me,  
Be Thou e'er beside me;  
In Thy ways direct me,  
'Neath Thy wings protect me.

H. COLLINS.

## Hymn 189. ST. FULBERT.—C.M.

H. J. GAUNTLETT.



*A higher setting of this Tune is given at Hymn 125.*

*"I have loved thee with an everlasting love; therefore with loving-kindness have I drawn thee."*

*mf* JESU, Thy mercies are untold  
Through each returning day;  
Thy love exceeds a thousandfold  
Whatever we can say;

*p* That love which in Thy Passion drain'd  
For us Thy precious Blood:

*mf* That love whereby the Saints have gain'd  
The vision of their God.

'Tis Thou hast loved us from the womb,  
Pure Source of all our bliss,  
Our only hope of life to come,  
Our happiness in this.

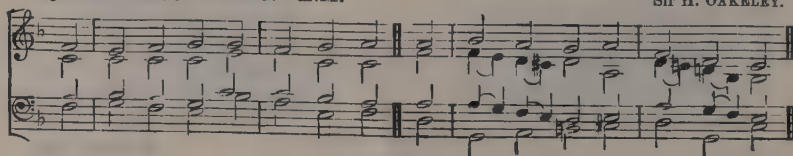
*p* LORD, grant us, while on earth we stay,  
*cr* Thy love to feel and know;

*mf* And, when from hence we pass away,  
To us Thy glory show.

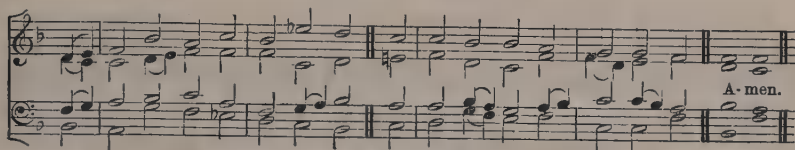
E. CASWALL: from the Latin.

## Hymn 190. EALING.—L.M.

Sir H. OAKELEY.



# General Hymns.



*"He is altogether lovely."*

*mf* JESU, Thou Joy of loving hearts !  
Thou Fount of life, Thou Light of men !  
From the best bliss that earth imparts  
We turn unfill'd to Thee again.

Thy truth unchanged hath ever stood ;  
Thou savest those that on Thee call ;  
To them that seek Thee Thou art good ;  
To them that find Thee All in all.

We taste Thee, O Thou Living Bread,  
And long to feast upon Thee still ;

We drink of Thee, the Fountain-head,  
And thirst our souls from Thee to fill.

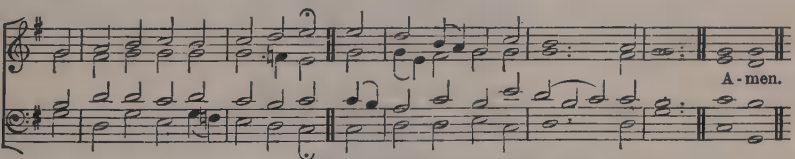
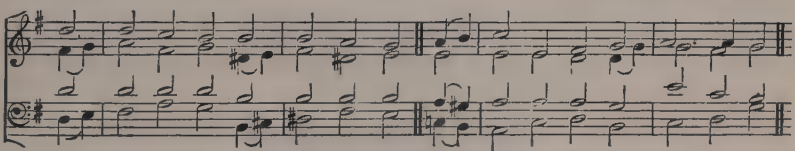
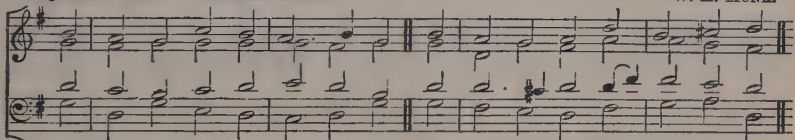
*p* Our restless spirits yearn for Thee,  
Where'er our changeful lot is cast ;  
*cr* Glad when Thy gracious smile we see,  
Blest, when our faith can hold Thee fast.

*p* O JESU, ever with us stay ;  
Make all our moments calm and bright ;  
*cr* Chase the dark night of sin away ;  
Shed o'er the world Thy holy light.

R. PALMER : from the Latin.

## Hymn 191. ST. MATTHIAS.—8 8.8 8.8 8.

W. H. MONK.



*A lower setting of this Tune is given at Hymn 28.*

*"Whom have I in heaven but Thee! and there is none upon earth that I desire in comparison of Thee."*

*mf* JESU, my LORD, my GOD, my All,  
Hear me, Blest Saviour, when I call ;  
Hear me, and from Thy dwelling-place  
Pour down the riches of Thy grace ;  
*cr* JESU, my LORD, I Thee adore,  
O make me love Thee more and more.

*p* JESU, too late I Thee have sought,  
How can I love Thee as I ought ?  
And how extol Thy matchless fame,

*mf* The glorious beauty of Thy Name ?  
JESU, my LORD, I Thee adore,  
*cr* O make me love Thee more and more.

*p* JESU, what didst Thou find in me,  
That Thou hast dealt so lovingly ?  
*f* How great the joy that Thou hast brought,  
So far exceeding hope or thought !

*mf* JESU, my LORD, I Thee adore,  
*cr* O make me love Thee more and more.

*f* JESU, of Thee shall be my song,  
To Thee my heart and soul belong ;  
All that I have or am is Thine,  
And Thou, Blest Saviour, Thou art mine.

*mf* JESU, my LORD, I Thee adore,  
*cr* O make me love Thee more and more.

H. COLLINS.

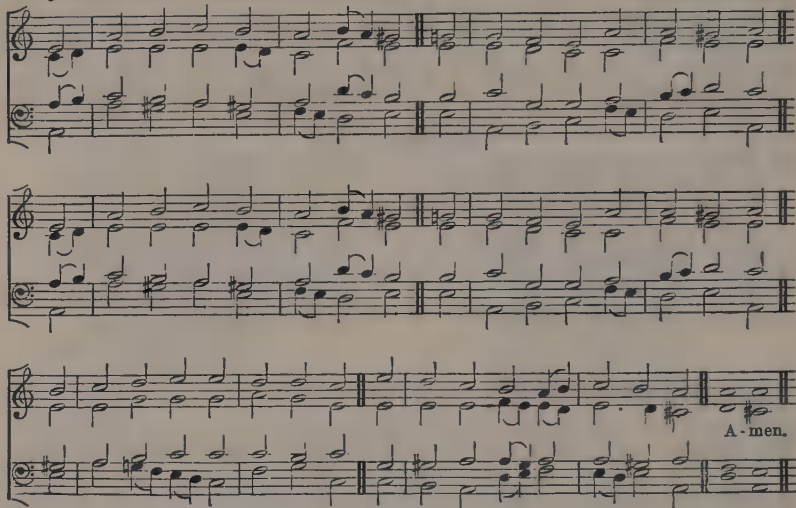
ALTERNATIVE TUNE, HYMN 721.



# General Hymns.

Hymn 192. BREMEN.—8 8.8 8.8 8.

G. NEUMARK, 1657.



"God is Love."

*mf* O LOVE, Who formedst me to wear  
The image of Thy GODHEAD here;  
*p* Who soughtest me with tender care  
Thro' all my wanderings wild and drear;  
*cr* O LOVE, I give myself to Thee,  
*mf* Thine ever, only Thine to be.

O LOVE, Who ere life's earliest dawn  
On me Thy choice hast gently laid;  
*p* O LOVE, Who here as Man wast born,  
And wholly like to us wast made;  
*cr* O LOVE, I give myself to Thee,  
*mf* Thine ever, only Thine to be.

*p* O LOVE, Who once in time wast slain,  
Pierced through and through with bitter woe;  
O LOVE, Who wrestling thus didst gain  
That we eternal joy might know;  
*cr* O LOVE, I give myself to Thee,  
*mf* Thine ever, only Thine to be.

O LOVE, Who lovest me for aye,  
Who for my soul dost ever plead;  
*p* O LOVE, Who didst that ransom pay  
Whose power sufficeth in my stead;  
*cr* O LOVE, I give myself to Thee,  
*mf* Thine ever, only Thine to be.

O LOVE, Who once shalt bid me rise  
From out this dying life of ours;  
O LOVE, Who once o'er yonder skies  
Shalt set me in the fadeless bowers;  
*cr* O LOVE, I give myself to Thee,  
Thine ever, only Thine to be.

CATHERINE WINKWORTH: from  
the German of J. Scheffler.

ALTERNATIVE TUNE, HYMN 720.

# General Hymns.

Hymn 193. HOLLINGSIDE.—7 7 7 7.7 7 7 7.

Rev. J. B. DYKES.

"A Man shall be as an hiding place from the wind, and a covert from the tempest."

*p* JESU, Lover of my soul,  
 Let me to Thy Bosom fly,  
*cr* While the gathering waters roll,  
 While the tempest still is high :  
*mf* Hide me, O my Saviour, hide,  
 Till the storm of life is past ;  
*dim* Safe into the haven guide,  
*p* O receive my soul at last.

*mf* Other refuge have I none ;  
 Hangs my helpless soul on Thee ;  
*p* Leave, ah ! leave me not alone,  
 Still support and comfort me.  
*cr* All my trust on Thee is stay'd,  
 All my help from Thee I bring ;  
 Cover my defenceless head  
*p* With the shadow of Thy wing.

*mf* Plenteous grace with Thee is found,  
 Grace to cleanse from every sin ;  
*cr* Let the healing streams abound ;  
*f* Make and keep me pure within ;  
 Thou of Life the Fountain art ;  
 Freely let me take of Thee ;  
 Spring Thou up within my heart,  
 Rise to all eternity.

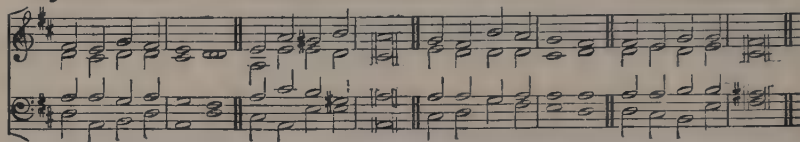
C. WESLEY, 1740.

ALTERNATIVE TUNE, HYMN 251 (SECOND TUNE).

# General Hymns.

Hymn 194. ST. CONSTANTINE.—6 5 6 5.

W. H. MONK.



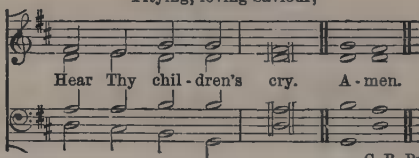
"Lord, save us."

*p* **J**ESU, meek and gentle,  
SON of GOD most High,  
Pitying, loving Saviour,  
Hear Thy children's cry.  
Pardon our offences,  
Loose our captive chains,  
Break down every idol  
Which our soul detains.

*mf* Give us holy freedom,  
Fill our hearts with love,  
Draw us, HOIY JESUS,  
To the realms above.

*p* Lead us on our journey,  
*cr* Be Thyself the Way  
Through terrestrial darkness  
*f* To celestial day.

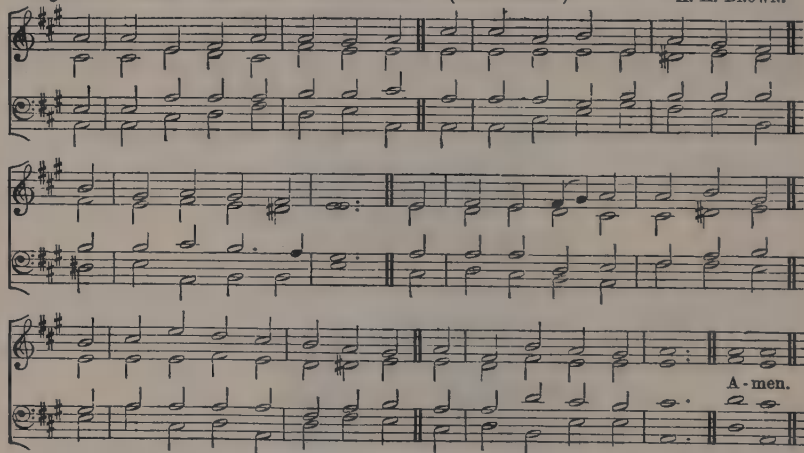
*p* **J**ESU, meek and gentle,  
SON of GOD most High,  
Pitying, loving Saviour,



G. R. PRYNNR.

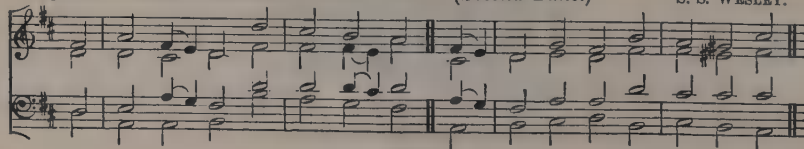
Hymn 195. PURLEIGH.—8 8 6.8 8 6. (First Tune.)

A. H. BROWN.

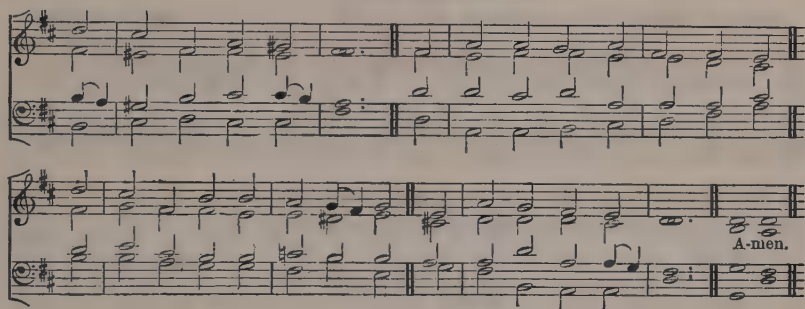


Hymn 195. CORNWALL.—8 8 6.8 8 6. (Second Tune.)

S. S. WESLEY.



## General Hymns.



*"Mary hath chosen that good part, which shall not be taken away from her."*

*mf* **O** LOVE Divine, how sweet thou art !  
When shall I find my willing heart  
All taken up by thee?  
*cr* I thirst, I faint, I die to prove  
The greatness of redeeming love,  
The love of CHRIST to me.

*mf* Stronger His love than death or hell ;  
Its riches are unsearchable ;  
The first-born sons of light  
Desire in vain its depths to see ;  
They cannot reach the mystery,  
The length, and breadth, and height.

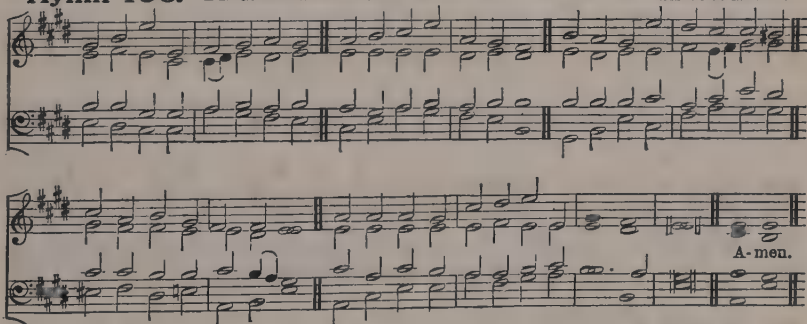
GOD only knows the love of GOD ;  
O that it now were shed abroad  
In this poor stony heart !  
For love I sigh, for love I pine ;  
This only portion, LORD, be mine,  
Be mine this better part.

For ever would I take my seat  
With Mary at the Master's feet ;  
Be this my happy choice ;  
My only care, delight, and bliss,  
*cr* My joy, my heaven on earth, be this,  
To hear the Bridegroom's voice.

C. WESLEY, 1746.

### Hymn 196. PILGRIMAGE.—8 7 8 7. 4 7.

Sir G. J. ELVEY.



*"This God is our God for ever and ever ; He shall be our guide unto death."*

*mf* **G**UIDE me, O Thou great Redeemer,  
Pilgrim through this barren land ;  
*p* I am weak, but *(f)* Thou art mighty,  
Hold me with Thy powerful hand ;  
*p* Bread of Heaven,  
*cr* Feed me now and evermore.

*mf* Open now the crystal fountain,  
Whence the healing streams do flow :  
Let the fiery cloudy pillar

*f* Lead **me** all my journey through ;  
Strong Deliverer,  
Be Thou still my Strength and Shield.

*p* When I tread the verge of Jordan,  
Bid my anxious fears subside :  
*f* Death of death, and hell's Destruction,  
Land **me** safe on Canaan's side ;  
*ff* Songs of praises  
I will ever give to Thee.

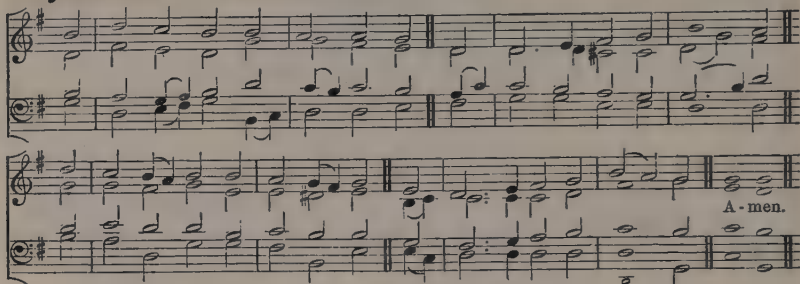
W. WILLIAMS, 1745.

ALTERNATIVE TUNE, HYMN 741.

# General Hymns.

Hymn 197. DOMINUS REGIT ME.—8 7 8 7.

Rev. J. B. DYKES.



"The Lord is my Shepherd."

*mf* THE King of love my Shepherd is,  
Whose goodness faileth never;  
I nothing lack if I am His  
And He is mine for ever.

Where streams of living water flow  
My ransom'd soul He leadeth,  
And, where the verdant pastures grow,  
With food celestial feedeth.

*p* Perverse and foolish oft I stray'd,  
*cr* But yet in love He sought me,  
*dim* And on His Shoulder gently laid,  
*f* And home, rejoicing, brought me.

*p* In death's dark vale I fear no ill  
*cr* With Thee, dear LORD, beside me;  
Thy rod and staff my comfort still,  
Thy Cross before to guide me.

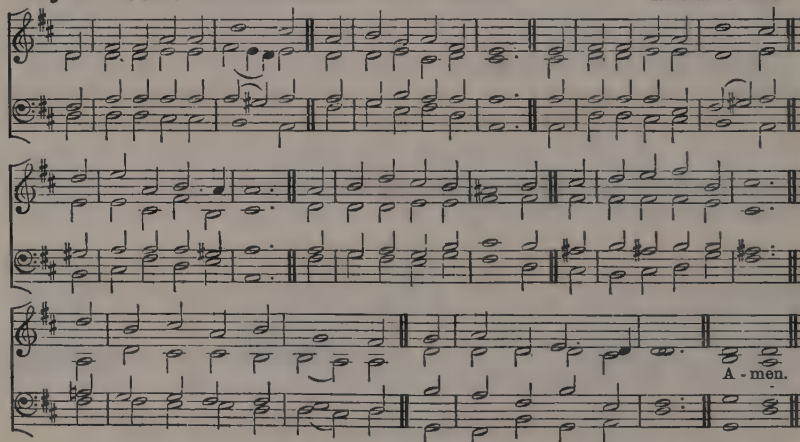
*mf* Thou spread'st a Table in my sight;  
Thy Unction grace bestoweth;  
*f* And oh, what transport of delight  
From Thy pure Chalice floweth!

*mf* And so through all the length of days  
Thy goodness faileth never:  
*cr* Good Shepherd, may I sing Thy praise  
Within Thy house for ever.

Sir H. W. BAKER.

Hymn 198. ST. CATHERINE.—7 6 7 6. 7 6 7 6.

Rev. R. F. DALE.



"Behold, I stand at the door and knock."

*p* O JESU, Thou art standing  
Outside the fast-closing door,  
In lowly patience waiting  
To pass the threshold o'er:  
*f* Shame on us, Christian brethren,  
His Name and sign who bear,  
Oh shame, thrice shame upon us  
To keep Him standing there!  
*p* O JESU, Thou art knocking;  
And lo! that Hand is scarr'd,  
And thorns Thy Brow encircle,  
And tears Thy Face have marr'd:

*cr* O love that passeth knowledge  
So patiently to wait!  
*dim* O sin that hath no equal  
So fast to bar the gate!

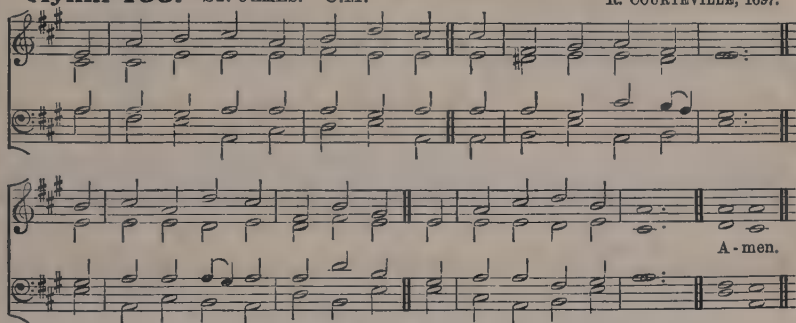
*p* O JESU, Thou art pleading  
In accents meek and low,  
"I died for you, My children,  
And will ye treat me so?"  
*cr* O LORD, with shame and sorrow  
*mf* We open now the door:  
Dear Saviour, enter, enter,  
And leave us never more.

Bishop W. WALSHAM HOW.

# General Hymns.

## Hymn 199. ST. JAMES.—C.M.

R. COURTEVILLE, 1697.



*"Jesus saith unto him, I am the Way, the Truth, and the Life."*

*mf* **T**HOU art the Way ; by Thee alone  
From sin and death we flee :  
And he who would the FATHER seek  
Must seek Him, LORD, by Thee.

Thou art the Truth ; Thy Word alone  
True wisdom can impart ;  
Thou only canst inform the mind,  
And purify the heart.

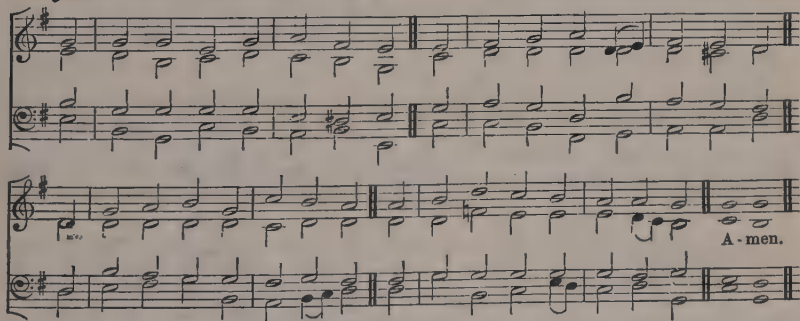
Thou art the Life ; (*f*) the rending tomb  
Proclaims Thy conquering arm ;  
*mf* And those who put their trust in Thee  
Nor death nor hell shall harm.

Thou art the Way, the Truth, the Life,  
*p* Grant us that Way to know,  
That Truth to keep, that Life to win,  
*mf* Whose joys eternal flow.

Bishop DOANE.

## Hymn 200. BRESLAU.—L.M.

*Geistliche Gesänge* (Leipzig, 1625).



*A higher setting of this Tune is given at Hymns 46, 246.*

*"God forbid that I should glory, save in the Cross of our Lord Jesus Christ."*

*mf* **W**E sing the praise of Him Who died,  
*p* Of Him Who died upon the Cross ;  
*cr* The sinner's hope let men deride,  
For this we count the world but loss.

*mf* Inscribed upon the Cross we see  
In shining letters, "GOD is Love ;"  
*p* He bears our sins upon the Tree ;  
*cr* He brings us mercy from above.

*f* The Cross ! it takes our guilt away ;  
It holds the fainting spirit up ;  
It cheers with hope the gloomy day,  
And sweetens every bitter cup.

It makes the coward spirit brave,  
And nerves the feeble arm for fight ;  
It takes its terror from the grave,  
And gilds the bed of death with light ;

The balm of life, the cure of woe,  
The measure and the pledge of love,  
The sinner's refuge here below,  
The Angels' theme in Heav'n above.

*mf* To CHRIST, Who won for sinners grace  
*p* By bitter grief and anguish sore,  
*f* Be praise from all the ransom'd race  
For ever and for evermore.

T. KELLY, 1815.

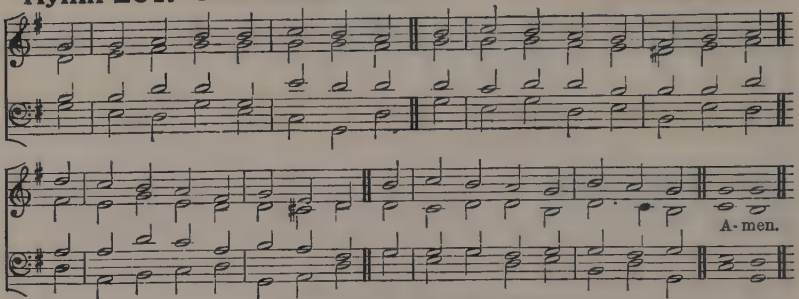
ALTERNATIVE TUNE, HYMN 658.



# General Hymns.

## Hymn 201. COMMANDMENTS.—L.M.

L. BOURGEOIS, 1547.



*A lower setting of this Tune is given at Hymn 3.*

*"Who also maketh intercession for us."*

*mf* **W**HERE high the heavenly temple stands,  
The house of GOD not made with hands,  
A great High-Priest our nature wears,  
The Guardian of mankind appears.  
*p* He Who for men their Surety stood,  
And pour'd on earth His precious Blood,  
*cr* Pursues in Heav'n His mighty plan,  
The Saviour and the Friend of man.  
*mf* Though now ascended up on high,  
He bends on earth a brother's eye;  
Partaker of the human name,  
He knows the frailty of our frame.

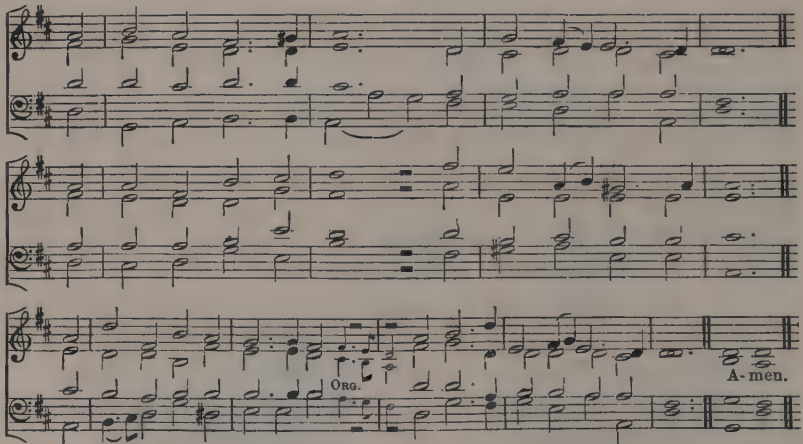
Our fellow-sufferer yet retains  
A fellow-feeling of our pains;  
And still remembers in the skies  
*p* His Tears, His Agonies, and Cries.  
*mf* In every pang that rends the heart  
The Man of Sorrows had a part;  
He sympathizes with our grief,  
And to the sufferer sends relief.  
With boldness therefore at the Throne  
Let us make all our sorrows known;  
And ask the aid of heavenly power  
To help us in the evil hour.

M. BRUCE, 1764.

ALTERNATIVE TUNE, HYMN 63.

## Hymn 202. GOPSAL.—6 6 6 6. 8 8.

G. F. HANDEL, 1685-1759.



*"Rejoice in the Lord alway, and again I say, rejoice."*

*f* **R**EJOICE, the LORD is King,  
*dim* Your LORD and King adore;  
*cr* Mortals, give thanks and sing,  
And triumph evermore:  
*f* Lift up your heart, lift up your voice;  
Rejoice, again I say, rejoice.

*mf* JESUS, the Saviour, reigns,  
The GOD of truth and love:  
*p* When He had purged our stains,  
*cr* He took His seat above:  
*f* Lift up your heart, lift up your voice;  
Rejoice, again I say, rejoice.

# General Hymns.

*mf* His Kingdom cannot fall ;  
He rules o'er earth and Heav'n ;  
The keys of death and hell  
Are to our JESUS given :  
*f* Lift up your heart, lift up your voice ;  
Rejoice, again I say, rejoice.

*mf* He sits at GOD's right hand  
Till all His foes submit,  
And bow to His command,  
And fall beneath His feet :  
*f* Lift up your heart, lift up your voice ;  
*ff* Rejoice, again I say, rejoice.

O. WESLEY, 1746.

ALTERNATIVE TUNE, HYMN 414.

## Hymn 203. BEVERLEY.—8 7.8 8 7.7 7 7 7.

W. H. MONK.

"He . . . saith, Surely I come quickly. Amen. Even so, come, Lord Jesus."

*f* **T**HOU art coming, O my Saviour,  
Thou art coming, O my King,  
*mf* In Thy beauty all-resplendent,  
*cr* In Thy glory all-transcendent ;  
*f* Well may we rejoice and sing ;  
*p* Coming ! (*cr*) In the opening east  
Herald brightness slowly swells ;  
*p* Coming ! (*cr*) O my glorious Priest,  
*dim* Hear we not Thy golden bells ?  
*mf* Thou art coming, Thou art coming ;  
We shall meet Thee on Thy way,  
We shall see Thee, we shall know Thee,  
*cr* We shall bless Thee, we shall show Thee  
All our hearts could never say ;  
*mf* What an anthem that will be  
Ringing out our love to Thee,  
Pouring out our rapture sweet  
*cr* At Thine own all-glorious Feet.  
*mf* Thou art coming ; at Thy Table  
We are witnesses for this ;  
*p* While remembering hearts Thou meetest  
In communion clearest, sweetest,  
*cr* Earnest of our coming bliss,

*mf* Showing not Thy death alone,  
And Thy love exceeding great,  
*cr* But Thy coming, and Thy Throne,  
*dim* All for which we long and wait.

*mf* Thou art coming ; we are waiting  
With a hope that cannot fail,  
Asking not the day or hour,  
Resting on Thy word of power,  
Anchor'd safe within the veil.  
*p* Time appointed may be long,  
*cr* But the vision must be sure ;  
Certainty shall make us strong,  
Joyful patience can endure.

*f* O the joy to see Thee reigning,  
Thee, my own beloved LORD !  
Every tongue Thy Name confessing,  
Worship, honour, glory, blessing  
Brought to Thee with one accord,  
*p* Thee, my Master, and my Friend,  
*cr* Vindicated and enthroned,  
Unto earth's remotest end  
Glorified, adored, and own'd !

FRANCIS R. HAVERGAL

# General Hymns.

Hymn 204. VENI CITO.—8 8.8 8.8 8.

Rev. J. B. DYKES.

"He . . . saith, Surely I come quickly. Amen. Even so, come, Lord Jesus."

*mf* **O** QUICKLY come, dread Judge of all ;  
*p* For, awful though Thine Advent be,  
*cr* All shadows from the truth will fall,  
*dim* And falsehood die, in sight of Thee :  
*cr* O quickly come : for doubt and fear  
 Like clouds dissolve when Thou art near.

*mf* O quickly come, great King of all ;  
 Reign all around us, and within ;  
 Let sin no more our souls enthrall,  
 Let pain and sorrow die with sin :  
*cr* O quickly come : for Thou alone  
 Canst make Thy scatter'd people one.

*mf* O quickly come, true Life of all ;  
*p* For death is mighty all around ;  
 On every home his shadows fall,  
 On every heart his mark is found :  
*cr* O quickly come : for grief and pain  
*f* Can never cloud Thy glorious reign.

*mf* O quickly come, sure Light of all,  
*p* For gloomy night broods o'er our way ;  
 And weakly souls begin to fall  
 With weary watching for the day :  
*cr* O quickly come : for round Thy Throne  
*f* No eye is blind, no night is known.

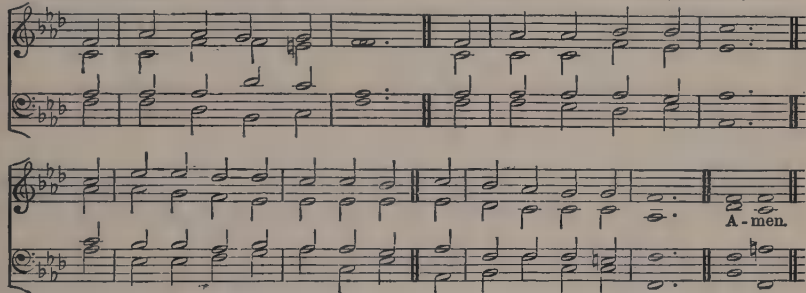
L. TUTTNETT.

ALTERNATIVE TUNE, HYMN 644.

# General Hymns.

## Hymn 205. SOUTHWELL.—S.M.

DAMON, *Psalmes*, 1579.



*A lower setting of this Tune is given at Hymn 120.*

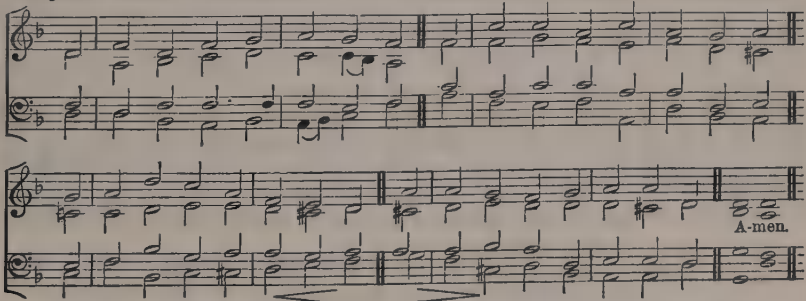
*"Take ye heed, watch and pray; for ye know not when the time is."*

*p* **T**HOU Judge of quick and dead,  
Before Whose bar severe  
*mf* With holy joy, or (*p*) guilty dread,  
We all shall soon appear;  
*mf* Our waken'd souls prepare  
For that tremendous day,  
And fill us now with watchful care,  
And stir us up to pray:  
*p* To pray, and wait the hour,  
The awful hour unknown,  
*cr* When, robed in majesty and power,  
Thou shalt from Heav'n come down,  
*mf* Th' immortal SON of Man,  
To judge the human race,  
With all Thy FATHER's dazzling train,  
With all Thy glorious grace.

*p* To sober earthly joys,  
To quicken holy fears,  
*cr* For ever let the Archangel's voice  
Be sounding in our ears;  
*p* The solemn midnight cry,  
*f* "Ye dead, the Judge is come!  
Arise, and meet Him in the sky,  
And meet your instant doom!"  
*p* O may we thus be found  
Obedient to His Word,  
*cr* Attentive to the trumpet's sound,  
And looking for our LORD.  
*mf* O may we thus insure  
Our lot among the blest,  
And watch ■ moment, to secure  
An everlasting rest.

C. WESLEY, 1749.

## Hymn 206. ABBOTSFORD.—L.M. *Catholische Geistliche Gesänge* (Andernach, 1608).



*"The day of the Lord will come ■ ■ thief in the night."*

*mf* **T**HAT day of wrath, that dreadful day,  
When heaven and earth shall pass away,  
What power shall be the sinner's stay?  
How shall he meet that dreadful day?  
When, shrivelling like a parched scroll,  
The flaming heavens together roll;

*cr* When louder yet, and yet more dread,  
*f* Swells the high trump that wakes the dead!  
*p* Oh, on that day, that wrathful day,  
When man to judgment wakes from clay,  
*cr* Be Thou, O CHRIST, the sinner's stay,  
*dim* Though heaven and earth shall pass away.

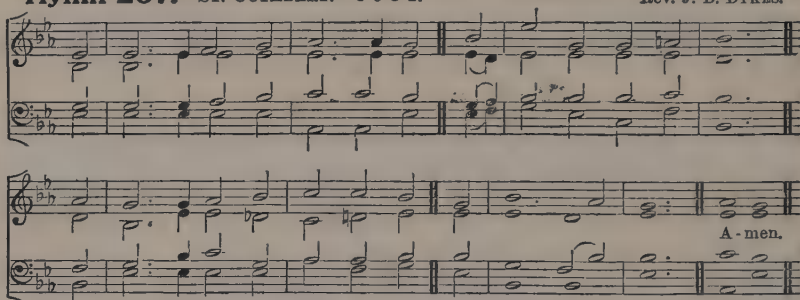
Sir W. SCOTT, 1771-1832.

ALTERNATIVE TUNE, HYMN 88 (SECOND TUNE).

# General Hymns.

**Hymn 207.** ST. CUTHBERT.—8 6 8 4.

Rev. J. B. DYKES.



*"If I go not away, the Comforter will not come unto you; but if I depart, I will send Him unto you."*

*p* **O**UR Blest Redeemer, ere He breathed  
His tender last farewell,  
A Guide, a Comforter, bequeath'd  
With us to dwell.

*mf* He came sweet influence to impart,  
A gracious willing Guest,  
While He can find one humble heart  
Wherein to rest.

*p* And His that gentle voice we hear,  
Soft as the breath of even,  
That checks each fault, that calms each fear,  
And speaks of Heav'n.

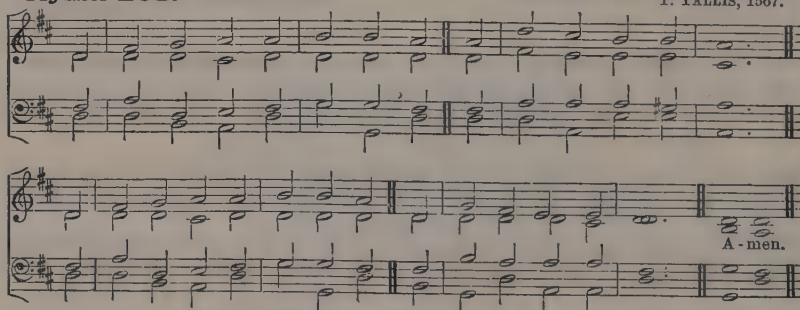
*cr* And every virtue we possess,  
And every conquest won,  
And every thought of holiness,  
*mf* Are His alone.

SPiRiT of purity and grace,  
Our weakness, pitying, see:  
O make our hearts Thy dwelling-place,  
And worthier Thee.

HARRIET AUER, 1829.

**Hymn 208.** TALLIS.—C.M.

T. TALLIS, 1567.



*A higher setting of this Tune is given at Hymn 72.*

*"The communion of the Holy Ghost."*

*mf* **O** HOLY SPIRIT, LORD of grace,  
Eternal Fount of love,  
Inflame, we pray, our inmost hearts  
With fire from Heav'n above.

As Thou in bond of love dost join  
The FATHER and the SON,  
So fill us all with mutual love,  
And knit our hearts in one.

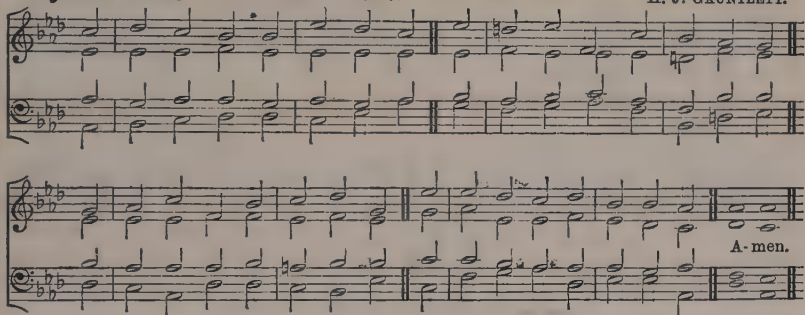
*f* All glory to the FATHER be,  
All glory to the SON,  
All glory, HOLY GHOST, to Thee,  
While endless ages run.

J. CHANDLER and Compilers:  
from the Latin of C. Coffin.

# General Hymns.

## Hymn 209. HAWKHURST.—L.M.

H. J. GAUNTLETT.



*"As many as are led by the Spirit of God, they are the sons of God."*

*mf* COME, gracious SPIRIT, heavenly Dove,  
With light and comfort from above;  
Be Thou our Guardian, Thou our Guide,  
O'er every thought and step preside.

*mf* Lead us to CHRIST, the living Way,  
Nor let us from His pastures stray;  
Lead us to holiness, the road  
That we must take to dwell with GOD.

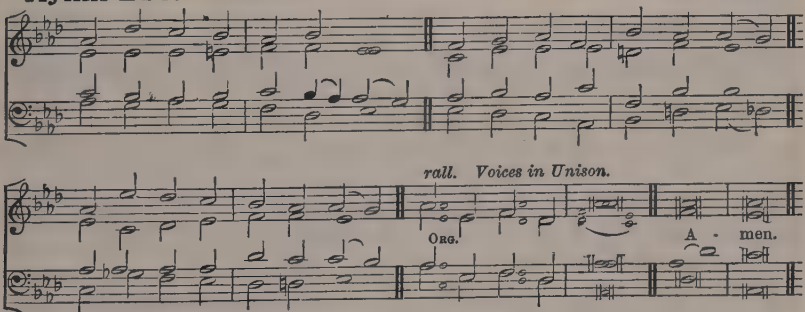
*p* The light of truth to us display,  
And make us know and choose Thy way;  
*cr* Plant holy fear in every heart,  
That we from GOD may ne'er depart.

Lead us to Heav'n, that we may share  
Fulness of joy for ever there;  
Lead us to GOD, our final rest,  
To be with Him for ever blest.

S. BROWNE, 1720.

## Hymn 210. CHARITY.—7 7 7 5.

Sir J. STAINER.



*"And now abideth faith, hope, charity, these three; but the greatest of these is charity."*

*mf* GRACIOUS SPIRIT, HOLY GHOST,  
Taught by Thee, we covet most  
Of Thy gifts at Pentecost,  
Holy, heavenly love.

Faith will vanish into sight;  
Hope be emptied in delight;  
*cr* Love in Heav'n will shine more bright;  
Therefore give us love.

Love is kind, and suffers long,  
Love is meek, and thinks no wrong,  
Love than death itself more strong;  
Therefore give us love.

*mf* Faith and hope and love we see  
Joining hand in hand agree;  
*cr* But the greatest of the three,  
And the best, is love.

Prophecy will fade away,  
Melting in the light of day;  
Love will ever with us stay;  
Therefore give us love.

*p* From the overshadowing  
Of Thy gold and silver wing  
Shed on us, who to Thee sing,  
Holy, heavenly love.

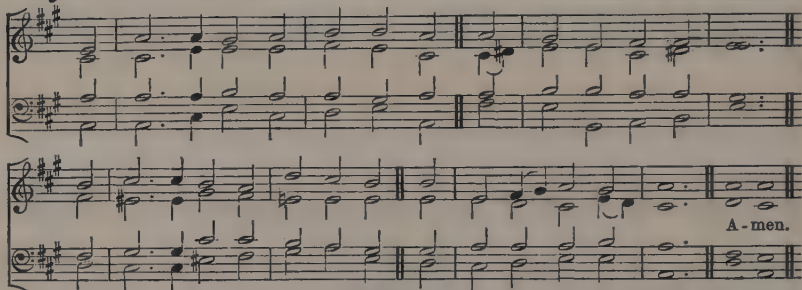
Bishop C. WORDSWORTH.



# General Hymns.

## Hymn 211. ST. TIMOTHY.—C.M.

Rev. Sir H. W. BAKER.



*A lower setting of this Tune is given at Hymn 5.*

*"Awake, O north wind; and come, thou south; blow upon my garden, that the spices thereof may flow out."*

*mf* **O** HOLY GHOST, Thy people bless  
Who long to feel Thy might,  
And fain would grow in holiness  
As children of the light.

To Thee we bring, Who art the LORD,  
Our selves to be Thy throne;  
Let every thought, and deed, and word  
Thy pure dominion own.

*dim* Life-giving SPIRIT, o'er us move,  
As on the formless deep;  
*cr* Give life and order, light and love,  
*p* Where now is death or sleep.

*f* Great Gift of our ascended King,  
His saving truth reveal;  
Our tongues inspire His praise to sing,  
Our hearts His love to feel.

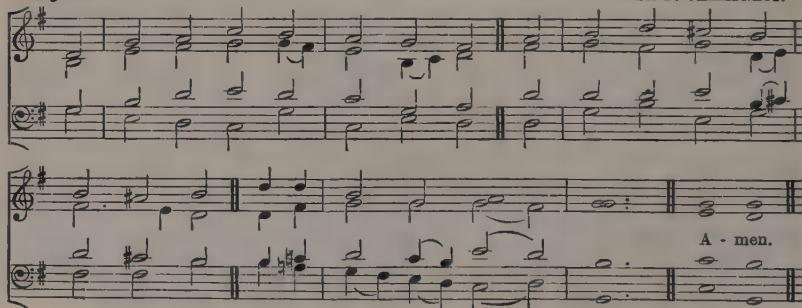
*mf* True Wind of Heav'n, from south or north,  
For joy (*dim*) or chastening, blow;  
*cr* The garden-spices shall spring forth  
If Thou wilt bid them flow.

*f* O HOLY GHOST, of sevenfold might,  
All graces come from Thee;  
*p* Grant us to know and serve aright  
ONE GOD in Persons THREE.

Sir H. W. BAKER.

## Hymn 212. SALES.—8 8 6.

Sir F. CHAMPNEYS.



*"He is faithful."*

*mf* **T**O Thee, O Comforter Divine,  
For all Thy grace and power benign,  
*f* Sing we Alleluia!

To Thee, Whose faithful love had place  
In GOD's great covenant of grace,  
Sing we Alleluia!

*mf* To Thee, Whose faithful voice doth win  
The wandering from the ways of sin,  
*f* Sing we Alleluia!

To Thee, Whose faithful power doth heal,  
Enlighten, sanctify, and seal,  
Sing we Alleluia!

*mf* To Thee, Whose faithful truth is shown  
By every promise made our own,  
*f* Sing we Alleluia!

To Thee, our Teacher and our Friend,  
Our faithful Leader to the end,  
Sing we Alleluia!

*mf* To Thee, by JESUS CHRIST sent down,  
Of all His gifts the sum and crown,  
*f* Sing we Alleluia!

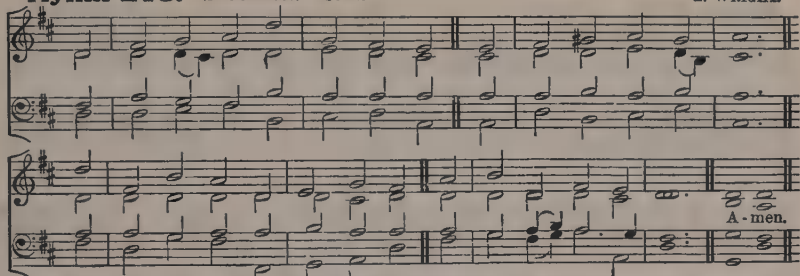
*f* To Thee, Who art with GOD the SON  
And GOD the FATHER ever ONE,  
*ff* Sing we Alleluia!

FRANCES R. HAVERGAL.

# General Hymns.

## Hymn 213. STOCKTON.—C.M.

T. WRIGHT



A higher setting of this Tune is given at Hymn 549.

"And he shewed me a pure river of water of life, clear as crystal, proceeding out of the Throne of God and of the Lamb."

*mf* A LIVING stream, as crystal clear,  
Welling from out the Throne  
Of GOD and of the LAMB on high,  
The LORD to man hath shown.  
This stream doth water Paradise,  
It makes the Angels sing :  
*cr* One precious drop within this heart  
Is of all joy the spring :  
*f* Joy past all speech, of glory full,  
*dim* But stored where none may know,  
As manna hid in dewy heaven,  
As pearls in ocean low.  
*p* Eye hath not seen, nor ear hath heard,  
Nor to man's heart hath come

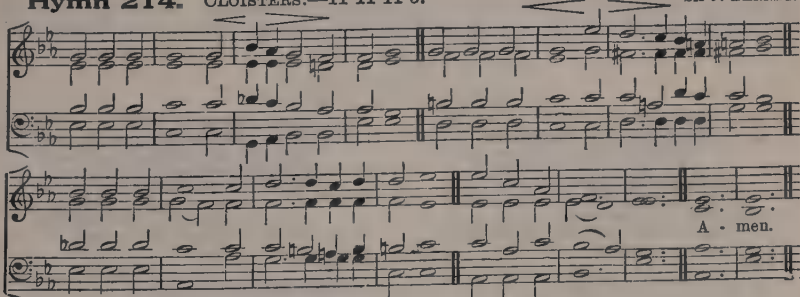
What for those loving Thee in truth  
Thou hast in love's own home.  
*mf* But by His SPIRIT He to us  
The secret doth reveal :  
*cr* Faith sees and hears : but O for wings  
That we might taste, and feel ;  
Wings like a dove to waft us on  
High o'er the flood of sin !  
*p* LORD of the Ark, put forth Thine hand,  
And take Thy wanderers in.  
*f* O praise the FATHER, praise the SON,  
The LAMB for sinners given,  
And HOLY GHOST, through Whom alone  
Our hearts are raised to Heav'n.

J. KEBLE: based on J. Mason.

ALTERNATIVE TUNE, HYMN 478 (SECOND TUNE).

## Hymn 214. CLOISTERS.—11 11 11 5.

Sir J. BARNBY.



"Help us, O God of our salvation, for the glory of Thy Name."

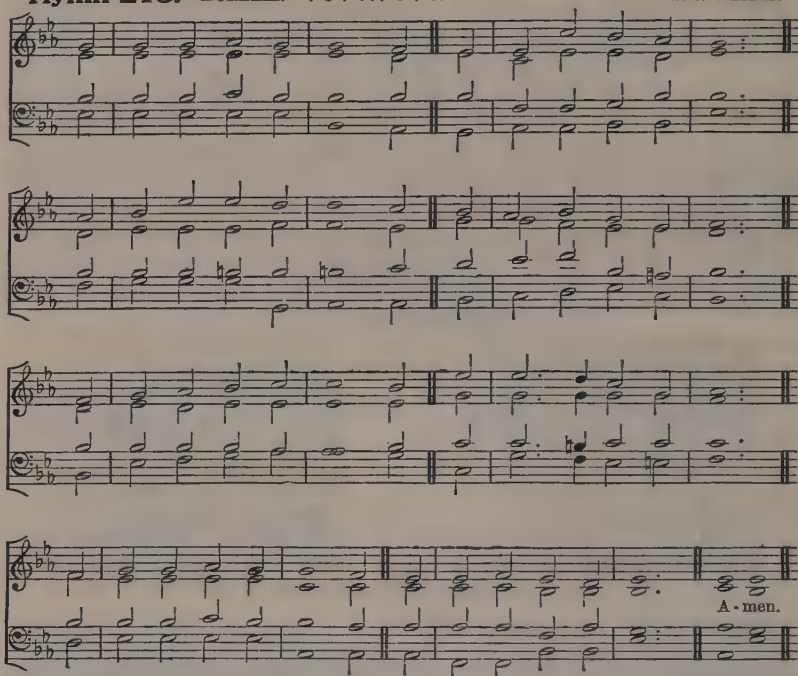
*mf* LORD of our life, and God of our salvation,  
Star of our night, and Hope of every nation,  
*p* Hear and (*cr*) receive Thy Church's supplication,  
*f* LORD GOD Almighty.  
*mf* See round Thine ark the hungry billows curling ;  
See how Thy foes their banners are unfurling ;  
*p* LORD, while their (*cr*) darts evenenom'd they are hurling,  
*f* Thou canst preserve us.  
*mf* LORD, Thou canst help when earthly armour faileth,  
LORD, Thou canst save when deadly sin assaileth,  
*p* LORD, o'er Thy (*cr*) Church nor death nor hell prevaileth ;  
*p* Grant us Thy peace, LORD.  
*mf* Grant us Thy help till foes are backward driven,  
Grant them Thy truth, that they may be forgiven,  
*p* Grant peace on earth, (*cr*) and, after we have striven,  
*pp* Peace in Thy Heaven.

P. PUSEY.

# General Hymns.

Hymn 215. AURELIA.—7 6 7 6. 7 6 7 6.

S. S. WESLEY.



"He is the Head of the body, the Church."

*mf* THE Church's one foundation  
Is JESUS CHRIST her LORD;  
She is His new creation  
By water and the Word:  
From Heav'n He came and sought her  
To be His holy Bride;  
*p* With His own Blood He bought her,  
*pp* And for her life He died.

*mf* Elect from every nation,  
Yet one o'er all the earth,  
Her charter of salvation  
One LORD, one Faith, one Birth,  
One Holy Name she blesses,  
Partakes one Holy Food,  
And to one hope she presses  
With every grace endued.

*mf* Yet she on earth hath union  
With GOD the THREE in ONE,  
And mystic sweet communion  
With those whose rest is won:  
*f* O happy ones and holy!  
*p* LORD, give us grace that we,  
Like them the meek and lowly,  
*cr* On high may dwell with Thee.

*p* Though with a scornful wonder  
Men see her sore oppress,  
By schisms rent asunder,  
By heresies distrest,  
*cr* Yet Saints their watch are keeping,  
Their cry goes up, "How long?"  
*mf* And soon the night of weeping  
*cr* Shall be the morn of song.

*mf* Mid toil, and tribulation,  
And tumult of her war,  
She waits the consummation  
*p* Of peace for evermore;  
*cr* Till with the vision glorious  
Her longing eyes are blest,  
*f* And the great Church victorious  
*dim* Shall be the Church at rest.

S. J. STONE.

# General Hymns.

Hymn 216. OLD 44TH.—D.C.M.

*Psalms, 1556.*

*"That they all may be one."*

*p* **W**HAT time the evening shadows fall  
 Around the Church on earth,  
 When darker forms of doubt appal,  
 And new false lights have birth;  
*cr* Then closer should her faithful band  
 For Truth together hold,  
 Hell's last devices to withstand,  
 And safely guard her fold.

*p* O FATHER, in that hour of fear  
 The Church of England keep,  
*mf* Thine Altar to the last to rear,  
 And feed Thy fainting sheep;  
 May she the holy truths attest  
 Apostles taught of yore.  
 Nor quit the Faith by saints confest,  
 Though tempted ne'er so sore.

*p* O CHRIST, Who for Thy flock didst pray  
 That all might be one,  
*mf* Unite us all ere fades the day,  
 Thou Sole-Begotten SON;  
 The East, the West, together bind  
 In love's unbroken chain;  
*cr* Give each one hope, one heart, one mind,  
 One glory, and one gain.

*f* O SPIRIT, LORD of light and life,  
 The Church with strength renew,  
*p* Compose the angry voice of strife,  
 All jealousies subdue:  
*cr* Do Thou in ever-quickenings streams  
 Upon Thy saints descend,  
 And warm them with reviving beams,  
 And guide them to the end.

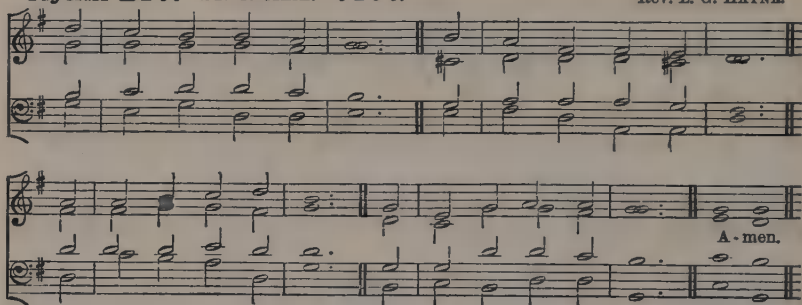
*mf* Great THREE in ONE, Great ONE in THREE,  
 Our hymns of prayer receive,  
 And teach us all from sin to flee,  
 And live we believe;  
*cr* So, pure in faith, our thoughts and speech  
 And acts that faith shall own;  
*f* So shall we to Thy Presence reach,  
 And know as we are known.

J. W. HEWETT.

# General Hymns.

## Hymn 217. ST. CECILIA.—6 ■ 6 6.

Rev. L. G. HAYNE.



"Thy Kingdom come."

*mf* **T**HY kingdom come, O GOD,  
Thy rule, O CHRIST, begin;  
Break with Thine iron rod  
The tyrannies of sin.

*p* Where is Thy reign of peace,  
And purity, and love?  
When shall all hatred cease,  
As in the realms above?

When comes the promised time  
That war shall be no more,  
And lust, oppression, crime  
Shall flee Thy Face before?

*mf* We pray Thee, LORD, arise,  
And come in Thy great might;  
Revive our longing eyes,  
Which languish for Thy sight.

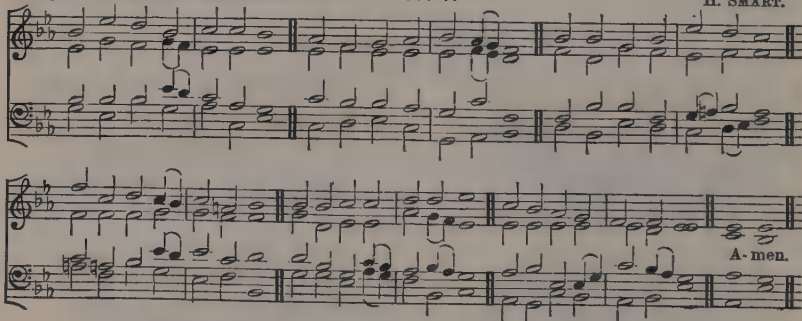
*p* Men scorn Thy sacred Name,  
And wolves devour Thy fold;  
By many deeds of shame  
We learn that love grows cold.

O'er heathen lands afar  
Thick darkness broodeth yet:  
*cr* Arise, O morning Star,  
*f* Arise, and never set.

L. HENSLEY.

## Hymn 218. HEATHLANDS.—7 7 7 7 7 7.

H. SMART.



"God be merciful unto us, and bless us; and shew us the light of His countenance."

*mf* **G**OD of mercy, GOD of grace,  
Show the brightness of Thy Face;  
Shine upon us, Saviour, shine,  
Fill Thy Church with light Divine;  
And Thy saving health extend  
Unto earth's remotest end.

*f* Let the people praise Thee, LORD;  
Be by all that live adored;  
Let the nations shout and sing

*p* Glory to their Saviour King;  
At Thy feet their tribute pay,  
And Thy holy Will obey.

*f* Let the people praise Thee, LORD;  
Earth shall then her fruits afford;  
GOD to man His blessing give,  
Man to GOD devoted live;  
All below, and all above,  
One in joy, and light, and love.

H. F. LITTE, 1834.

# General Hymns.

Hymn 219. CRÜGER.—7 6 7 6.7 6 7 6.

J. CRÜGER, 1598-1662.

A higher setting of this Tune is given at Hymn 604.

"All the earth shall be filled with His Majesty."

*f* HAIL to the LORD'S Anointed,  
Great David's greater Son !  
Hail, in the time appointed,  
His reign on earth begun !  
He comes to break oppression,  
To set the captive free,  
To take away transgression,  
And rule in equity.

*mf* He shall come down like showers  
Upon the fruitful earth,  
And joy and hope, like flowers,  
Spring in His path to birth :  
Before Him on the mountains  
*p* Shall peace, the herald, go ;  
*cr* From hill to vale the fountains  
Of righteousness o'erflow.

*mf* Kings shall bow down before Him,  
And gold and incense bring ;  
All nations shall adore Him,  
His praise all people sing ;  
To Him shall prayer unceasing  
And daily vows ascend ;  
His kingdom still increasing,  
A kingdom without end.

*f* O'er every foe victorious,  
He on His Throne shall rest ;  
From age to age more glorious,  
All-blessing and all-blest :  
The tide of time shall never  
His covenant remove ;  
His Name shall stand for ever,  
His changeless Name of love.

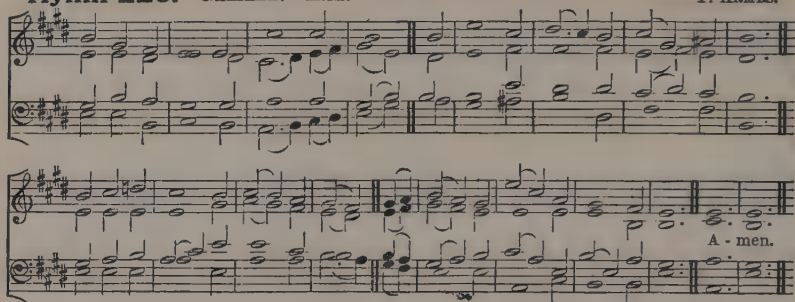
J. MONTGOMERY, 1821.



# General Hymns.

## Hymn 220. GALILEE.—L.M.

P. ARMES.



*"The kingdoms of this world are become the kingdoms of our Lord and of His Christ;  
and He shall reign for ever and ever."*

*f* JESUS shall reign where'er the sun  
Doth his successive journeys run;  
His kingdom stretch from shore to shore,  
Till moons shall wax and wane no more.

*mf* People and realms of every tongue  
Dwell on His love with sweetest song,  
*p* And infant voices shall proclaim  
*cr* Their early blessings on His Name.

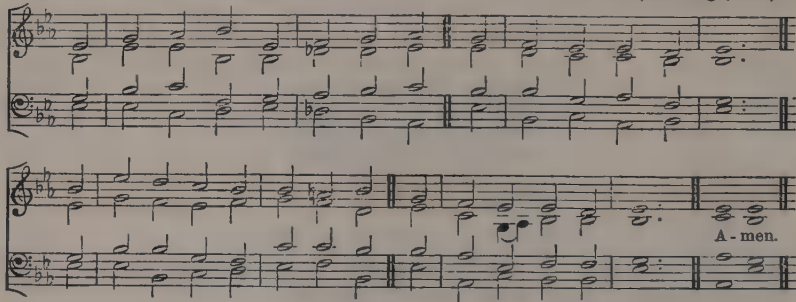
*f* Blessings abound where'er He reigns;  
The prisoner leaps to lose his chains;  
*dim* The weary find eternal rest,  
*cr* And all the sons of want are blest.

*f* Let every creature rise and bring  
Peculiar honours to our King;  
Angels descend with songs again,  
And earth repeat the loud Amen.

I. WATTS, 1719.

## Hymn 221. DUNDEE.—C.M.

*Psalms* (Edinburgh, 1615).

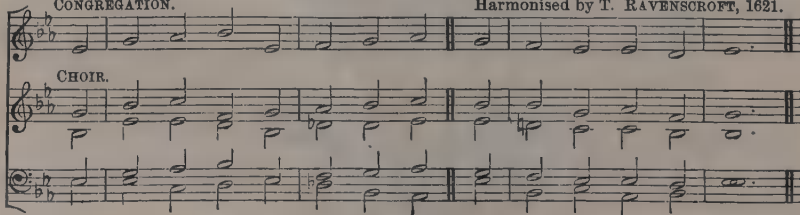


*A higher setting of this Tune is given at Hymns 41, 80.*

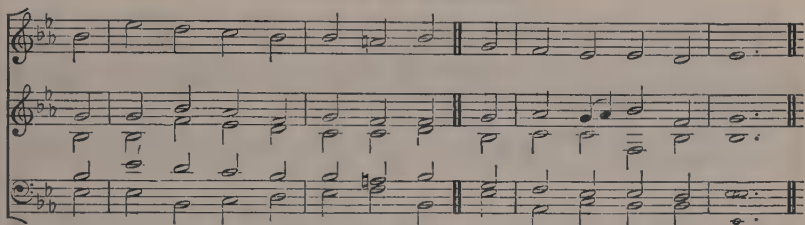
## Hymn 221. DUNDEE.—C.M. (Alternative Version.)

CONGREGATION.

Harmonised by T. RAVENSCROFT, 1621.



# General Hymns.



*The Alternative Version may be used for verses 2 and 4.*

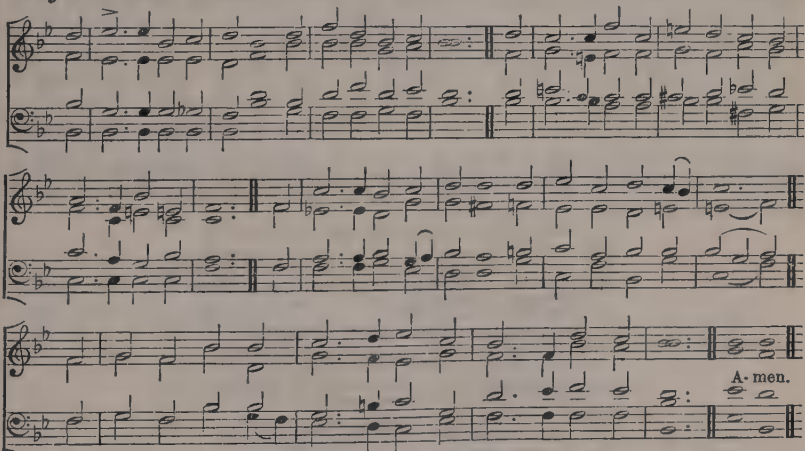
*"Of Whom the whole family in heaven and earth is named."*

- mf* **L**ET saints on earth in concert sing  
 With those whose work is done;  
 For all the servants of our King  
 In Heav'n and earth are one.  
 One family, we dwell in Him,  
 One Church, above, beneath;  
*dim* Though now divided by the stream,  
*p* The narrow stream of death.  
*mf* One army of the living God,  
 To His command we bow;
- p* Part of the host have cross'd the flood,  
 And part are crossing now.  
 E'en now to their eternal home  
 There pass some spirits blest;  
 While others to the margin come,  
 Waiting their call to rest.
- mf* JESU, be Thou our constant Guide;  
 Then, when the word is given,  
 Bid Jordan's narrow stream divide,  
*cr* And bring us safe to Heav'n.

C. WESLEY, 1759.

## Hymn 222. ALFORD.—7 6 8 6.7 6 8 6.

Rev. J. B. DYKES.



*"God shall wipe away all tears from their eyes."*

- f* **T**EN thousand times ten thousand,  
 In sparkling raiment bright,  
 The armies of the ransom'd Saints  
 Throng up the steeps of light:  
*mf* 'Tis finish'd! all is finish'd,  
 Their fight with death and sin;  
*f* Fling open wide the golden gates,  
 And let the victors in.  
 What rush of Alleluias  
 Fills all the earth and sky!  
 What ringing of a thousand harps  
 Bespeaks the triumph nigh!  
 O day, for which creation  
 And all its tribes were made!  
 O joy, for all its former woes  
 A thousand-fold repaid!
- mf* Oh, then what raptured greetings  
 On Canaan's happy shore,  
 What knitting sever'd friendships up,  
 Where partings are no more!  
*f* Then eyes with joy shall sparkle  
 That brimm'd with tears of late;  
*p* Orphans no longer fatherless,  
*cr* Nor widows desolate.  
*p* Bring near Thy great Salvation,  
 Thou LAMB for sinners slain,  
*cr* Fill up the roll of Thine elect,  
 Then take Thy power and reign:  
*f* Appear, Desire of nations,  
 Thine exiles long for home;  
*p* Show in the heavens Thy promised sign;  
*cr* Thou Prince and Saviour, come.

H. ALFORD.

# General Hymns.

Hymn 223. VOX ANGELICA.—11 10 11 10.9 11. (First Tune.)

Rev. J. B. DYKES.

*mf*

*p* *cres.* *pp*

Angels of JE - SUS, An - gels of light, Sing - ing to wel - come the pilgrims of the night, Sing -

*cres.* *pp* *rall.*

Sing - ing to wel - come the pil - grims, the pil - grims of the night. A - men.

"The night is far spent, the day is at hand."

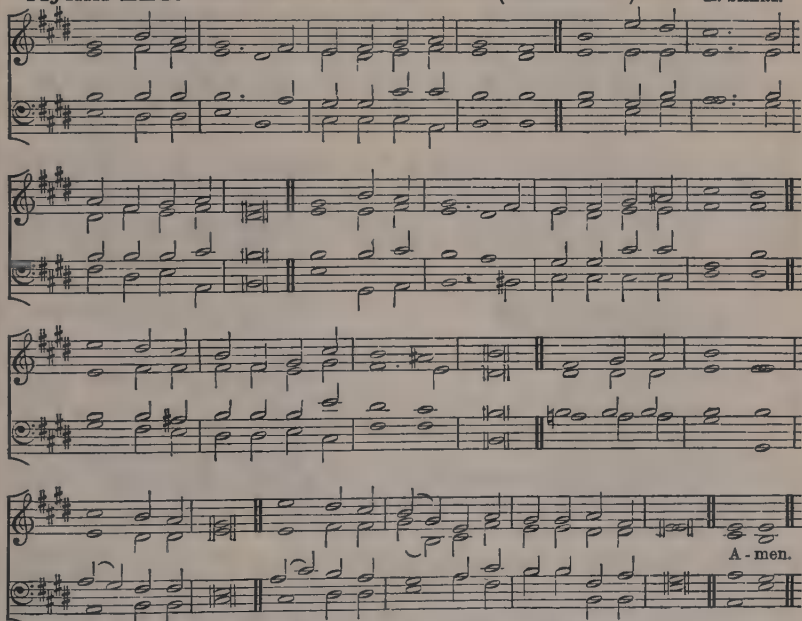
HARK ! hark, my soul ! Angelic songs are swelling  
O'er earth's green fields, and ocean's wave-beat shore :  
How sweet the truth those blessed strains are telling  
Of that new life when sin shall be no more.  
Angels of JESUS, Angels of light,  
Singing to welcome the pilgrims of the night !  
Onward we go, for still we hear them singing,  
"Come, weary souls, for JESUS bids you come :"  
And through the dark, its echoes sweetly ringing,  
The music of the Gospel leads us home.  
Angels of JESUS, Angels of light,  
Singing to welcome the pilgrims of the night !  
Far, far away, like bells at evening pealing,  
The voice of JESUS sounds o'er land and sea,  
And laden souls, by thousands meekly stealing,  
Kind Shepherd, turn their weary steps to Thee.  
Angels of JESUS, Angels of light,  
Singing to welcome the pilgrims of the night !  
Rest on at length ; though life be long and dreary,  
The day must dawn, and darksome night be past ;  
Faith's journey ends in welcome to the weary,  
And Heav'n, the heart's true home, will come ■ last.  
Angels of JESUS, Angels of light,  
Singing to welcome the pilgrims of the night !  
Angels ! sing on, your faithful watches keeping,  
Sing ■ sweet fragments of the songs above ;  
Till morning's joy shall end the night of weeping,  
And life's long shadows break in cloudless love.  
Angels ■ JESUS, Angels of light,  
Singing to welcome the pilgrims of the night !

F. W. FABER.

# General Hymns.

## Hymn 223. PILGRIMS.—11 10 11 10.9 11. (Second Tune.)

H. SMART.



*"The night is far spent, the day is at hand."*

*mf* **H**ARK! hark, my soul! Angelic songs are swelling  
O'er earth's green fields, and ocean's wave-beat shore:  
How sweet the truth those blessed strains are telling  
Of that new life when sin shall be no more.

*p* Angels of JESUS, (*cr*) Angels of light,  
*f* Singing to welcome (*p*) the pilgrims of the night!

*mf* Onward we go, for still we hear them singing,  
*p* "Come, weary souls, for JESUS bids you come:"  
*cr* And through the dark, its echoes sweetly ringing,  
The music of the Gospel leads us home.

*p* Angels of JESUS, (*cr*) Angels of light,  
*f* Singing to welcome (*p*) the pilgrims of the night!

*p* Far, far away, like bells at evening pealing,  
The voice of JESUS sounds o'er land and sea,  
And laden souls, by thousands meekly stealing,  
*cr* Kind Shepherd, turn their weary steps to Thee.

*p* Angels of JESUS, (*cr*) Angels of light,  
*f* Singing to welcome (*p*) the pilgrims of the night!

*mf* Rest comes at length; though life be long and dreary,  
The day must dawn, and darksome night be past;  
Faith's journey ends in welcome to the weary,  
And Heav'n, the heart's true home, will come at last.

*p* Angels of JESUS, (*cr*) Angels of light,  
*f* Singing to welcome (*p*) the pilgrims of the night!

*mf* Angels! sing on, your faithful watches keeping,  
Sing us sweet fragments of the songs above;  
Till morning's joy shall end the night of weeping,  
*cr* And life's long shadows break in cloudless love.

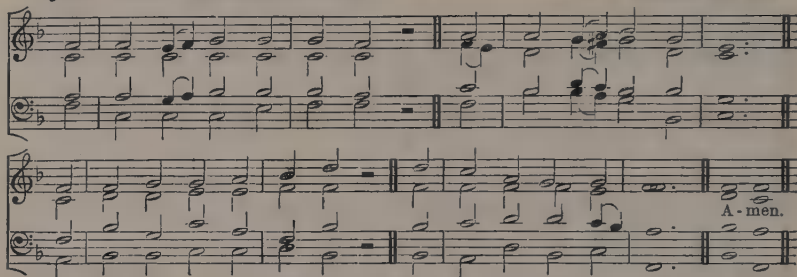
*p* Angels of JESUS, (*cr*) Angels of light,  
*f* Singing to welcome the pilgrims of the night!

W. FABER.

# General Hymns.

Hymn 224. KOCHER.—7 6 7 6.

J. H. KNECHT, 1752-1817.



*"The fellowship of His sufferings."*

*mf* **O** HAPPY band of pilgrims,  
If onward ye will tread  
With JESUS as your Fellow  
To JESUS as your Head!

O happy if ye labour  
As JESUS did for men:

O happy if ye hunger  
As JESUS hunger'd then!

*p* The Cross that JESUS carried  
He carried ■ your due:

*f* The Crown that JESUS weareth  
He weareth it for you.

*mf* The faith by which ye see Him,  
The hope in which ye yearn,

The love that through all troubles  
To Him alone will turn.

*p* The trials that beset you,  
The sorrows ye endure,  
The manifold temptations  
That death alone can cure,

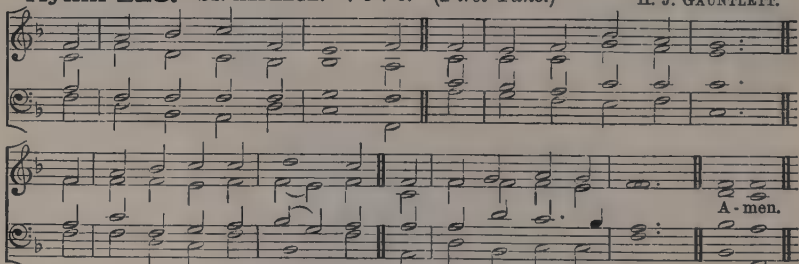
*cr* What are they but His jewels  
Of right celestial worth?  
What are they but the ladder  
Set up to Heav'n on earth?

*f* O happy band of pilgrims,  
Look upward to the skies,  
*dim* Where such a light affliction  
*f* Shall win so great ■ prize.

J. M. NEALE.

Hymn 225. ST. ALPHEGE.—7 6 7 6. (First Tune.)

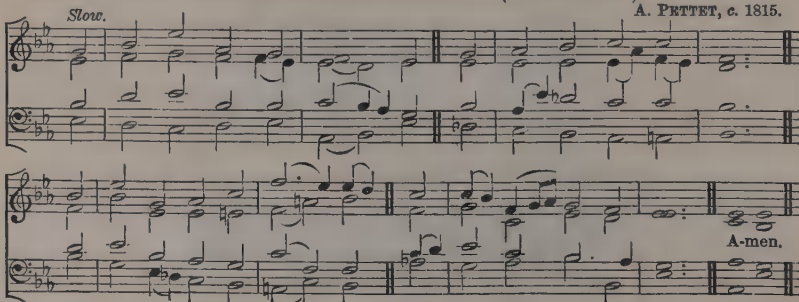
H. J. GAUNTLETT.



*A higher setting of this Tune is given at Hymn 350.*

Hymn 225. HIC BREVE VIVITUR.—7 6 7 6. (Second Tune.)

A. PETTET, c. 1815.



# General Hymns.

*"Here have we no continuing city, but we seek one to come."*

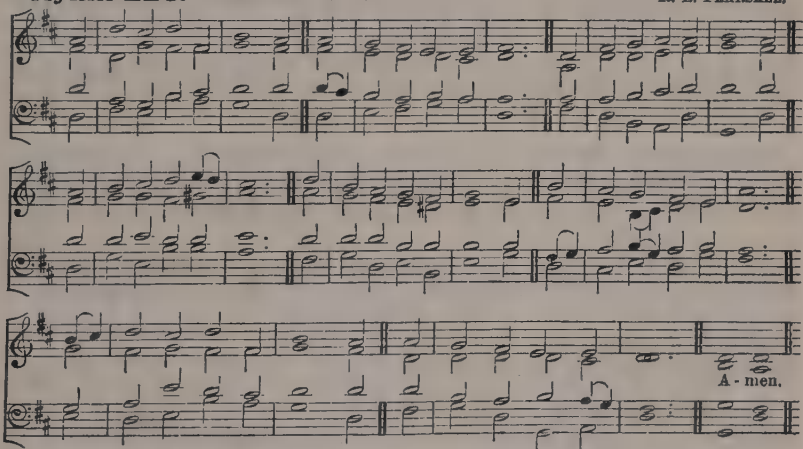
*p* **B**RIEF life is here our portion ;  
*cr* Brief sorrow, short-lived care ;  
 The life that knows no ending,  
 The tearless life, is there.  
*mf* O happy retribution !  
 Short toil, eternal rest ;  
 For mortals and for sinners  
 A mansion with the blest !  
*f* And now we fight the battle,  
 But then shall wear the crown  
 Of full and everlasting  
 And passionless renown ;  
*p* And now we watch and struggle,  
 And now we live in hope,  
 And Sion in her anguish  
 With Babylon must cope ;  
*mf* But He, Whom now we trust in,  
 Shall then be seen and known ;

And they that know and Him  
 Shall have Him for their own.  
*cr* The morning shall awaken,  
 The shadows shall decay,  
 And each true-hearted servant  
 Shall shine as doth the day.  
*f* There God, our King and Portion,  
 In fulness of His grace,  
 Shall we behold for ever,  
 And worship face to face.  
*mf* O sweet and blessed country,  
 The home of God's elect !  
 O sweet and blessed country  
 That eager hearts expect !  
*p* JESU, in mercy bring us  
 To that dear land of rest ;  
*mf* Who art, with GOD the FATHER  
 And SPIRIT, ever Blest.

J. M. NEALE : from the Latin  
 of Bernard of Murles.

**Hymn 226. PEARSALL.—7 6 7 6 7 6 7 6.**

R. L. PEARSALL.



*"The nations of them which are saved shall walk in the light of it."*

*mf* **T**HE world is very evil,  
*p* The times are waxing late,  
 Be sober and keep vigil,  
 The Judge is at the gate ;  
*cr* The Judge Who comes in mercy,  
 The Judge Who comes with might,  
*f* Who comes to end the evil,  
 Who comes to crown the right.  
*mf* Arise, arise, good Christian,  
 Let right to wrong succeed ;  
*p* Let penitential sorrow  
*cr* To heavenly gladness lead,  
 To light that has no evening,  
 That knows nor moon nor sun,  
 The light so new and golden,  
 The light that is but one.  
*mf* O home of fadeless splendour,  
 Of flowers that bear no thorn,  
 Where they shall dwell children  
*p* Who here as exiles mourn ;

*mf* 'Midst power that knows no limit,  
 Where wisdom has no bound,  
*p* The Beatific Vision  
*cr* Shall glad the Saints around.  
*mf* O happy, holy portion,  
 Refection for the blest,  
 True vision of true beauty,  
 True cure of the distrest !  
*f* Strive, man, to win that glory ;  
 Toil, man, to gain that light ;  
 Send hope before to grasp it,  
 Till hope be lost in sight.  
*mf* O sweet and blessed country,  
 The home of God's elect !  
 O sweet and blessed country  
 That eager hearts expect !  
*p* JESU, in mercy bring us  
 To that dear land of rest ;  
*mf* Who art, with GOD the FATHER  
 And SPIRIT, ever Blest.

J. M. NEALE : from the Latin  
 of Bernard of Murles.



# General Hymns.

**Hymn 227. JENNER.—7 6 7 6. 7 6 7 6. (First Tune.)**

Bishop JENNER.

**Hymn 227. TOURS.—7 6 7 6. 7 6 7 6. (Second Tune.)**

B. TOURS.

[For copyright, see p. lv.]

"A better country, that is, an heavenly."

*mf* **F**OR thee, O dear, dear country,  
 Mine eyes their vigils keep;  
 For very love, beholding  
 Thy happy name, they weep.  
 The mention of thy glory  
 Is unction to the breast,  
 And medicine in sickness,  
 And love, and life, and rest.

O one, O only mansion!  
 O Paradise of joy!  
 Where tears are ever banish'd,  
 And smiles have no alloy;  
*f* The LAMB is all thy splendour;  
 The Crucified thy praise;  
 His laud and benediction  
 Thy ransom'd people raise.

# General Hymns.

With jasper glow thy bulwarks,  
Thy streets with emeralds blaze;  
The sardius and the topaz  
Unite in thee their rays;  
Thine ageless walls are bonded  
With amethyst unpriced;  
The Saints build up thy fabric,  
And the corner-stone is CHRIST.

*mf* Thou hast no shore, fair ocean!  
Thou hast no time, bright day!  
Dear fountain of refreshment  
To pilgrims far away!

*f* Upon the Rock of ages  
They raise thy holy tower;  
Thine is the victor's laurel,  
And thine the golden dower.

*mf* O sweet and blessed country,  
The home of God's elect!  
O sweet and blessed country  
That eager hearts expect!

*p* JESU, in mercy bring us  
To that dear land of rest;

*mf* Who art, with GOD the FATHER  
And SPIRIT, ever Blest.

J. M. NEALE: from the Latin  
of Bernard of Muries.

ALTERNATIVE TUNE, HYMN 769.

## Hymn 229. EWING.—7 6 7 6. 7 6 7 6.

A. EWING.

"And the city was pure gold."

*mf* JERUSALEM the golden,  
With milk and honey blest,  
Beneath thy contemplation  
*dim* Sink heart and voice oppress.

*cr* I know not, oh, I know not  
What joys await us there,  
What radiancy of glory,  
*p* What bliss beyond compare.

*f* They stand, those halls of Sion,  
All jubilant with song,  
And bright with many an Angel,  
And all the Martyr throng;  
The Prince is ever in them,  
The daylight is serene:  
The pastures of the blessed  
*p* Are deck'd in glorious sheen.

*mf* There is the throne of David;  
And there, from care released,  
The shout of them that triumph,  
The song of them that feast;

*f* And they, who with their Leader  
Have conquer'd in the fight,  
For ever and for ever  
*p* Are clad in robes of white.

*mf* O sweet and blessed country,  
The home of God's elect!  
O sweet and blessed country  
That eager hearts expect!

*p* JESU, in mercy bring us  
To that dear land of rest!

*mf* Who art, with GOD the FATHER  
*p* And SPIRIT, ever Blest.

J. M. NEALE: from the Latin  
of Bernard of Muries.

## General Hymns.

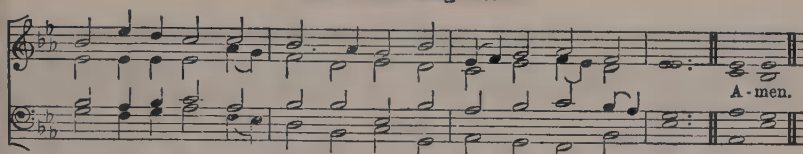
**Hymn 229. THE ROSEATE HUES.—D.C.M. (First Tune.)** Sir J. STAINER.

Musical score for Hymn 229, The Roseate Hues, First Tune, by Sir J. Stainer. The score is written for four parts: Soprano, Alto, Tenor, and Bass. It is in the key of D major (two sharps) and 4/4 time. The melody is in the Soprano part. The lyrics "A - men." are written at the end of the Tenor part.

**Hymn 229. AMBERLEY.—D.C.M. (Second Tune.)** Sir H. PARRY.

Musical score for Hymn 229, Amberley, Second Tune, by Sir H. Parry. The score is written for four parts: Soprano, Alto, Tenor, and Bass. It is in the key of B-flat major (two flats) and 4/4 time. The melody is in the Soprano part.

# General Hymns.



[Copyright 1904 by the Proprietors of Hymns Ancient and Modern.]

"The things which are seen are temporal; but the things which are not seen are eternal."

**mf** **T**HE roseate hues of early dawn,  
The brightness of the day,

*dim* The crimson of the sunset sky,  
How fast they fade away!

**cr** Oh, for the pearly gates of Heav'n,  
Oh, for the golden floor,  
Oh, for the Sun of righteousness  
That setteth nevermore!

**p** The highest hopes we cherish here,  
How fast they tire and faint;  
How many a spot defiles the robe  
That wraps an earthly saint!

**cr** Oh, for a heart that never sins,  
Oh, for a soul wash'd white,  
Oh, for a voice to praise our King,  
Nor weary day or night!

**mf** Here faith is ours, and heavenly hope,  
And grace to lead us higher;

**cr** But there perfectness and peace,  
Beyond our best desire.

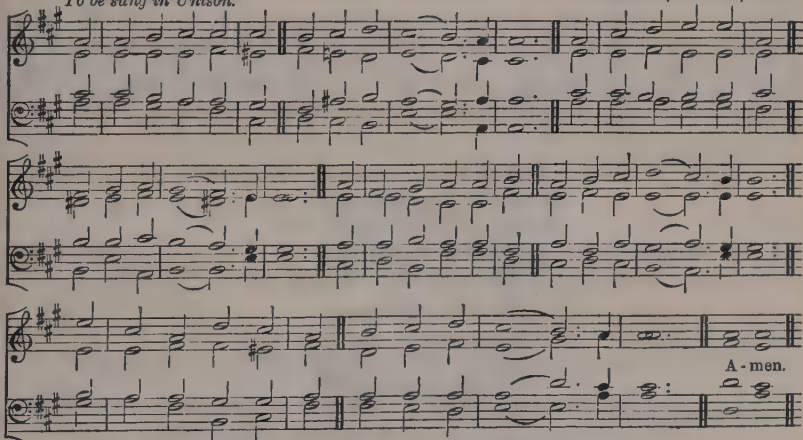
**p** Oh, by Thy love and anguish, LORD,  
And by Thy life laid down,  
Grant that we fall not from Thy grace,  
Nor cast away our crown.

Mrs. ALEXANDER.

## Hymn 230. ANNUE CHRISTE.—6 6 6 6.6 6 6 6. (First Tune.)

To be sung in Unison.

LA FEILLÉE, Méthode, 1808.



"There remaineth therefore rest to the people of God."

**mf** **T**HERE is a blessed home  
Beyond this land of woe,

Where trials never come,  
Nor tears of sorrow flow;

**cr** Where faith is lost in sight,  
And patient hope is crown'd,

**f** And everlasting light  
Its glory throws around.

**p** There is a land of peace,  
Good Angels know it well;

**cr** Glad songs that never cease  
Within its portals swell;

**mf** Around its glorious Throne  
Ten thousand Saints adore  
CHRIST, with the FATHER ONE  
And SPIRIT, evermore.

**f** O joy all joys beyond,  
To see the LAMB Who died,  
**p** And count each sacred Wound  
In Hands, and Feet, and Side;

**mf** To give to Him the praise  
Of every triumph won,

**cr** And sing through endless days  
The great things He hath done.

**mf** Look up, ye saints of GOD,  
Nor fear to tread below  
The path your Saviour trod

**p** Of daily toil and woe;

**cr** Wait but a little while  
In uncomplaining love,

**mf** His own most gracious smile  
Shall welcome you above.

Sir H. W. BAKER.

# General Hymns.

## Hymn 230. THE BLESSED HOME.—6 6 6 6.6 6 6 6. (Second Tune.)

Sir J. STAINER.

"There remaineth therefore a rest to the people of God."

*mf* **T**HERE is a blessed home  
Beyond this land of woe,  
Where trials never come,  
Nor tears of sorrow flow;  
■ Where faith is lost in sight,  
And patient hope ■ crown'd,  
*f* And everlasting light  
Its glory throws around.

*p* There is a land of peace,  
Good Angels know it well;  
*cr* Glad songs that never cease  
Within its portals swell;  
*mf* Around its glorious Throne  
Ten thousand Saints adore  
CHRIST, with the FATHER ONE  
And SPIRIT, evermore.

*f* O joy all joys beyond,  
To ■ the LAMB Who died,  
*p* And count each sacred Wound  
In Hands, and Feet, and Side;  
*mf* To give to Him the praise  
Of every triumph won,  
*cr* And sing through endless days  
The great things He hath done.

*mf* Look up, ye saints of GOD,  
Nor fear to tread below  
The path your Saviour trod  
*p* Of daily toll and woe;  
*cr* Wait but a little while  
In uncomplaining love,  
*mf* His own most gracious smile  
Shall welcome you above.

Sir H. W. BAKER.

# General Hymns.

## Hymn 231. NEARER HOME.—D.S.M.

J. WOODBURY (arr. by Sir A. Sullivan).

*"And so shall we ever be with the Lord."*

*mf* "FOR ever with the LORD!"  
*p* Amen; so let it be;  
*cr* Life from the dead is in that word,  
 'Tis immortality.

*p* Here in the body pent,  
 Absent from Him I roam,  
*cr* Yet nightly pitch my moving tent  
 A day's march nearer home.

*mf* My FATHER'S house on high,  
 Home of my soul, how near  
 At times to faith's foreseeing eye  
 Thy golden gates appear!

*p* \*Ah! then my spirit faints  
 To reach the land I love,  
*cr* The bright inheritance of Saints,  
 Jerusalem above.

*f* "For ever with the LORD!"  
*mf* FATHER, if 'tis Thy Will,  
 The promise of that faithful word  
 Even here to me fulfil.  
 Be Thou at my right hand,  
 Then can I never fail;  
*cr* Uphold Thou me, and I shall stand,  
 Fight, and I must prevail.

*p* So when my latest breath  
 Shall rend the veil in twain,  
*cr* By death I shall escape from death,  
*f* And life eternal gain.  
*mf* Knowing as I am known,  
 How shall I love that word,  
 And oft repeat before the Throne,  
 "For ever with the LORD!"

J. MONTGOMERY, 1835.

*Verse 2, lines 5 and 6.*

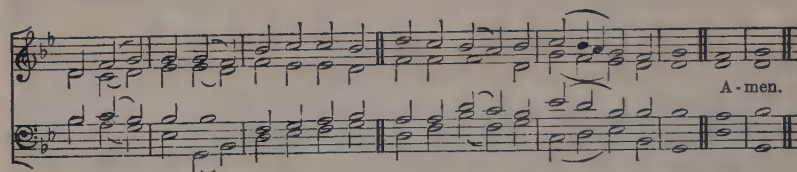
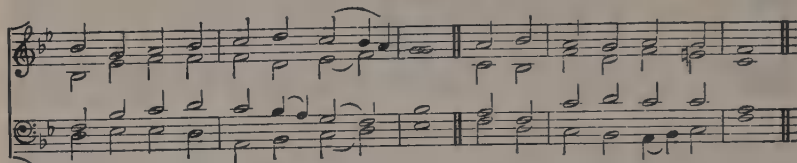
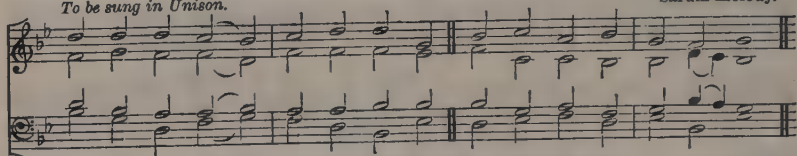


# General Hymns.

## Hymn 232. URBS BEATA.—8 7.8 7.8 7. (First Tune.)

To be sung in Unison.

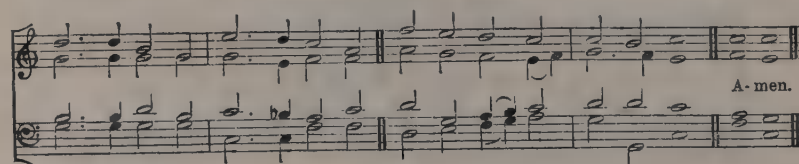
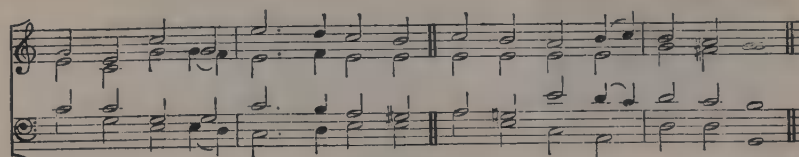
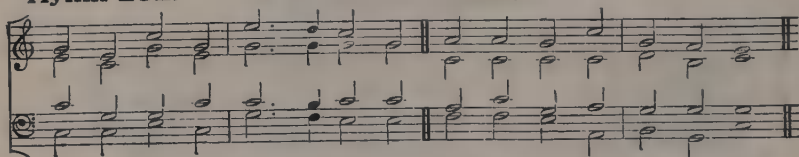
Sarum Melody.



An Alternative Version of this Tune is given at Hymn 396, and also a lower setting of this Version.

## Hymn 232. REGENT SQUARE.—8 7.8 7.8 7. (Second Tune.)

H. SMART.



## General Hymns.

*"Eye hath not seen, nor ear heard, neither have entered into the heart of man, the things which God hath prepared for them that love Him. But God hath revealed them unto us by His Spirit."*

*mf* **L**IGHT'S abode, celestial Salem,  
Vision whence true peace doth spring,  
Brighter than the heart can fancy,  
Mansion of the Highest King;

*f* Oh, how glorious are the praises  
Which of thee the prophets sing!

*mf* There for ever and for ever  
Alleluia is out-pour'd;  
For unending, for unbroken  
Is the feast-day of the LORD;  
*p* All is pure and all is holy  
That within thy walls is stored.

There no cloud nor passing vapour  
Dims the brightness of the air;  
*mf* Endless noon-day, glorious noon-day,  
From the Sun of suns is there;  
There no night brings rest from labour,  
For unknown are toil and care.

*f* Oh, how glorious and resplendent,  
Fragile body, shalt thou be,  
When endued with so much beauty,  
Full of health, and strong, and free,  
Full of vigour, full of pleasure  
That shall last eternally!

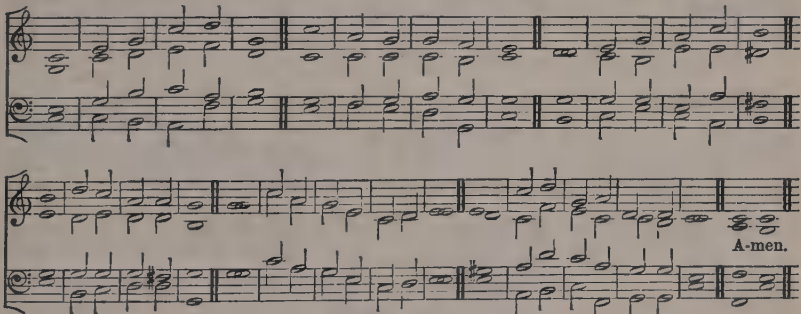
*mf* Now with gladness, now with courage,  
Bear the burden on thee laid,  
*p* That hereafter these thy labours  
May with endless gifts be paid;  
*cr* And in everlasting glory  
Thou with brightness be array'd.

*f* Laud and honour to the FATHER,  
Laud and honour to the SON,  
Laud and honour to the SPIRIT,  
Ever THREE and ever ONE,  
Consubstantial, Co-eternal,  
While unending ages run.

J. M. NEALE: from Thomas à Kempis.

### Hymn 233. CHRISTCHURCH.—6 6 6 6.4 4 4 4.

C. STEGGALL.



*"Our conversation is in heaven."*

*mf* **J**ERUSALEM on high  
My song and city is,  
My home whene'er I die,  
The centre of my bliss:  
*f* O happy place!  
When shall I be,  
My GOD, with Thee,  
*p* To see Thy Face?

*mf* There dwells my LORD, my King,  
*p* Judged here unfit to live;  
*mf* There Angels to Him sing,  
And lowly homage give:  
*f* O happy place!  
When shall I be,  
My GOD, with Thee,  
*p* To see Thy Face?

*mf* The Patriarchs of old  
There from their travels cease;  
The Prophets there behold  
Their longed-for Prince of peace:  
*f* O happy place!  
When shall I be,  
My GOD, with Thee,  
*p* To see Thy Face?

*mf* The LAMB'S Apostles there  
I might with joy behold,  
The harpers I might hear  
Harping on harps of gold:  
*f* O happy place!  
When shall I be,  
My GOD, with Thee,  
*p* To see Thy Face?

*p* The bleeding Martyrs, they  
Within those courts are found,  
*cr* Clothed in pure array,  
Their scars with glory crown'd:  
*f* O happy place!  
When shall I be,  
My GOD, with Thee,  
*p* To see Thy Face?

Ah me! ah me! that I  
In Kedar's tents here stay;  
No place like that on high;  
*cr* LORD, thither guide my way:  
*f* O happy place!  
When shall I be,  
My GOD, with Thee,  
*p* To see Thy Face?

S. CROSSMAN.

# General Hymns.

**Hymn 234. PARADISE. No. 1.—8 6 8 6.6 6 6 6. (First Tune.)** H. SMART.

**Hymn 234. PARADISE. No. 2.—8 6 8 6.6 6 6 6. (Second Tune.)**

Rev. J. B. DYKES.

"The Paradise of God."

*mf* O PARADISE! O Paradise!  
 Who doth not crave for rest?  
 Who would not seek the happy land  
 Where they that loved are blest;  
*f* Where loyal hearts and true  
 Stand ~~ever~~ in the light,  
 All rapture through and through,  
*dim* In God's most holy sight?

*mf* O Paradise! O Paradise!  
*p* The world is growing old;  
*cr* Who would not be at rest and free  
 Where love is never cold;  
*f* Where loyal hearts and true  
 Stand ever in the light,  
 All rapture through and through,  
*dim* In God's most holy sight?

# General Hymns.

*mf* O Paradise! O Paradise!  
*p* 'Tis weary waiting here;  
*cr* I long to be where JESUS is,  
 To feel, to see Him near;  
*f* Where loyal hearts and true  
 Stand ever in the light,  
 All rapture through and through,  
*dim* In God's most holy sight.

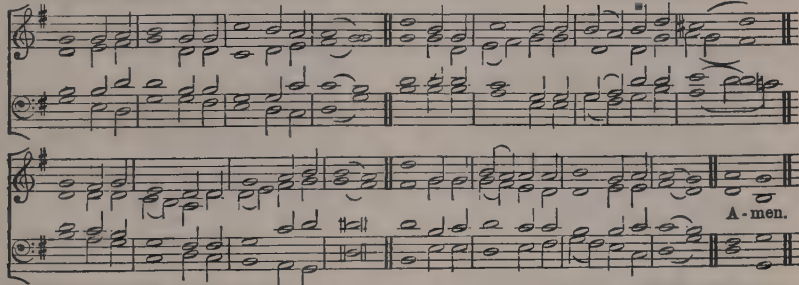
*mf* O Paradise! O Paradise!  
 I want to sin no more,  
 I want to be ■ pure on earth  
 As on thy spotless shore;  
*f* Where loyal hearts and true  
 Stand ever in the light,  
 All rapture through and through,  
*dim* In God's most holy sight.

*mf* O Paradise! O Paradise!  
 I greatly long to see  
 The special place my dearest LORD  
 In love prepares for me;  
*f* Where loyal hearts and true  
 Stand ever in the light,  
 All rapture through and through,  
*dim* In God's most holy sight.

*p* LORD JESU, King of Paradise,  
 O keep me in Thy love,  
*cr* And guide me to that happy land  
 Of perfect rest above;  
*f* Where loyal hearts and true  
 Stand ever in the light,  
 All rapture through and through,  
*dim* In God's most holy sight.  
 F. W. FABER (last verse by Compilers).

## Hymn 235. O QUANTA QUALIA.—10 10 10 10.

LA FEILLÉE, *Méthode*, 1808.



\* For the 1st verse, the slur is better over the 3rd and 4th notes of this bar.

"There remaineth therefore a rest to the people of God."

*mf* O H, what the joy and the glory must be,  
 Those endless Sabbaths the blessed ones see;  
 Crown for the valiant, (*p*) to weary ones rest;  
*cr* GOD shall be All and in all ever Blest.

*mf* What are the Monarch, His Court, and His Throne?  
 What are the peace and the joy that they own?  
 O that the blest ones, who in it have share,  
 All that they feel could ■ fully declare!

Truly Jerusalem ■■ we that shore,  
*p* Vision of peace, (*cr*) that brings joy evermore;  
*mf* Wish and fulfilment can sever'd be ne'er,  
 Nor the thing pray'd for come short of the prayer.

*p* There, where no troubles distraction can bring,  
 We the sweet anthems of Zion shall sing,  
 While for Thy grace, LORD, their voices of praise  
 Thy blessed people eternally raise.

*mf* There dawns no Sabbath, no Sabbath ■ o'er,  
 Those Sabbath-keepers have one evermore;  
*f* One and unending is that triumph-song  
 Which to the Angels and ■ shall belong.

*p* Now in the meanwhile, with hearts raised on high,  
 We for that country must yearn and must sigh;  
 Seeking Jerusalem, dear native land,  
 Through our long exile on Babylon's strand.

*mf* Low before Him with our praises we fall,  
 Of Whom, and in Whom, and through Whom are all;  
*f* Of Whom, the FATHER; and in Whom, the SON;  
 Through Whom, the SPIRIT, with Them ever ONE.

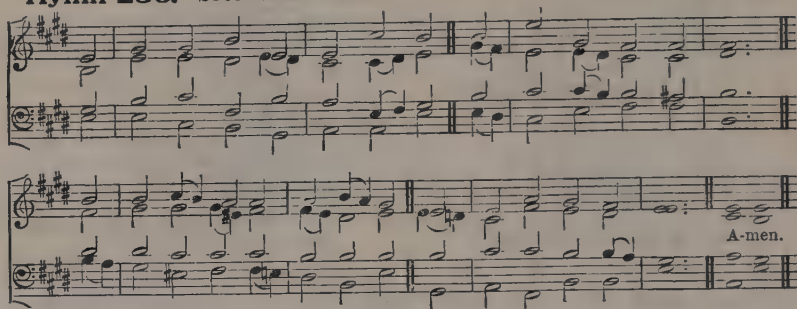
J. M. NEALE: from the Latin of Abelard.

ALTERNATIVE TUNE, HYMN 423.

# General Hymns.

## Hymn 236. SOUTHWELL.—C.M.

H. S. IRONS.



*"When shall I come to appear before the presence of God?"*

*mf* JERUSALEM, my happy home,  
Name ever dear to me,  
When shall my labours have an end?  
Thy joys when shall I see?

When shall these eyes thy heaven-built walls  
And pearly gates behold?  
Thy bulwarks with salvation strong,  
And streets of shining gold?

*f* Apostles, Martyrs, Prophets, there  
Around my Saviour stand;

And all I love in CHRIST below  
Will join the glorious band.

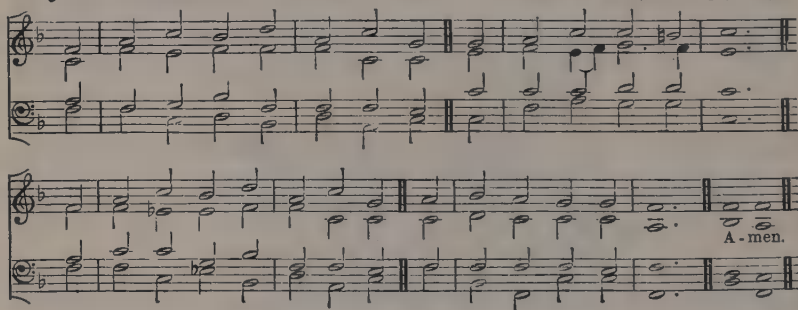
*mf* Jerusalem, my happy home,  
When shall I come to thee?  
When shall my labours have an end?  
Thy joys when shall I see?

*p* O CHRIST, do Thou my soul prepare  
For that bright home of love;  
*cr* That I may see Thee and adore,  
With all Thy Saints above.

Adapted from F. B. P. (c. 1600).

## Hymn 237. YORK.—C.M.

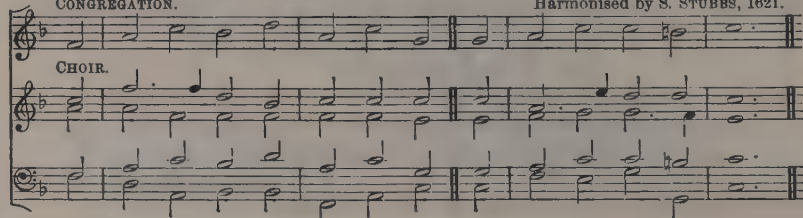
*Psalms* (Edinburgh, 1615).



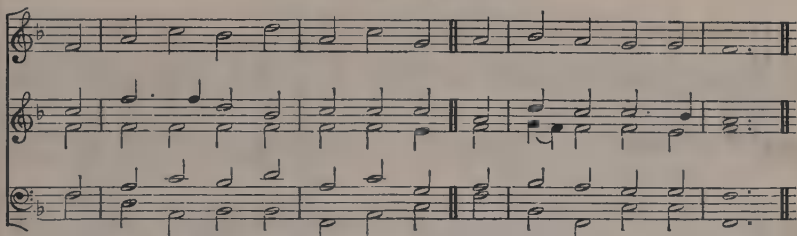
## Hymn 237. YORK.—C.M. (Alternative Version)

CONGREGATION.

Harmonised by S. STUBBS, 1621.



## General Hymns.



*The Alternative Version may be used for verses 3 and 4.*

*"O how amiable are Thy dwellings, Thou Lord of hosts."*

*mf* **O** GOD of hosts, the mighty LORD,  
How lovely is the place,  
Where Thou, enthroned in glory, show'st  
The brightness of Thy Face!

*p* My longing soul faints with desire  
To view Thy blest abode;  
My panting heart and flesh cry out  
For Thee the living God.

*mf* For in Thy courts one single day  
'Tis better to attend,

Than, LORD, in any place besides  
A thousand days to spend.

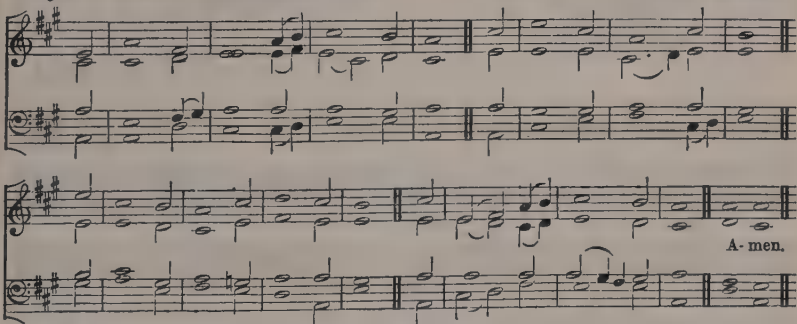
**O** LORD of hosts, my King and GOD,  
How highly blest are they  
Who in Thy temple always dwell,  
And there Thy praise display!

*f* To FATHER, SON, and HOLY GHOST,  
The GOD Whom we adore,  
Be glory, ■ it was, is now,  
And shall be evermore.

N. TATE and N. BRADY, 1694.

### Hymn 238. MARTYRDOM.—C.M.

H. WILSON, 1766-1824.



*A lower setting of this Tune is given at Hymn 630.*

*"Like as the hart desireth the water-brooks, so longeth my soul after Thee, O God."*

*p* **A**s pants the hart for cooling streams  
When heated in the chase,  
So longs my soul, O GOD, for Thee,  
And Thy refreshing grace.

For Thee my GOD, the living GOD,  
My thirsty soul doth pine:  
*cr* O when shall I behold Thy Face,  
Thou Majesty Divine?

*p* Why restless, why cast down, my soul?  
*cr* Hope still, and thou shalt sing  
*f* The praise of Him Who is thy GOD,  
Thy health's eternal Spring.

To FATHER, SON, and HOLY GHOST,  
The GOD Whom we adore,  
Be glory, as it was, is now,  
And shall be evermore.

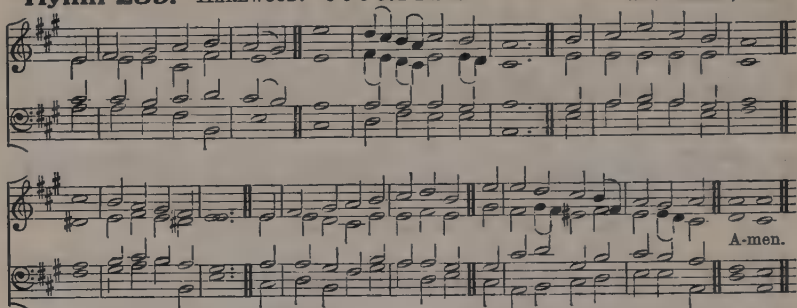
N. TATE and N. BRADY, 1696.



# General Hymns.

**Hymn 239. HAREWOOD.**—6 6 6 6.4 4 4 4.

S. S. WESLEY, 1839.



*"The Lord said unto him, . . . I have hallowed this house . . . to put My Name there for ever, and Mine eyes and Mine heart shall be there perpetually."*

*mf* CHRIST is our corner-stone,  
On Him alone we build ;  
With His true Saints alone  
The courts of Heav'n are fill'd :  
*cr* On His great love  
Our hopes we place  
Of present grace  
And joys above.

*f* Oh, then with hymns of praise  
These hallow'd courts shall ring ;  
Our voices we will raise  
The THREE in ONE to sing ;  
And thus proclaim  
In joyful song,  
Both loud and long,  
That glorious Name.

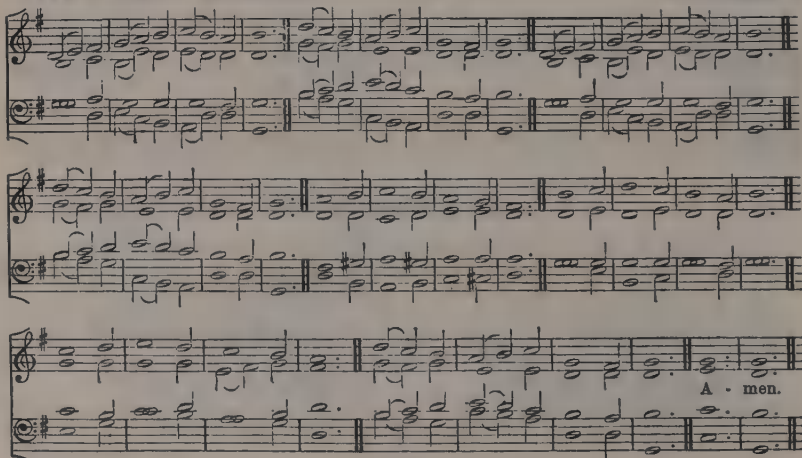
*mf* Here, gracious GOD, do Thou  
For evermore draw nigh ;  
Accept each faithful vow,  
*p* And mark each suppliant sigh ;  
*mf* In copious shower  
On all who pray  
Each holy day  
Thy blessings pour.

Here may we gain from Heav'n  
The grace which we implore ;  
And may that grace, once given,  
Be with us evermore,  
*p* Until that day  
When all the blest  
*cr* To endless rest  
*dim* Are call'd away.

J. CHANDLER : from the Latin.

**Hymn 240. MAIDSTONE.**—7 7 7 7.7 7 7 7.

W. B. GILBERT.



# General Hymns.

"O how amiable are Thy dwellings, Thou Lord of hosts."

*mf* PLEASANT are Thy courts above  
In the land of light and love ;  
*p* Pleasant are Thy courts below  
In this land of sin and woe :  
*cr* Oh, my spirit longs and fain  
For the converse of Thy Saints,  
For the brightness of Thy Face,  
For Thy fulness, GOD of grace.  
*mf* Happy birds that sing and fly  
Bound Thy Altars, O most High ;  
*p* Happier souls that find a rest  
In a heavenly FATHER'S breast ;  
Like the wandering dove that found  
No repose on earth around,  
*cr* They can to their ark repair,  
And enjoy it ever there.

*mf* Happy souls, their praises flow  
*p* Even in this vale of woe ;  
*cr* Waters in the desert rise,  
Manna feeds them from the skies ;  
*f* On they go from strength to strength,  
Till they reach Thy Throne at length,  
*p* At Thy feet adoring fall,  
*mf* Who hast led them safe through all.  
*p* LORD, be mine this prize to win,  
Guide me through a world of sin,  
Keep me by Thy saving grace,  
Give me at Thy side a place ;  
*mf* Sun and Shield alike Thou art,  
Guide and guard my erring heart ;  
*f* Grace and glory flow from Thee ;  
*dim* Shower, O shower them, LORD, on me.

H. F. LYTT, 1834.

ALTERNATIVE TUNE, HYMN 544 (SECOND TUNE).

## Hymn 241. HOSANNA.—8 8 8 8 7. (First Tune.)

J. W. ELLIOTT.

## Hymn 241. PRAISES.—8 8 8 8 7. (Second Tune.)

B. LUARD SELBY.

[Copyright 1904 by the Proprietors of Hymns Ancient and Modern.]

"Hosanna in the highest."

*mf* HOSANNA to the living LORD !  
Hosanna to the Incarnate WORD,  
To CHRIST, Creator, Saviour, King,  
Let earth, let heaven Hosanna sing,  
*f* Hosanna in the highest !  
*p* O Saviour, with protecting care  
Abide in this Thy house of prayer,  
Where we Thy parting promise claim,  
Assembled in Thy sacred Name.  
*f* Hosanna in the highest !

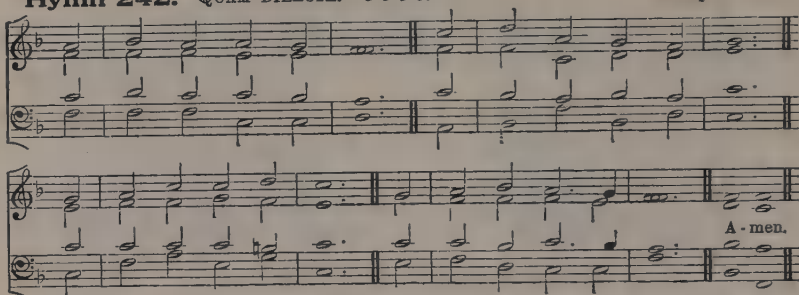
*mf* But, chiefest, in our cleansed breast,  
ETERNAL, bid Thy SPIRIT rest ;  
And make our secret soul to be  
A temple pure and worthy Thee.  
Hosanna in the highest !  
*f* To GOD the FATHER, GOD the SON,  
And GOD the SPIRIT, THREE in ONE,  
*cr* Be honour, praise, and glory given  
By all on earth and all in heaven.  
*f* Hosanna in the highest !

Bishop HEBER, 1811.

# General Hymns.

## Hymn 242. QUAM DILECTA.—6 6 6 6.

Bishop JENNER.



"Lord, I have loved the habitation of Thy house ; and the place where Thine honour dwelleth."

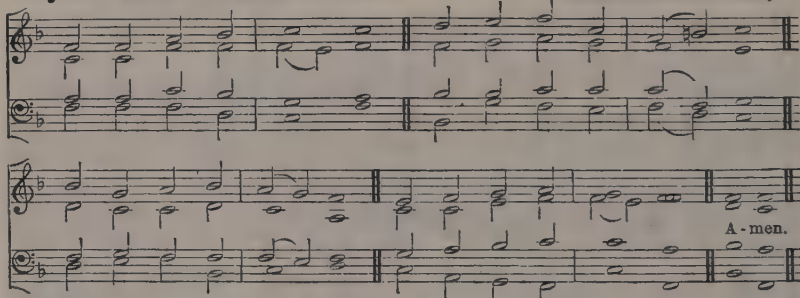
*mf* **W**E love the place, O GOD,  
Wherein Thine honour dwells ;  
The joy of Thine abode  
All earthly joy excels.  
It is the house of prayer,  
Wherein Thy servants meet ;  
And Thou, O LORD, art there  
Thy chosen flock to greet.  
We love the sacred Font ;  
For there the HOLY DOVE  
To pour is ever wont  
His blessings from above.  
We love Thine Altar, LORD ;  
Oh, what on earth so dear ?

*p* For there, in faith adored,  
*cr* We find Thy Presence near.  
*mf* We love the Word of life,  
The Word that tells of peace,  
*p* Of comfort in the strife,  
*cr* And joys that never cease.  
*f* We love to sing below  
For mercies freely given ;  
*cr* But, oh, we long to know  
The triumph-song of Heav'n.  
*p* LORD JESUS, give us grace  
On earth to love Thee more,  
*f* In Heav'n to see Thy Face,  
*dim* And with Thy Saints adore.

W. BULLOCK and Sir H. W. BAKER.

## Hymn 243. RAVENSHAW.—6 6 6 6.

Traditional German Melody.



"Thy Word is a lantern unto my feet, and a light unto my paths."

*mf* **L**ORD, Thy Word abideth,  
And our footsteps guideth ;  
Who its truth believeth  
Light and joy receiveth.  
*p* When our foes are near us,  
*cr* Then Thy Word doth cheer us  
Word of consolation,  
Message of salvation.  
*p* When the storms are o'er us,  
And dark clouds before us,  
*cr* Then its light directeth,  
And our way protecteth.

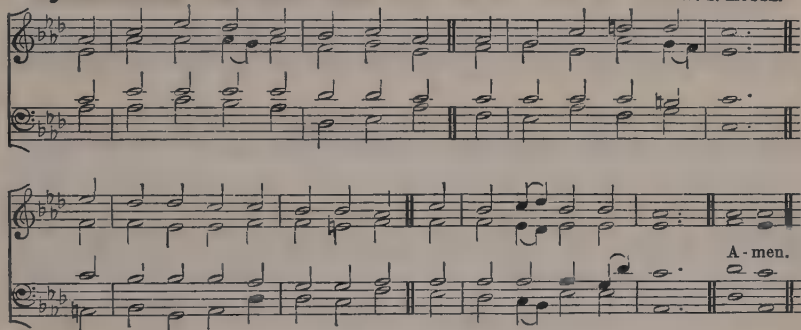
*mf* Who can tell the pleasure,  
Who recount the treasure  
By Thy Word imparted  
To the simple-hearted ?  
Word of mercy, giving  
Succour to the living ;  
Word of life, supplying  
*p* Comfort to the dying !  
*mf* O that we discerning  
Its most holy learning,  
LORD, may love and fear Thee,  
Evermore be near Thee.

Sir H. W. BAKER.

# General Hymns.

## Hymn 244. ST. EDMUND.—C.M.

W. S. HOYTE.



*"A broken and contrite heart, O God, shalt Thou not despise."*

*p* **L**ORD, when we bend before Thy Throne,  
And our confessions pour,  
Teach us to feel the sins we own,  
And hate what we deplore.

Our broken spirits pitying see ;  
True penitence impart ;

*cr* Then let a kindling glance from Thee  
Beam hope upon the heart.

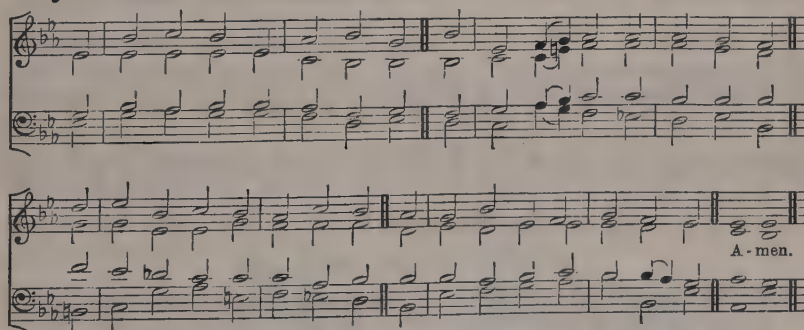
*mf* When we disclose our wants in prayer,  
May we our wills resign,  
And not a thought our bosoms share  
Which is not wholly Thine.

May faith each weak petition fill,  
And waft it to the skies,  
And teach our hearts 'tis goodness still  
That grants it or denies.

J. D. CARLYLE.

## Hymn 245. ST. SEPULCHRE.—L.M.

G. COOPER.



*"If any man sin, we have an Advocate with the Father, Jesus Christ the Righteous."*

*p* **W**HEN at Thy footstool, LORD, I bend,  
And plead with Thee for mercy there,  
*cr* Think of the sinner's dying Friend,  
And for His sake receive my prayer.

*p* O think not of my shame and guilt,  
My thousand stains of deepest dye ;  
*cr* Think of the Blood which JESUS spilt,  
And let that Blood my pardon buy.

*mf* Think, LORD, how I am still Thine own,  
*p* The trembling creature of Thy hand ;  
Think how my heart to sin is prone,  
And what temptations round me stand.

*mf* O think upon Thy holy Word,  
And every plighted promise there ;  
How prayer should evermore be heard,  
And how Thy glory is to spare.

*p* O think not of my doubts and fears,  
My strivings with Thy grace Divine ;  
*cr* Think upon JESUS' woes and tears,  
And let His Merits stand for mine.

*mf* Thine eye, Thine ear, they are not dull ;  
Thine arm can never shorten'd be :  
*p* Behold me here ; my heart is full ;  
Behold, and spare, and succour me.

H. F. LYTE, 1833.

# General Hymns.

**Hymn 246. BRESLAU.—L.M. (First Tune.)** *Geistliche Gesänge* (Leipzig, 1625).

*A higher setting of this Tune is given at Hymn 46, and a lower setting at Hymn 200.*

**Hymn 246. CROWBOROUGH.—L.M. (Second Tune.)** Rev. W. G. WHINFIELD.

[For copyright, see p. iv]

*"Men ought always to pray, and not to faint."*

*mf* **W**HAT various hindrances we meet  
In coming to the Mercy-seat;  
Yet who, that knows the worth of prayer,  
But wishes to be often there?

Prayer makes the darken'd cloud withdraw,  
Prayer climbs the ladder Jacob saw,  
Gives exercise to faith and love,  
Brings every blessing from above.

*p* Restraining prayer, ■■ cease to fight;  
*cr* Prayer makes the Christian's armour bright;  
And Satan trembles when he ■■  
The weakest saint upon his knees.

*mf* When Moses stood with arms spread wide,  
Success ■■ found on Israel's side;  
*p* But when through weariness they fail'd,  
That moment Amalek prevail'd.

*mf* Have we no words? ah, think again;  
Words flow apace when we complain,  
And fill our fellow-creature's ■■  
With the sad tale of all our care.

Were half the breath thus vainly spent  
To Heav'n in supplication sent,  
Our cheerful song would oftener be,  
*f* "Hear what the LORD hath done for me."

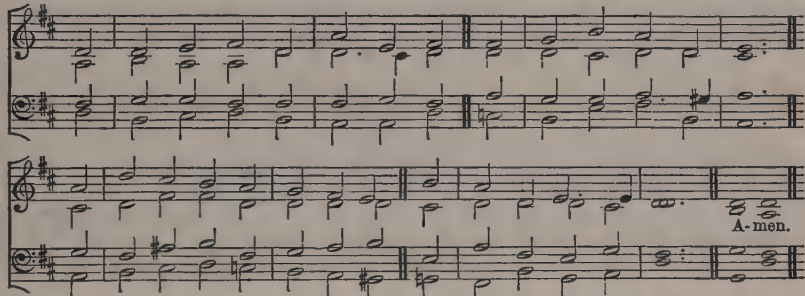
*mf* O LORD, increase our faith and love,  
That we may all Thy goodness prove,  
And gain from Thy exhaustless store  
The fruits of prayer for evermore.

W. COWPER (1779) and Compilers.

# General Hymns.

## Hymn 247. ST. HUGH.—C.M.

E. J. HOPKINS.



*A higher setting of this Tune is given at Hymn 39.*

*"Thou preparest their heart, and Thine ear hearkeneth thereto."*

*mf* **L**ORD, teach us how to pray aright  
With reverence and with fear ;  
*p* Though dust and ashes in Thy sight,  
*cr* We may, we must draw near.

*mf* We perish if we cease from prayer ;  
O grant us power to pray ;  
And, when to meet Thee we prepare,  
LORD, meet us by the way.

GOD of all grace, we bring to Thee  
*p* A broken contrite heart ;  
*mf* Give, what Thine eye delights to see,  
Truth in the inward part ;

Faith in the only Sacrifice  
That can for sin atone ;  
To cast our hopes, to fix our eyes,  
*cr* On CHRIST, on CHRIST alone ;

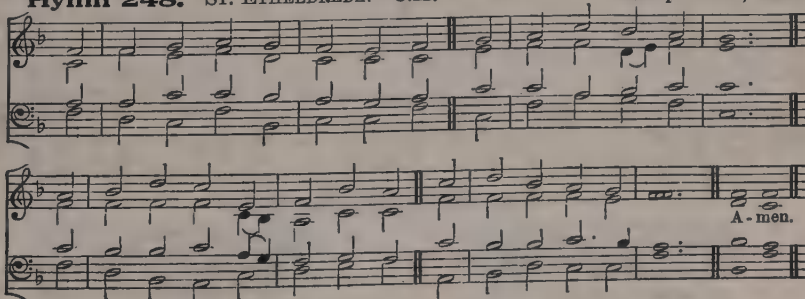
*p* Patience to watch, and wait, and weep,  
Though mercy long delay ;  
*cr* Courage our fainting souls to keep,  
And trust Thee though Thou slay ;

*mf* Give these, and then Thy Will be done ;  
Thus, strengthen'd with all might,  
We, through Thy SPIRIT and Thy SON,  
Shall pray, and pray aright.

J. MONTGOMERY, 1818.

## Hymn 248. ST. ETHELDREDA.—C.M.

Bishop TURTON, 1860.



*"And he said, I will not let Thee go, except Thou bless me."*

*mf* **S**HEPHERD Divine, our wants relieve  
In this our evil day ;  
To all Thy tempted followers give  
The power to watch and pray.

*p* Long as our fiery trials last,  
Long as the cross we bear,  
*cr* O let our souls on Thee be cast  
In never-ceasing prayer.

*mf* The Spirit of interceding grace  
Give ■■■ in faith to claim ;  
To wrestle till we see Thy Face,  
And know Thy hidden Name.

Till Thou Thy perfect love impart,  
Till Thou Thyself bestow,  
Be this the cry of every heart,  
"I will not let Thee go."

■ I will not let Thee go, unless  
Thou tell Thy Name to ■■■ ;  
With all Thy great Salvation bless,  
And make me all like Thee.

Then let me ■■■ the mountain-top  
Behold Thine open Face ;  
*f* Where faith in sight is swallow'd up,  
And prayer in endless praise.

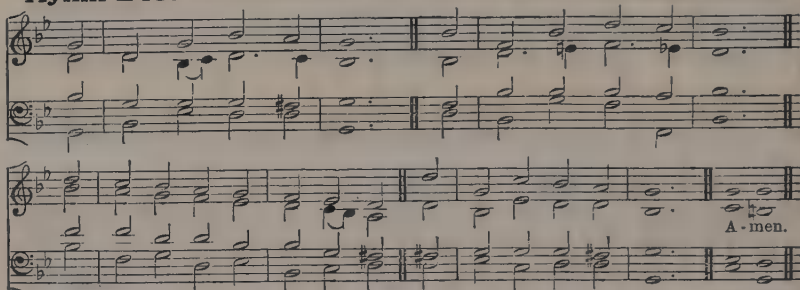
O. WEALEY, 1766



# General Hymns.

## Hymn 249. ST. BRIDE.—S.M.

S. HOWARD, 1710-1782.



*"Have mercy upon me, O God, after Thy great goodness ; according to the multitude of Thy mercies do away mine offences."*

**p** HAVE mercy, LORD, on me,  
As Thou wert ever kind ;  
Let me, oppress with loads of guilt,  
Thy wonted mercy find.

Wash off my foul offence,  
And cleanse me from my sin ;  
For I confess my crime, and see  
How great my guilt has been.

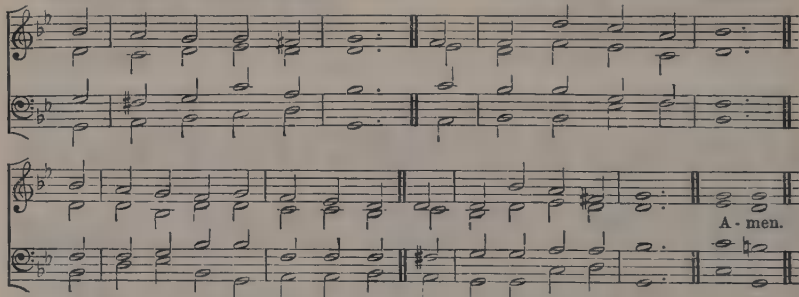
**mf** The joy Thy favour gives  
Let me again obtain,  
And Thy free SPIRIT'S firm support  
My fainting soul sustain.

**f** To GOD the FATHER, SON,  
And SPIRIT glory be,  
As 'twas, and is, and shall be so  
To all eternity.

N. TATE and N. BRADY, 1696.

## Hymn 250. ASTON.—S.M.

J. HEYWOOD.



*"Out of the deep have I called unto Thee, O Lord."*

**p** OUT of the deep I call  
To Thee, O LORD, to Thee ;  
Before Thy Throne of grace I fall ;  
Be merciful to me.

Out of the deep I cry,  
The woful deep of sin,  
Of evil done in days gone by,  
Of evil now within.

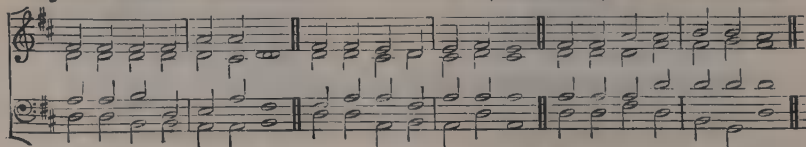
Out of the deep of fear,  
And dread of coming shame,  
From morning watch till night is near  
I plead the Precious Name.

**mf** LORD, there is mercy now,  
As ever was, with Thee ;  
Before Thy Throne of grace I bow ;  
**p** Be merciful to me.

Sir H. W. BAKER.

## Hymn 251. MISERERE.—7 7 7 7.7 7 7 7. (First Tune.)

W. H. MONK.



# General Hymns.

## Hymn 251. ABERYSTWITH.—7 7 7 7. 7 7 7 7. (Second Tune.)

J. PARRY.

[For copyright, see p. lv.]

"Jesus, Master, have mercy on us."

*p* SAVIOUR, when in dust to Thee  
Low we bow the adoring knee;  
When, repentant, to the skies  
Scarce we lift our weeping eyes,  
Oh, by all Thy pains and woe  
Suffer'd once for man below,  
Bending from Thy Throne on high,  
Hear our solemn litany.

*mf* By Thy helpless infant years,  
By Thy life of want and tears,  
By Thy days of sore distress  
In the savage wilderness;  
By the dread mysterious hour  
Of the insulting tempter's power;  
Turn, O turn a favouring eye;  
*p* Hear our solemn litany.

*mf* By the sacred griefs that wept  
O'er the grave where Lazarus slept;  
By the boding tears that flow'd  
Over Salem's loved abode;

By the mournful word that told  
Treachery lurk'd within Thy fold;  
From Thy Seat above the sky  
*p* Hear our solemn litany.

By Thine hour of whelming fear;  
By Thine agony of prayer;  
By the cross, the nail, the thorn,  
Piercing spear, and torturing scorn;  
By the gloom that veil'd the skies  
O'er the dreadful Sacrifice;  
Listen to our humble cry;  
Hear our solemn litany.

*pp* By Thy deep expiring groan;  
By the sad sepulchral stone;  
By the vault whose dark abode

*cr* Held in vain the rising God;  
*f* Oh, from earth to Heav'n restored,  
Mighty, re-ascended LORD,

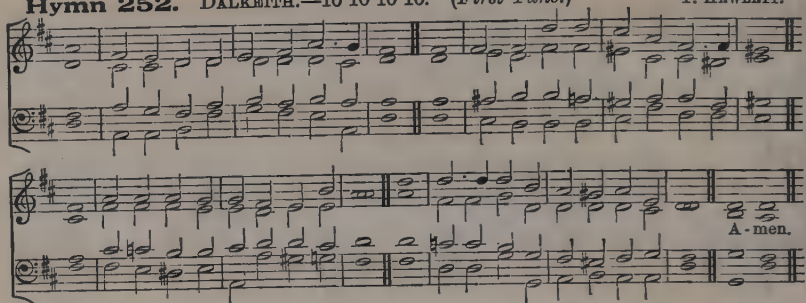
*mf* Listen, listen to the cry  
*p* Of our solemn litany.

Sir R. GRANT, 1815.

# General Hymns.

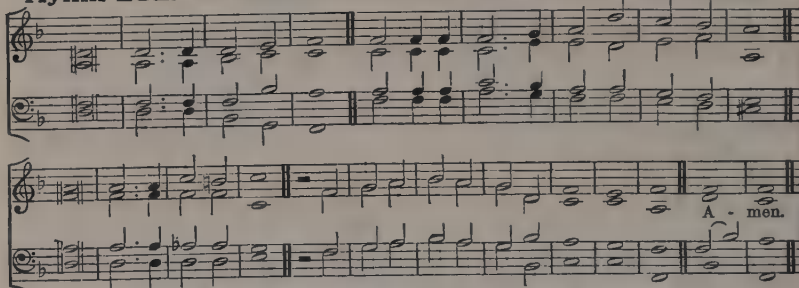
Hymn 252. DALKEITH.—10 10 10 10. (*First Tune.*)

T. HEWLETT.



Hymn 252. ST. CYPRIAN.—10 10 10 10. (*Second Tune.*)

Sir J. STAINER.



"In Whom we have redemption through His Blood, the forgiveness of sins."

- p* **W**EARY of earth and laden with my sin,  
I look at Heav'n and long to enter in;  
But there no evil thing may find a home,  
*cr* And yet I hear a voice that bids me, "Come."  
*p* So vile I am, how dâre I hope to stand  
In the pure glory of that holy land?  
Before the whiteness of that Throne appear?  
*cr* Yet there are Hands stretch'd out to draw me near.  
*p* The while I fain would tread the heavenly way,  
Evil is ever with me day by day;  
*cr* Yet on mine ears the gracious tidings fall,  
"Repent, confess, thou shalt be loosed from all."  
*mf* It is the voice of JESUS that I hear,  
His are the Hands stretch'd out to draw me near,  
And His the Blood that can for all atone,  
And set me faultless there before the Throne.  
'Twas He Who found me on the deathly wild,  
And made me heir of Heav'n, the FATHER'S child,  
And day by day, wheroby my soul may live,  
Gives me His grace of pardon, and will give.  
*p* O great Absolver, grant my soul may wear  
The lowliest garb of penitence and prayer,  
*cr* That in the FATHER'S courts my glorious dress  
May be the garment of Thy righteousness.  
*mf* Yea, Thou wilt answer for me, Righteous LORD;  
Thine all the merits, mine the great reward;  
*p* Thine the sharp thorns, and (*mf*) mine the golden crown;  
Mine the life won, and (*p*) Thine the life laid down.  
*mf* Nought can I bring, dear LORD, for all I owe,  
Yet let my full heart what it can bestow;  
*cr* Like Mary's gift, let my devotion prove,  
Forgiven greatly, how I greatly love.

S. J. STONE.

ALTERNATIVE TUNE, HYMN 715 (FIRST TUNE).

# General Hymns.

## Hymn 253. BURFORD.—O.M.

CHETHAM, *Psalms*, 1718.

*"When he thought thereon, he wept."*

*p* O JESU CHRIST, if aught there be  
That, more than all beside,  
In ever-painful memory  
Must in my heart abide,  
It is that deep ingratitude  
Which I to Thee have shown,  
Who didst for me in Tears and Blood  
Upon the Cross atone.  
Alas, how with my actions all  
Has this defect entwined;  
How has it poison'd with its gall  
My spirit, heart, and mind!

*mf* Alas, through this, how many a gem  
I've rudely cast away,  
That might have form'd my diadem  
In everlasting day!

*p* Yet though the time be past and gone,  
Though little more remains;  
Though nought is all that can be done,  
E'en with my utmost pains;

*mf* Still will I strive, O Saviour mine,  
To do what in me lies;  
For never did Thy glance Divine  
A contrite heart dispense.

E. CASWALL

## Hymn 254. CHRISTUS CONSOLATOR.—8 5 8 3. (*First Tune.*)

Rev. J. B. DYKES.

*With expression.*

*"Come unto Me, all ye that labour and are heavy laden, and I will give you rest."*

*p* ART thou weary, art thou languid,  
Art thou sore distressed?  
*mf* "Come to Me," saith One, "and coming  
*p* Be at rest!"

*mf* Hath He marks to lead me to Him,  
If He be my Guide?  
*p* "In His Feet and Hands are Wound-prints,  
And His Side."

*mf* Hath He diadem as Monarch  
That His Brow adorns?  
"Yea, a Crown, in very surety,  
*p* But of thorns."

*mf* Finding, following, keeping, struggling,  
Is He sure to bless?

*f* "Angels, Martyrs, Prophets, Virgins,  
Answer, 'Yes!'"

*mf* If I find Him, if I follow,  
What His guerdon here?

*p* "Many a sorrow, many a labour,  
Many a tear."

*mf* If I still hold closely to Him,  
What hath He at last?

*f* "Sorrow vanquish'd, labour ended,  
Jordan past."

*mf* If I ask Him to receive me,  
Will He say me nay?

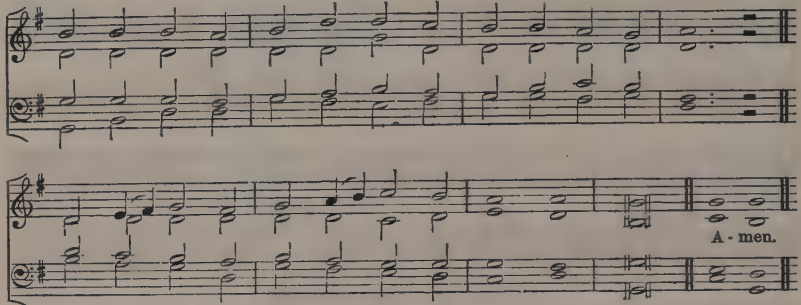
*f* "Not till earth, and not till Heaven  
Pass away."

J. M. NEALE

# General Hymns.

## Hymn 254. STEPHANOS.—8 5 8 3. (Second Tune.)

Rev. Sir H. W. BAKER.



*"Come unto Me, all ye that labour and are heavy laden, and I will give you rest."*

*p* **A**RT thou weary, art thou languid,  
Art thou sore distressed?  
*mf* "Come to Me," saith One, "and coming  
*p* Be at rest!"

*mf* Hath He marks to lead me to Him,  
If He be my Guide?  
*p* "In His Feet and Hands are Wound-prints,  
And His Side."

*mf* Hath He diadem as Monarch  
That His Brow adorns?  
"Yea, a Crown, in very surety,  
*p* But of thorns."

*mf* Finding, following, keeping, struggling,  
Is He sure to bless?  
*ff* "Angels, Martyrs, Prophets, Virgins,  
Answer, Yes!"

*mf* If I find Him, if I follow,  
What His guerdon here?  
*p* "Many a sorrow, many a labour,  
Many a tear."

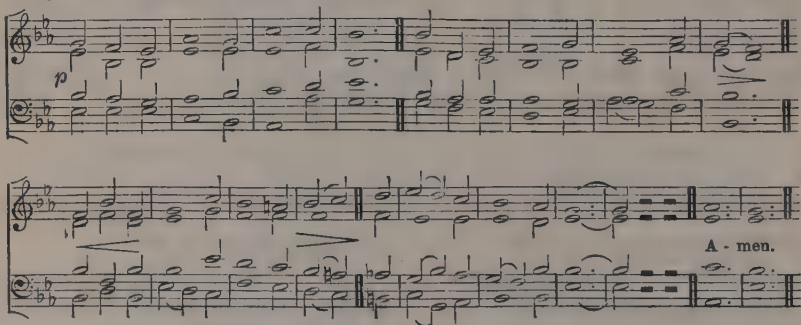
*mf* If I still hold closely to Him,  
What hath He at last?  
*f* "Sorrow vanquish'd, labour ended,  
Jordan past."

*mf* If I ask Him to receive me,  
Will He say me nay?  
*f* "Not till earth, and not till Heaven  
Pass away."

J. M. NEALE.

## Hymn 255. MISERICORDIA.—8 8 8 6.

H. SMART.



*"Him that cometh to Me I will in no wise cast out."*

*p* **J**UST as I am, without one plea  
But that Thy Blood was shed for me,  
And that Thou bidd'st me come to Thee,  
O LAMB of GOD, I come.

Just as I am, though toss'd about  
With many a conflict, many a doubt,  
Fightings and fears within, without,  
O LAMB of GOD, I come.

# General Hymns.

*cr* Just as I am, poor, wretched, blind ;  
Sight, riches, healing of the mind,  
Yea, all I need, in Thee to find,  
*p* O LAMB of GOD, I come.

*cr* Just ■ I am, (*mf*) Thou wilt receive,  
Wilt welcome, pardon, cleanse, relieve ;  
Because Thy promise I believe,  
O LAMB of GOD, I come.

*p* Just ■ I am, (*mf*) (Thy love unknown  
Has broken every barrier down),  
*cr* Now to be Thine, yea, Thine alone,  
O LAMB of GOD, I come.

*p* Just ■ I am, (*mf*) of that free love [prove,  
The breadth, length, depth, and height to  
*cr* Here for a season, then above,  
*p* O LAMB of GOD, I come.

CHARLOTTE ELLIOTT.

## Hymn 256. COME UNTO ME.—7 6 7 6. 7 6 7 6.

REV. J. B. DYKES.

NOTE.—It is suggested that the first two lines of each verse should be sung by Tenors and Basses only, but if necessary they may be sung in Octaves by all the voices.

"Him that cometh to Me I will in no wise cast out."

*mf* "COME unto Me, ye weary,  
And I will give you rest."  
*p* O blessed voice of JESUS,  
*cr* Which comes to hearts oppress ;  
*mf* It tells of benediction,  
Of pardon, grace, and peace,  
*f* Of joy that hath no ending,  
Of love which cannot cease.

*mf* "Come unto Me, ye wanderers,  
And I will give you light."  
*p* O loving voice of JESUS,  
*cr* Which comes to cheer the night ;  
*p* Our hearts were fill'd with sadness,  
And we had lost our way ;  
*f* But He has brought us gladness  
And songs at break of day.

*mf* "Come unto Me, ye fainting,  
And I will give you life."  
O cheering voice of JESUS,  
*cr* Which comes to aid our strife ;  
*mf* The foe is stern and eager,  
The fight is fierce and long ;  
*f* But He has made us mighty,  
And stronger than the strong.

*mf* "And whosoever cometh,  
I will not cast him out."  
O welcome voice of JESUS,  
*cr* Which drives away our doubt ;  
*mf* Which calls us very sinners,  
*p* Unworthy though we be  
*cr* Of love so free and boundless,  
*p* To come, dear LORD, to Thee.

W. C. DIX.

H



# General Hymns.

## Hymn 257. VOX DILECTI.—D.C.M.

Rev. J. B. DYKES.

*p* *mf* *Org.* *rall.* *tempo.* *cres.* *ff* A-men.

"He that cometh to Me shall never hunger; and he that believeth on Me shall never thirst."

*p* I HEARD the voice of JESUS say,  
*mf* "Come unto Me and rest;  
*cr* Lay down, thou weary one, lay down  
 Thy head upon My Breast:"  
*p* I came to JESUS as I was,  
 Weary, and worn, and sad;  
*cr* I found in Him a resting-place,  
*ff* And He has made me glad.  
*p* I heard the voice of JESUS say,  
*mf* "Behold, I freely give  
*cr* The living water, thirsty one,  
 Stoop down, and drink, and live:"

*p* \*I came to JESUS, and I drank  
*cr* Of that life-giving stream;  
 My thirst was quenched, my soul revived,  
*ff* And now I live in Him.  
*p* I heard the voice of JESUS say,  
*mf* "I am this dark world's Light;  
*cr* Look unto Me, thy morn shall rise,  
 And all thy day be bright:"  
*p* \*I look'd to JESUS, and I found  
*cr* In Him my Star, my Sun;  
 And in that Light of life I'll walk  
*dim* Till travelling days are done.

H. BONAR.

\* In verses 2 and 3, for music of lines 5 and 6, substitute the following:—

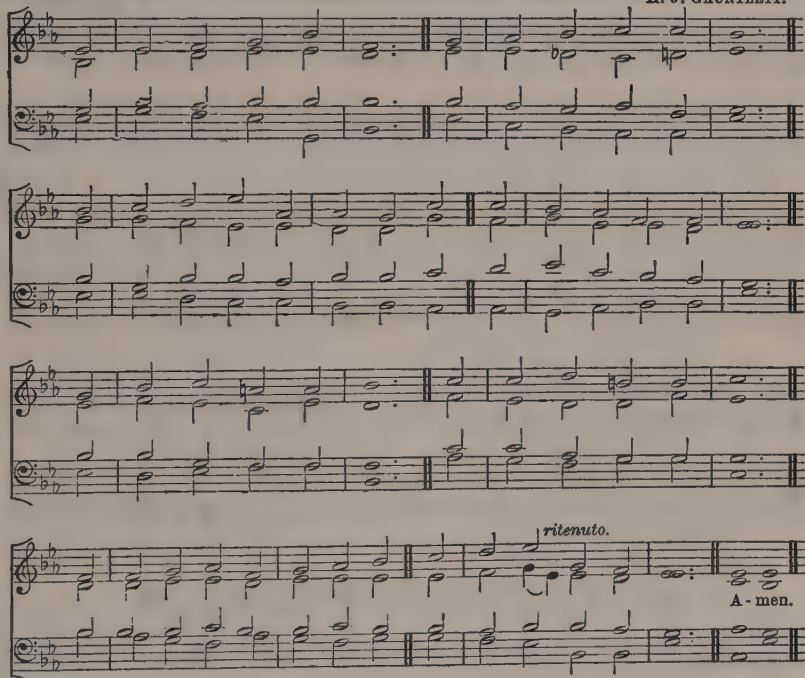
*p* *cres.*

I came to JE - SUS, and I drank Of that life - giv - ing stream.  
 I look'd to JE - SUS, and I found In Him my Star, my Sun.

# General Hymns.

## Hymn 258 IN VIAM RECTAM.—D.S.M.

H. J. GAUNTLETT.



"When he hath found it, he layeth it on his shoulders rejoicing."

*p* I WAS a wandering sheep,  
I did not love the fold,  
I did not love my Shepherd's voice,  
I would not be controll'd.  
I was a wayward child,  
I did not love my home,  
I did not love my FATHER'S voice,  
I loved afar to roam.

*mf* The Shepherd sought His sheep,  
The FATHER sought His child,  
They follow'd me o'er vale and hill,  
O'er deserts waste and wild;  
They found me (*p*) nigh to death,  
Famish'd, and faint, and lone;  
*cr* They bound me with the bands of love,  
They saved the wandering one.

*mf* They spoke in tender love,  
They raised my drooping head,  
They gently closed my bleeding wounds,  
My fainting soul they fed;  
They wash'd my filth away,  
They made me clean and fair;  
*cr* They brought me to my home in peace,  
dim The long-sought wanderer.

*f* JESUS my Shepherd is,  
'Twas He that loved my soul,  
'Twas He that wash'd me in His Blood,  
'Twas He that made me whole;  
'Twas He that sought the lost,  
dim That found the wandering sheep;  
*cr* 'Twas He that brought me to the fold,  
'Tis He that still doth keep.

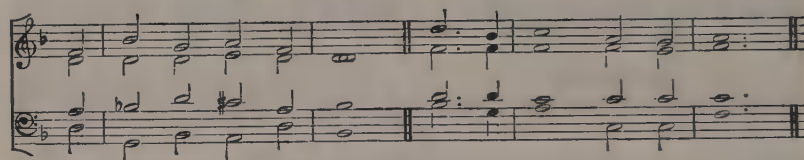
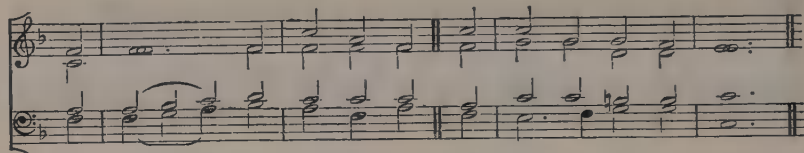
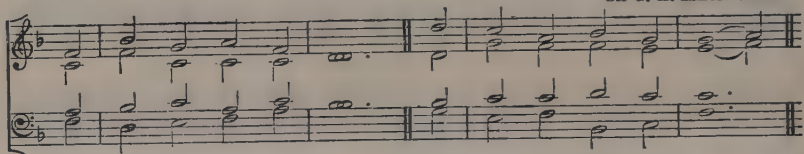
*p* I was a wandering sheep,  
I would not be controll'd;  
*f* But now I love my Shepherd's voice,  
I love, I love the fold.  
*p* I was a wayward child,  
I once preferr'd to roam;  
*f* But now I love my FATHER'S voice,  
I love, I love His home.

H. BONAR.

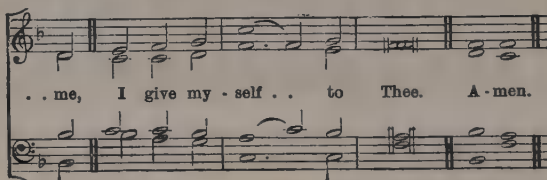
# General Hymns.

Hymn 259. THY LIFE WAS GIVEN FOR ME.—6 6 6 6.6 6.

Sir G. A. MACFARREN.



For the  
last verse only.



"What reward shall I give unto the Lord for all the benefits that He hath done unto me?"

*p* **T**HY Life was given for me,  
Thy Blood, O LORD, was shed,  
*cr* That I might ransom'd be,  
And quicken'd from the dead;  
*p* Thy Life was given for me;  
What have I given for Thee?

Long years were spent for me  
In weariness and woe,  
*cr* That through eternity  
Thy glory I might know;  
*p* Long years were spent for me;  
Have I spent one for Thee?

*mf* Thy FATHER'S Home of light,  
Thy rainbow-circled Throne,  
*dim* Were left for earthly night,  
For wanderings sad and lone;  
*p* Yea, all was left for me;  
Have I left aught for Thee?

Thou, LORD, hast borne for me  
More than my tongue can tell  
Of bitterest agony,  
To rescue me from hell;  
Thou suffer'dst all for me;  
What have I borne for Thee?

*mf* And Thou hast brought to me  
Down from Thy Home above  
*cr* Salvation full and free,  
Thy pardon and Thy love;  
*mf* Great gifts Thou broughtest *mf*;  
*p* What have I brought to Thee?

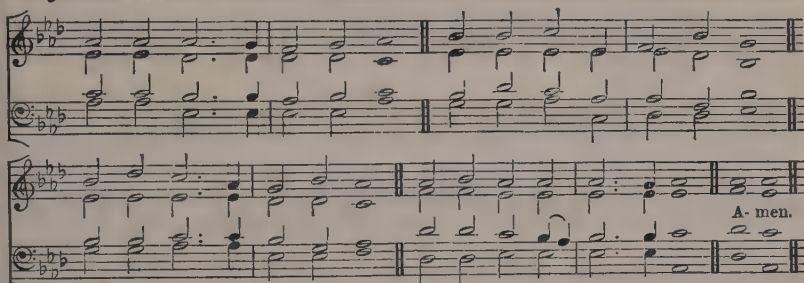
*mf* O let my life be given,  
My years for Thee be spent;  
World-fetters all be riven,  
And joy with suffering blent;  
*cr* Thou gav'st Thyself for me,  
I give myself to Thee.

FRANCES R. HAVERGAL

# General Hymns.

**Hymn 260.** ST. BEES.—7 7 7 7.

Rev. J. B. DYKES.



*"Lovest thou Me?"*

*mf* **H**ARK, my soul! it is the LORD;  
'Tis thy Saviour, hear His Word;  
JESUS speaks, and speaks to thee,  
*p* "Say, poor sinner, lov'st thou Me?"

*mf* "I deliver'd thee when bound,  
And, when bleeding, heal'd thy wound;  
Sought thee wandering, set thee right,  
Turn'd thy darkness into light.

"Can a woman's tender care  
Cease towards the child she bare?  
*p* Yes, she may forgetful be,  
*cr* Yet will I remember thee.

*mf* "Mine is an unchanging love,  
Higher than the heights above,  
Deeper than the depths beneath,  
*cr* Free and faithful, strong ■ death.

*f* "Thou shalt see My glory soon,  
*mf* When the work of grace is done;  
*cr* Partner of My Throne shalt be;  
*p* Say, poor sinner, (*cr*) lov'st thou Me?"

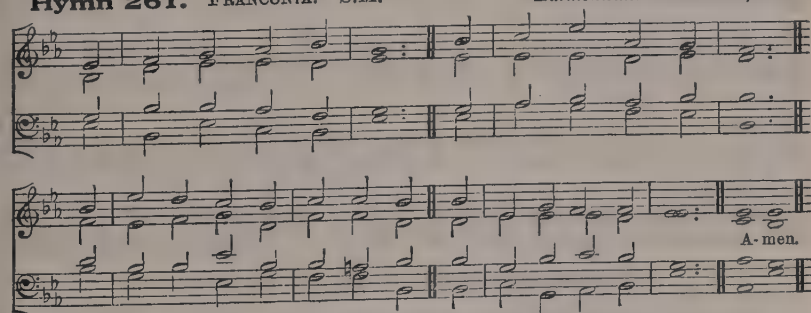
*mf* LORD, it is my chief complaint  
That my love is weak and faint;  
*cr* Yet I love Thee, (*dim*) and adore;  
*cr* O for grace to love Thee more.

W. COWPER, 1766.

ALTERNATIVE TUNE, HYMN 645 (SECOND TUNE).

**Hymn 261.** FRANCONIA.—S.M.

*Harmonischer Liederschatz*, 1738.



A lower setting of this Tune is given at Hymn 48, and a higher setting at Hymn 488.

*"Blessed are the pure in heart, for they shall see God."*

*mf* **B**LESS'D are the pure in heart,  
For they shall see our GOD;  
The secret of the LORD is theirs,  
Their soul is CHRIST'S abode.

*p* The LORD, Who left the heavens  
Our life and peace to bring,  
To dwell in lowliness with men,  
Their Pattern and their King;

Still to the lowly soul  
He doth Himself impart,  
*cr* And for His dwelling and His Throne  
Chooseth the pure in heart.

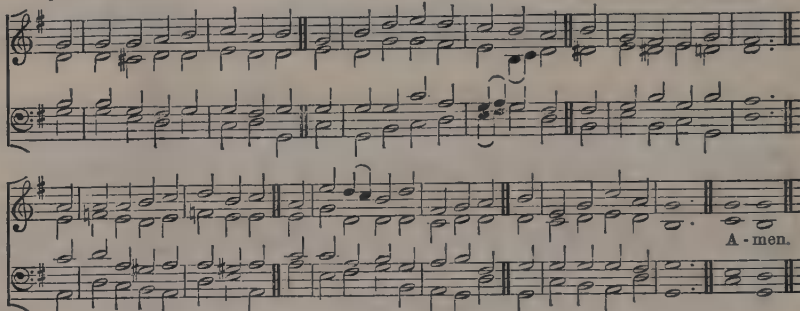
*p* LORD, we Thy Presence seek;  
May ours this blessing be;  
*cr* Give us ■ pure and lowly heart,  
A temple meet for Thee.

J. KEBLE (altered with his permission).

# General Hymns.

**Hymn 262.** CHAPEL ROYAL.—8 8 6.8 8 6.

W. BOYCE, 1710-1779.



*"Now abideth faith, hope, charity, these three; but the greatest of these is charity."*

*mf* **G**REAT Mover of all hearts, Whose Hand  
Doth all the secret springs command  
Of human thought and will,  
Thou, since the world was made, dost bless  
Thy Saints with fruits of holiness,  
Their order to fulfil.

Faith, hope, and love here weave one chain;  
But love alone shall then remain  
When this short day is gone:

*f* O Love, O Truth, O endless Light,  
When shall we see Thy Sabbath bright  
With all our labours done?

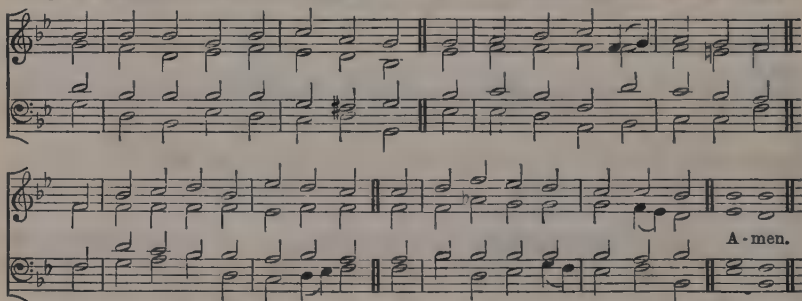
*p* We sow 'mid perils here and tears;  
*cr* There the glad hand the harvest bears,  
*dim* Which here in grief hath sown:

*mf* Great THREE in ONE, the increase give;  
Thy gifts of grace, by which we live,  
*cr* With heavenly glory crown.

I. WILLIAMS: from the Latin of C. Coffin.

**Hymn 263.** BRESLAU.—L.M.

*Geistliche Gesänge* (Leipzig, 1625).



*Lower settings of this Tune are given at Hymns 200 and 246.*

*"If any man will come after Me, let him deny himself, and take up his cross, and follow Me."*

*mf* **T**AKE up thy cross, the Saviour said,  
If thou wouldst My disciple be;  
Deny thyself, the world forsake,  
And humbly follow after Me.

Take up thy cross; let not its weight  
Fill thy weak spirit with alarm;  
His strength shall bear thy spirit up,  
And brace thy heart, and nerve thine arm.

Take up thy cross, nor heed the shame,  
Nor let thy foolish pride rebel;

*p* Thy LORD for thee the Cross endured,  
*cr* To save thy soul from death and hell.

*mf* Take up thy cross then in His strength,  
And calmly every danger brave;  
"Twill guide thee to a better home,  
*cr* And lead to victory o'er the grave.

*mf* Take up thy cross, and follow CHRIST,  
Nor think till death to lay it down;  
For only he who bears the cross  
*cr* May hope to wear the glorious crown.

*f* To Thee, Great LORD, the ONE in THREE,  
All praise for evermore ascend;

*dim* O grant us in our Home to see  
*f* The heavenly life that knows no end.

C. W. EVEREST.

# General Hymns.

## Hymn 264. TROYTE'S CHANT, No. 1.—8 8 8 4.

A. H. DYKE TROYTE.

"Thy will be done."

*mf* **M**Y GOD, my FATHER, while I stray,  
Far from my home, on life's rough  
O teach me from my heart to say, [way,  
*p* "Thy Will be done."

Though dark my path, and sad my lot,  
Let me be still and murmur not,  
Or breathe the prayer divinely taught,  
"Thy Will be done."

What though in lonely grief I sigh  
For friends beloved no longer kind,  
Submissive would I still reply,  
"Thy Will be done."

If Thou shouldst call me to resign  
What most I prize, it ne'er was mine;  
I only yield Thee what is Thine;  
*p* "Thy Will be done."

*mf* Let but my fainting heart be blest  
With Thy sweet SPIRIT for its guest,  
My GOD, to Thee I leave the rest;  
*p* "Thy Will be done."

*mf* Renew my will from day to day,  
Blend it with Thine, and take away  
All that now makes it hard to say,  
*p* "Thy Will be done."

CHARLOTTE ELLIOTT.

ALTERNATIVE TUNE, HYMN 275.

## Hymn 265. IBSTONE.—6 6 6 6.

MISS M. TIDDEMAN.

"Not as I will, but as Thou wilt."

*mf* **T**HY way, not mine, O LORD,  
However dark it be;  
Lead me by Thine own Hand,  
Choose out the path for me.

Smooth let it be or rough,  
It will be still the best;  
Winding or straight, it leads  
Right onward to Thy rest.

*p* I dare not choose my lot;  
I would not if I might;

*mf* Choose Thou for me, my GOD,  
So shall I walk aright.

The kingdom that I seek  
Is Thine, so let the way

*p* That leads to it be Thine,  
Else I must surely stray.

*mf* Take Thou my cup, and it  
With joy or sorrow fill,  
As best to Thee may seem;  
Choose Thou my good and ill.

Choose Thou for me my friends,  
My sickness or my health;  
*p* Choose Thou my cares for me,  
My poverty or wealth.

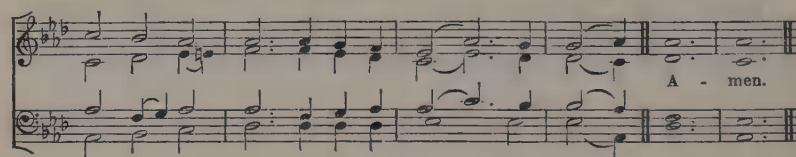
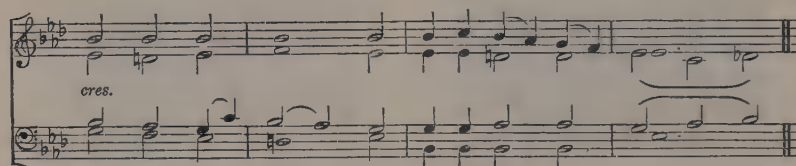
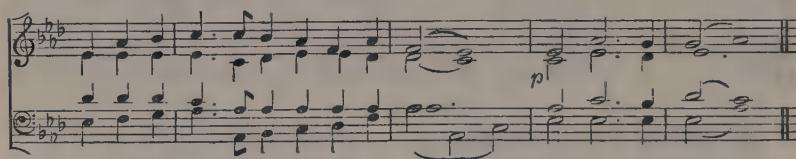
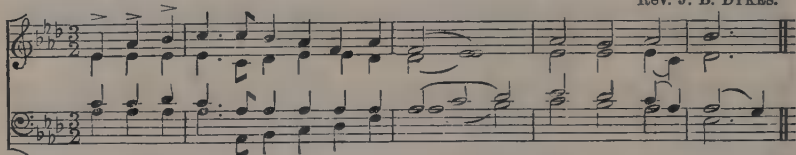
*mf* Not mine, not mine the choice  
In things or great or small;  
*cr* Be Thou my Guide, my Strength,  
*f* My Wisdom, and my All.

H. BONAR.

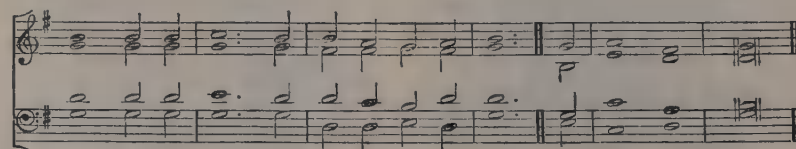
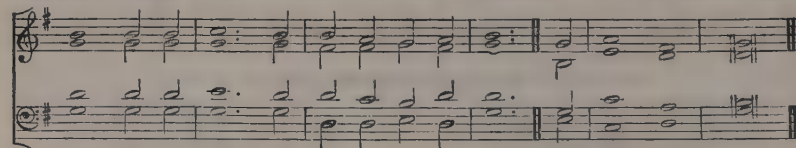


# General Hymns.

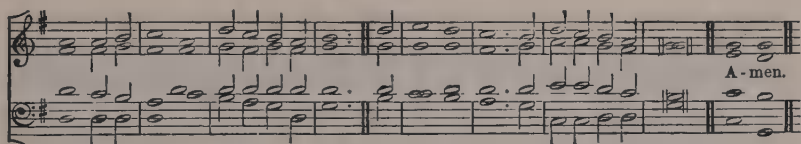
**Hymn 266.** LUX BENIGNA.—10 4 10 4.10 10. (*First Tune.*) Rev. J. B. DYKES.



**Hymn 266.** SANDON.—10 4 10 4.10 10. (*Second Tune.*) C. H. PURDAY, 1860.



## General Hymns.



*"In the day time also He led them with a cloud, and all the night through with a light of fire."*

*mf* **L**EAD, kindly Light, amid the encircling gloom,  
                     Lead Thou me on ;  
*p* The night is dark, and I am far from home,  
                     Lead Thou me on.  
*cr* Keep Thou my feet ; I do not ask to see  
                     The distant scene ; (*p*) one step enough for me.

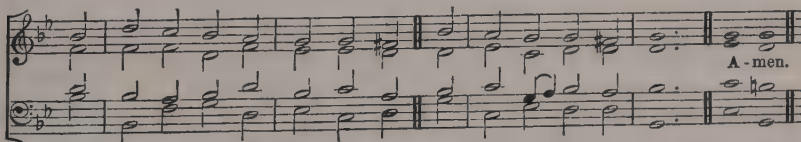
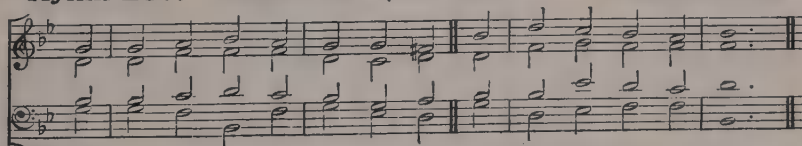
*mf* I was not ever thus, nor pray'd that Thou  
                     Shouldst lead me on ;  
                     I loved to choose and see my path ; (*p*) but now  
                     Lead Thou me on.  
*cr* I loved the garish day, and, spite of fears,  
                     Pride ruled my will : (*p*) remember not past years.

*mf* So long Thy power hath blest me, sure it still  
                     Will lead me on,  
                     O'er moor and fen, o'er crag and torrent, (*p*) till  
                     The night is gone ;  
                     And with the morn those Angel faces smile,  
                     Which I have loved long since, (*p*) and lost awhile.

Cardinal J. H. NEWMAN.

### Hymn 267. WINDSOR.—C.M. (First Tune.)

DAMON, *Psalms*, 1591.



*An Alternative Version of this Tune is given at Hymn 90.*

*"Let this mind be in you, which was also in Christ Jesus."*

*p* **L**ORD, as to Thy dear Cross we flee,  
                     And plead to be forgiven,  
*cr* So let Thy Life our pattern be,  
                     And form our souls for Heav'n.  
*mf* Help us, through good report and ill,  
                     Our daily cross to bear ;  
                     Like Thee, to do our FATHER's Will,  
*p* Our brethren's griefs to share.  
*mf* Let grace our selfishness expel,  
                     Our earthliness refine ;

And kindness in our bosoms dwell,  
                     As free and true as Thine.  
                     If joy shall at Thy bidding fly,  
                     And grief's dark day come on,  
*p* We in our turn would meekly cry,  
*pp* "FATHER, Thy Will be done."  
*mf* Kept peaceful in the midst of strife,  
                     Forgiving and forgiven,  
*cr* O may we lead the pilgrim's life,  
                     And follow Thee to Heav'n.

J. HAMPDEN GURNEY, 1838.

# General Hymns.

**Hymn 267.** WESTMINSTER NEW.—C.M. (*Second Tune.*)

J. NARES, 1762

*Slow.*

A - men.

*"Let this mind be in you, which was also in Christ Jesus."*

*p* **L**ORD, as to Thy dear Cross we flee,  
And plead to be forgiven,  
*cr* So let Thy Life our pattern be,  
And form our souls for Heav'n.  
*mf* Help us, through good report and ill,  
Our daily cross to bear;  
Like Thee, to do our FATHER'S Will,  
*p* Our brethren's griefs to share.  
*mf* Let grace our selfishness expel,  
Our earthliness refine;

And kindness in our bosoms dwell,  
As free and true as Thine.  
*p* If joy shall at Thy bidding fly,  
And grief's dark day come on,  
We in our turn would meekly cry,  
*pp* "FATHER, Thy Will be done."  
*mf* Kept peaceful in the midst of strife,  
Forgiving and forgiven,  
*cr* O may we lead the pilgrim's life,  
And follow Thee to Heav'n.

J. HAMFORD GURNEY, 1838.

**Hymn 268.** NARENZA.—S.M.

LEISENTRIT, *Catholicum Hymnologium*, 1587.

A - men.

*A higher setting of this Tune is given at Hymn 504.*

*"Blessed are those servants whom the Lord when He cometh shall find watching."*

*mf* **Y**E servants of the LORD,  
Each in his office wait,  
Observant of His heavenly Word,  
And watchful at His gate.  
Let all your lamps be bright,  
And trim the golden flame;  
Gird up your loins as in His sight,  
For awful is His Name.  
Watch! 'tis your LORD'S command,  
And while we speak, He's near;  
Mark the first signal of His Hand,  
And ready all appear.

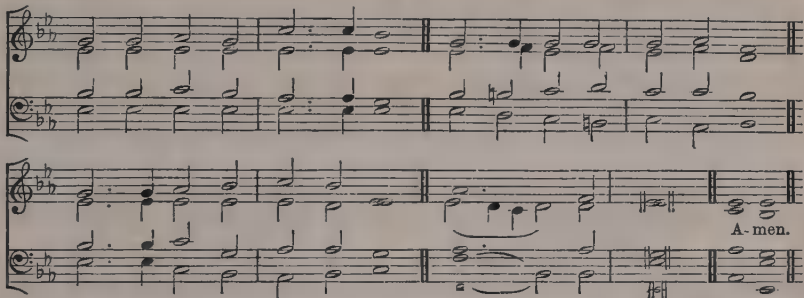
Oh, happy servant he,  
In such a posture found!  
He shall his LORD with rapture see,  
And be with honour crown'd.  
CHRIST shall the banquet spread  
With His own royal Hand,  
And raise that faithful servant's head  
Amid the Angelic band.  
*f* All glory, LORD, to Thee,  
Whom Heav'n and earth adore,  
To FATHER, SON, and HOLY GHOST,  
ONE GOD for evermore.

P. DODDRIDGE, 1755.

# General Hymns.

## Hymn 269. VIGILATE.—7 7 3.

W. H. MONK.



"Watch and pray."

*mf* "CHRISTIAN! seek not yet repose,"  
*p* Hear thy guardian Angel say;  
*mf* Thou art in the midst of foes;  
*p* "Watch and pray."

*mf* Principalities and powers,  
 Mustering their unseen array,  
 Wait for thy unguarded hours:  
*p* "Watch and pray."

*mf* Gird thy heavenly armour on,  
 Wear it ever night and day;  
*cr* Ambush'd lies the evil one;  
*p* "Watch and pray."

*f* Hear the victors who o'ercame;  
*dim* Still they mark each warrior's way;  
*cr* All with one sweet voice exclaim,  
 "Watch and pray."

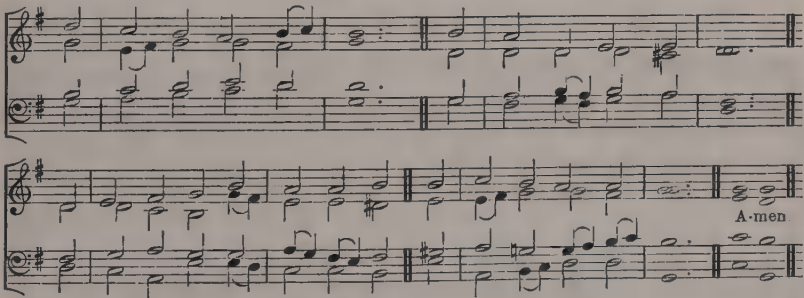
*mf* Hear, above all, hear thy LORD,  
 Him thou lovest to obey;  
*p* Hide within thy heart His Word,  
 "Watch and pray."

*mf* Watch, == if on that alone  
 Hung the issue of the day;  
 Pray, that help may be sent down;  
 "Watch and pray."

CHARLOTTE ELLIOTT.

## Hymn 270. ST. ETHELWALD.—S.M.

W. H. MONK.



"Put on the whole armour of God."

*f* SOLDIERS of CHRIST, arise,  
 And put your armour on;  
 Strong in the strength which GOD supplies,  
 Through His Eternal SON;

Strong in the LORD of Hosts,  
 And in His mighty power;  
*p* Who in the strength of JESUS trusts  
*cr* Is more than conqueror.

*f* Stand then in His great might,  
 With all His strength endued;  
*mf* And take, to arm you for the fight,  
 The panoply of God.

From strength to strength go on,  
 Wrestle, and fight, and pray;  
*cr* Tread all the powers of darkness down,  
*f* And win the well-fought day.

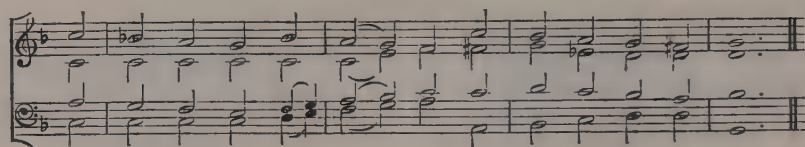
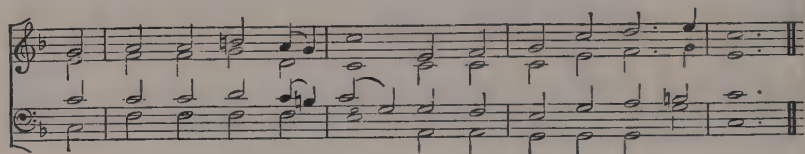
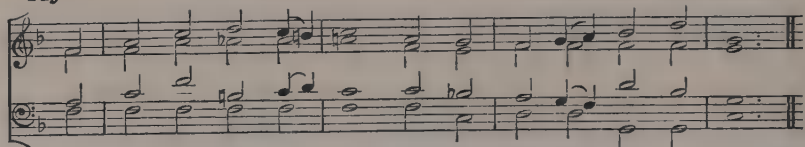
*mf* That having all things done,  
 And all your conflicts past,  
*cr* Ye may obtain, through CHRIST alone,  
 A crown of joy at last.

*p* JESU, Eternal SON,  
*cr* We praise Thee and adore,  
*f* Who art with GOD the FATHER ONE  
 And SPIRIT evermore.

C. WESLEY, 1749.

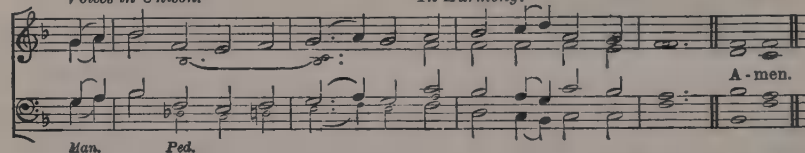
# General Hymns.

**Hymn 271. DAY OF REST.**—7 6 7 6. 7 6 7 6. (*First Tune.*) J. W. ELLIOTT.



*Voices in Unison.*

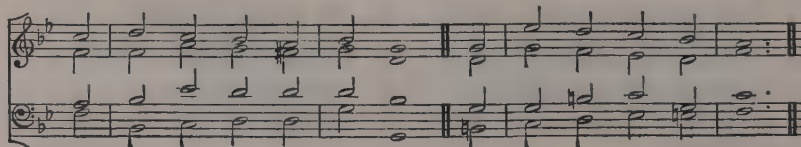
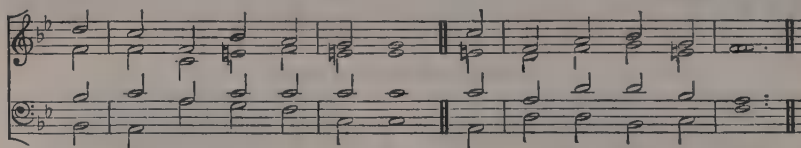
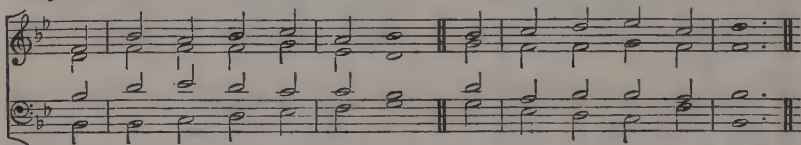
*In Harmony.*



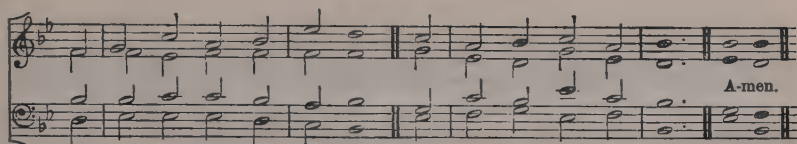
*Man.*

*Ped.*

**Hymn 271. LLANBERIS.**—7 6 7 6. 7 6 7 6. (*Second Tune.*) S. WESLEY, 1839.



## General Hymns.



*"If any man serve Me, let him follow Me; and where I am, there shall also My servant be."*

*mf* **O** JESUS, I have promised  
To serve Thee to the end;  
Be Thou for ever near me,  
My Master and my Friend;  
I shall not fear the battle  
If Thou art by my side,  
Nor wander from the pathway,  
If Thou wilt be my Guide.

O let me feel Thee near me:  
The world is ever near;  
I see the sights that dazzle,  
The tempting sounds I hear;

*p* My foes are ever near me,  
Around me and within;  
*cr* But, JESUS, draw Thou nearer,  
And shield my soul from sin.

*p* O let me see Thy foot-marks,  
And in them plant mine own;  
My hope to follow duly  
Is in Thy strength alone;

*cr* O guide me, call me, draw me,  
Uphold me to the end;  
And then in Heav'n receive me,  
My Saviour and my Friend.

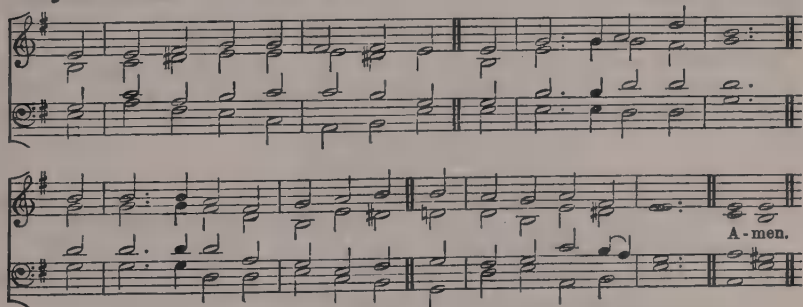
*mf* O let me hear Thee speaking  
In accents clear and still,  
Above the storms of passion,  
The murmurs of self-will;  
O speak to re-assure me,  
To hasten or control;  
O speak, and make me listen,  
Thou Guardian of my soul.

O JESUS, Thou hast promised  
To all who follow Thee,  
That where Thou art in glory  
There shall Thy servant be;  
And, JESUS, I have promised  
To serve Thee to the end;  
O give me grace to follow,  
My Master and my Friend.

J. E. BODE.

### Hymn 272. CHESHIRE.—C.M.

ESTE, *Psalmes*, 1592.



*"Christ in you, the hope of glory."*

*mf* **O** SAVIOUR, may we never rest  
Till Thou art form'd within,  
Till Thou hast calm'd our troubled breast,  
And crush'd the power of sin.

*p* O may we gaze upon Thy Cross,  
*cr* Until the wondrous sight  
Makes earthly treasures seem but dross,  
*p* And earthly sorrows light:

*mf* Until, released from carnal ties,  
Our spirit upward springs,  
And true peace above the skies,  
True joy in heavenly things.

*p* There as we gaze, may we become  
United, LORD, to Thee,  
*cr* And, in a fairer, happier home,  
Thy perfect beauty see.

W. H. BATHURST, 1851.



# General Hymns.

**Hymn 273. MELCOMBE.—L.M. (First Tune.)**

S. WEBBE, 1782.

*Lower settings of this Tune are given at Hymns 4 and 363.*

**Hymn 273. ALMSGIVING.—L.M. (Second Tune.)**

S. S. WESLEY.

[For copyright, see p. 1v.]

*"Behold, how good and joyful a thing it is, brethren, to dwell together in unity!"*

*mf* **O** LORD, how joyful 'tis to see  
The brethren join in love to Thee!  
On Thee alone their heart relies,  
Their only strength Thy grace supplies.

How sweet within Thy holy place  
With one accord to sing Thy grace,  
Besieging Thine attentive ear  
With all the force of fervent prayer!

*p* O may we love the House of GOD,  
*or* Of peace and joy the blest abode;  
O may no angry strife destroy  
That sacred peace, that holy joy.

*mf* The world without may rage, but we  
Will only cling more close to Thee,  
With hearts to Thee more wholly given,  
More wean'd from earth, more fix'd on Heav'n.

*p* LORD, shower upon us from above  
The sacred gift of mutual love;  
Each other's wants may we supply,  
And reign together in the sky.

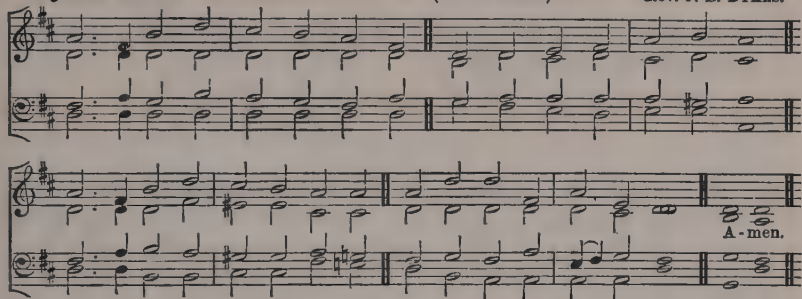
*f* Praise GOD, from Whom all blessings flow,  
Praise Him, all creatures here below,  
Praise Him above, Angelic host,  
Praise FATHER, SON, and HOLY GHOST.

J. CHANDLER: from the Latin of C. Coffin.

# General Hymns.

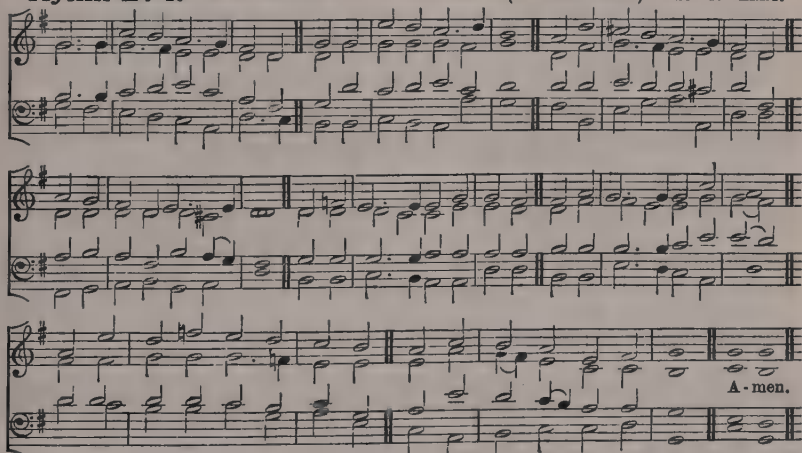
**Hymn 274. ST. OSWALD.—8 7 8 7. (First Tune.)**

Rev. J. B. DYKES.



**Hymn 274. RUSTINGTON.—8 7 8 7, 8 7 8 7. (Second Tune.)**

Sir H. PARRY.



[For copyright, see p. lv.]

*"One hope of your calling."*

*mf* **T**HROUGH the night of doubt and sorrow  
Onward goes the pilgrim band,  
Singing songs of expectation,  
Marching to the Promised Land.

Clear before us through the darkness  
Gleams and burns the guiding Light;  
Brother clasps the hand of brother,  
Stepping fearless through the night.

One the Light of God's own Presence  
O'er His ransom'd people shed,  
Chasing far the gloom and terror,  
Brightening all the path we tread:

One the object of our journey,  
One the faith which never tires,  
One the earnest looking forward,  
One the hope our GOD inspires:

One the strain that lips of thousands  
Lift as from the heart of one;  
One the conflict, one the peril,  
One the march in GOD begun:

*f* One the gladness of rejoicing  
On the far eternal shore,  
Where the One Almighty FATHER  
Reigns in love for evermore.

*mf* Onward, therefore, pilgrim brothers,  
Onward with the CHURCH our aid;  
Bear its shame, and fight its battle,  
Till we rest beneath its shade.

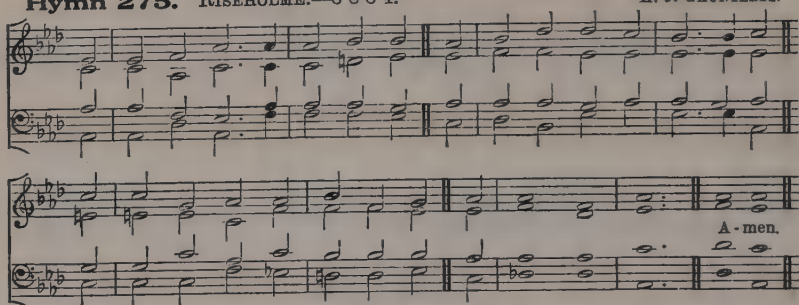
*cr* Soon shall WITHIN the great awaking,  
Soon the rending of the tomb;  
*f* Then the scattering of all shadows,  
And the end of toil and gloom.

S. BARING-GOULD: from the Danish  
of B. S. INGEMANN.

# General Hymns.

**Hymn 275. RISEHOLME.—8 8 8 4.**

**H. J. GAUNTLETT.**



*"That they all may be one."*

*mf* **F**ATHER of all, from land and sea  
The nations sing, "Thine, LORD, are we,  
Countless in number, but in Thee  
May we be one."

*p* O SON of GOD, Whose love so free  
For men did make Thee Man to be,  
*cr* United to our God in Thee  
May we be one.

*p* Thou, LORD, didst once for all atone;  
*mf* Thee may both Jew and Gentile own  
Of their two walls the Corner Stone,  
Making them one.

In Thee we are GOD'S Israel,  
Thou art the world's Emmanuel,  
In Thee the Saints for ever dwell,  
Millions, but one.

Thou art the Fountain of all good,  
*p* Cleansing with Thy most precious Blood,

*cr* And feeding us with Angels' Food,  
Making us one.

*mf* Join high and low, join young and old  
In love that never waxes cold;  
*cr* Under one Shepherd, in one Fold,  
Make us all one.

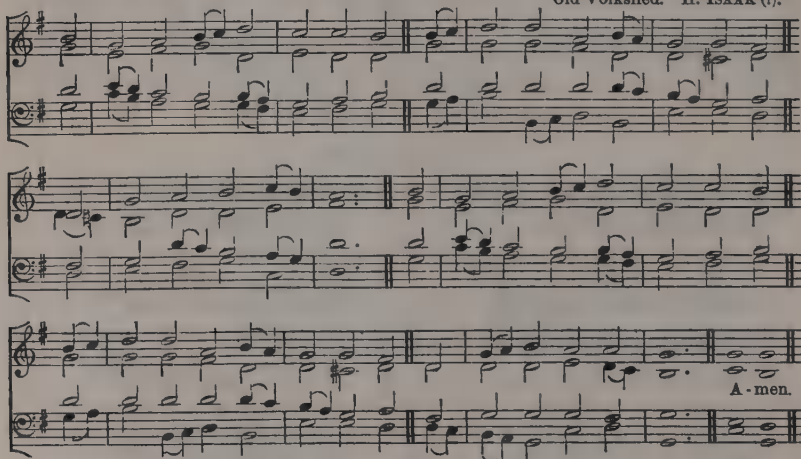
*p* O SPIRIT Blest, Who from above  
Cam'st gently gliding like a dove,  
Calm all our strife, give faith and love;  
O make us one.

*mf* O TRINITY in UNITY,  
ONE only GOD, in Persons THREE,  
Dwell ever in our hearts; like Thee  
May we be one.

*f* So, when the world shall pass away,  
May we awake with joy and say,  
"Now in the bliss of endless day  
We all are one."  
Bishop C. WORDSWORTH.

**Hymn 276. INNSBRUCK.—8 8 6.8 8 6. (First Tune.)**

Old Volkallied. H. ISAAC (?).



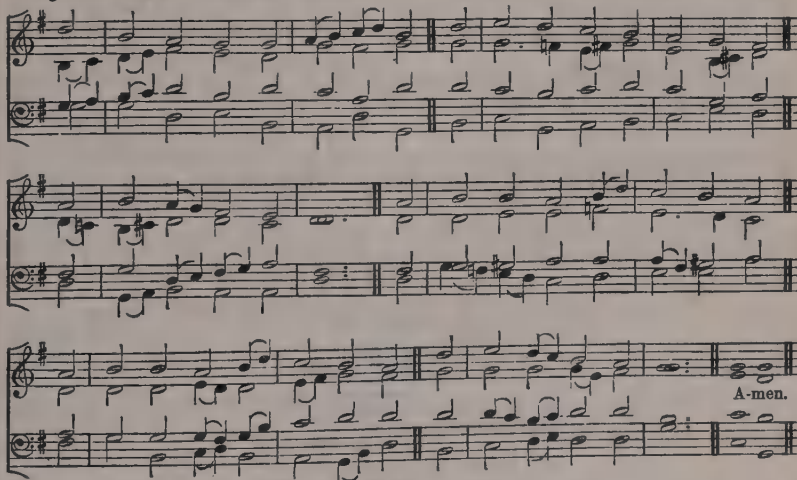
*A lower setting of this Tune is given at Hymn 86.*

# General Hymns.

**Hymn 276. BRIDEHEAD.—8 8 6.8 8 6. (Second Tune.)** A. H. D. TROYTE.



**Hymn 276. ANSTICE.—8 8 6.8 8 6. (Third Tune.)** G. P. WEIMAR, 1734-1800.



*"Casting all your care upon Him; for He careth for you."*

*mf* **O** LORD, how happy should we be  
If we could cast our care on Thee,  
If we from self could rest;  
And feel at heart that One above,  
In perfect wisdom, perfect love,  
Is working for the best.

*p* How far from this our daily life,  
How oft disturb'd by anxious strife,  
By sudden wild alarms;

*cr* Oh, could we but relinquish all  
Our earthly props, and simply fall  
On Thy Almighty arms!

*p* Could we but kneel, and cast our load,  
E'en while we pray, upon our God,  
Then rise with lighten'd cheer;

*mf* Sure that the FATHER, Who is nigh  
To still the famish'd raven's cry,  
Will hear in that we fear.

*p* We cannot trust Him as we should;  
So chafes weak nature's restless mood  
To cast its burden away;

*cr* But birds and flowerets round us preach,  
All, all the present evil teach  
Sufficient for the day.

*mf* LORD, make these faithless hearts of men  
Such lessons learn from birds and flowers;  
Lasso them from self to Thee;  
Leave all things to a FATHER'S Will,  
And taste, before Him lying still,  
E'en in affliction, peace.

*p*

J. ANSTICE, [illegible]

# General Hymns.

**Hymn 277. HORBURY.**—6 4 6 4.6 6 4. (*First Tune.*)

Rev. J. B. DYKES.

**Hymn 277. COMMUNION.**—6 4 6 4.6 6 4. (*Second Tune.*)

S. S. WESLEY.

*"Whom have I in heaven but Thee? and there is none upon earth that I desire in comparison of Thee."*

*mf* **N**EARER, my GOD, to Thee,  
Nearer to Thee;  
*p* E'en though it be a cross  
That raiseth me;  
*cr* Still all my song shall be,  
*dim* Nearer, my GOD, to Thee,  
Nearer to Thee.

*p* Though, like the wanderer,  
The sun gone down,  
Darkness comes over me,  
My rest a stone;  
*cr* Yet in my dreams I'd be  
*dim* Nearer, my GOD, to Thee,  
Nearer to Thee.

*mf* There let my way appear  
Steps unto Heav'n,  
All that Thou sendest me  
In mercy given,  
*cr* Angels to beckon me  
*dim* Nearer, my GOD, to Thee,  
Nearer to Thee.

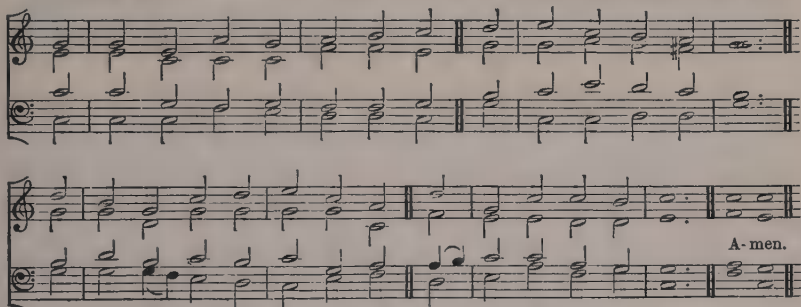
*mf* Then, with my waking thoughts  
Bright with Thy praise,  
Out of my stony griefs  
Beth-el I'll raise;  
*cr* So by my woes to be  
*mf* Nearer, my GOD, to Thee,  
Nearer to Thee.

Mrs. ADAMS, 1841.

# General Hymns.

## Hymn 278. ST. LEONARD.—C.M.

H. SMART.



*A lower setting of this Tune is given at Hymn 572.*

*"And the Apostles said unto the Lord, Increase our faith."*

*mf* **O** FOR a faith that will not shrink,  
Though press'd by many a foe;  
That will not tremble on the brink  
Of poverty or woe;  
*p* That will not murmur nor complain  
Beneath the chastening rod;  
*cr* But in the hour of grief or pain  
Can lean upon its GOD;  
*mf* A faith that shines more bright and clear  
When tempests rage without;

That when in danger knows no fear,  
In darkness feels no doubt;

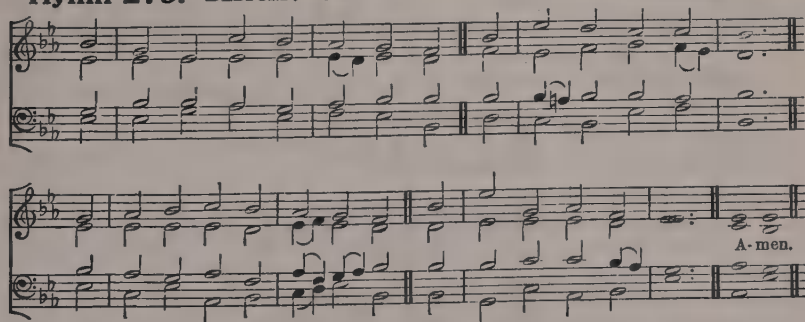
A faith that keeps the narrow way  
Till life's last spark is fled,  
And with a pure and heavenly ray  
Lights up the dying bed.

*p* LORD, give me such a faith as this,  
And then, whate'er may come,  
*cr* I taste e'en now the hallow'd bliss  
Of an eternal home.

W. H. BATHURST.

## Hymn 279. BEDFORD.—C.M.

W. WHEALE, c. 1715.



*"Lord, help me."*

*p* **O** HELP us, LORD; each hour of need  
Thy heavenly succour give;  
*mf* Help us in thought, and word, and deed,  
Each hour on earth we live.  
*p* O help us, when our spirits bleed  
With contrite anguish sore;  
And when our hearts are cold and dead,  
*cr* O help us, LORD, the more.

*mf* O help us, through the prayer of faith  
More firmly to believe;  
For still the more the servant hath,  
The more shall he receive.

O help us, JESU, from on high,  
We know no help but Thee;  
O help us so to live and die  
*cr* As Thine in Heav'n to be.

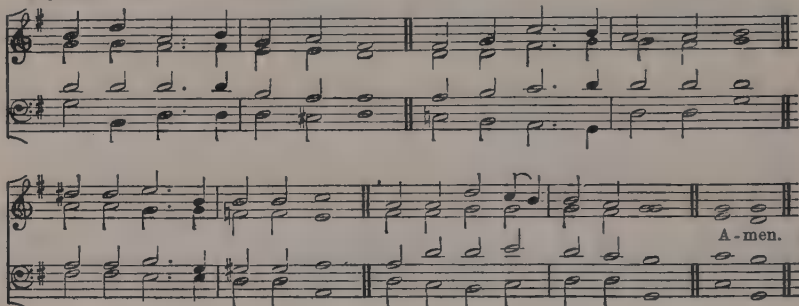
H. H. MILMAN, 1827.



# General Hymns.

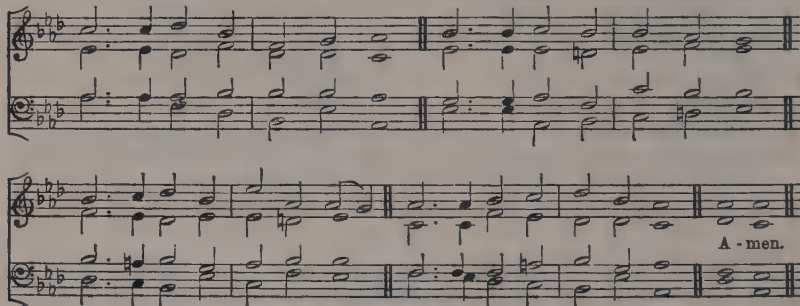
**Hymn 280. EVERMORE.—7 7 7 7. (First Tune.)**

H. J. GAUNTLETT.



**Hymn 280. NEWINGTON.—7 7 7 7. (Second Tune.)**

Archbishop MACLAGAN.



*"And they shall be Mine, saith the Lord of hosts, in that day when I make up My jewels."*

*mf* **T**HINE for ever ! GOD of love,  
Hear us from Thy Throne above ;  
Thine for ever may we be  
Here and in eternity.

Thine for ever ! LORD of life,  
Shield us through our earthly strife ;  
Thou the Life, the Truth, the Way,  
Guide us to the realms of day.

Thine for ever ! oh, how blest  
They who find in Thee their rest !  
Saviour, Guardian, Heavenly Friend,  
O defend us to the end.

*p* Thine for ever ! Saviour, keep  
Us Thy frail and trembling sheep ;  
Safe alone beneath Thy care,  
*or* Let us all Thy goodness share.

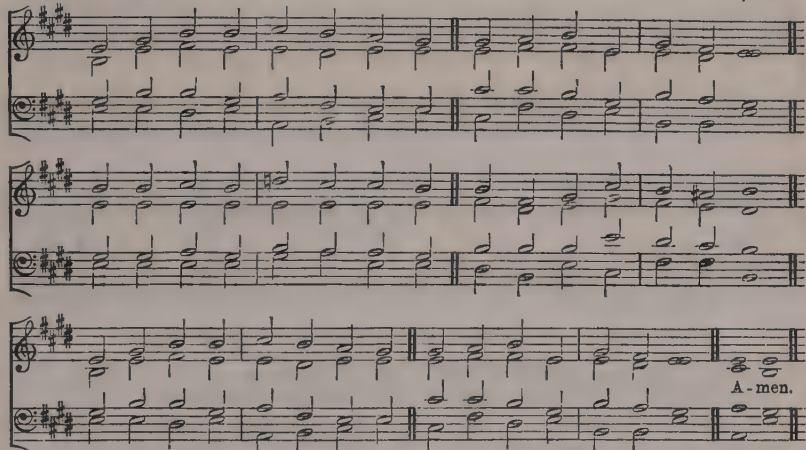
*mf* Thine for ever ; Thou our Guide,  
All our wants by Thee supplied,  
All our sins by Thee forgiven,  
■ Lead us, LORD, from earth to Heav'n.

Mrs. MAUDR.

# General Hymns.

## Hymn 281. MANNHEIM.—8 7 8 7 8 7.

F. FILITZ, 1847.



*"I am the Lord thy God . . . Which leadeth thee by the way that thou shouldest go."*

*mf* **L**EAD us, Heavenly FATHER, lead us  
O'er the world's tempestuous sea;  
Guard us, guide us, keep us, feed us,  
For we have no help but Thee;  
Yet possessing every blessing,  
If our GOD our FATHER be.

*p* SAVIOUR, breathe forgiveness o'er us,  
All our weakness Thou dost know;  
Thou didst tread this earth before us,

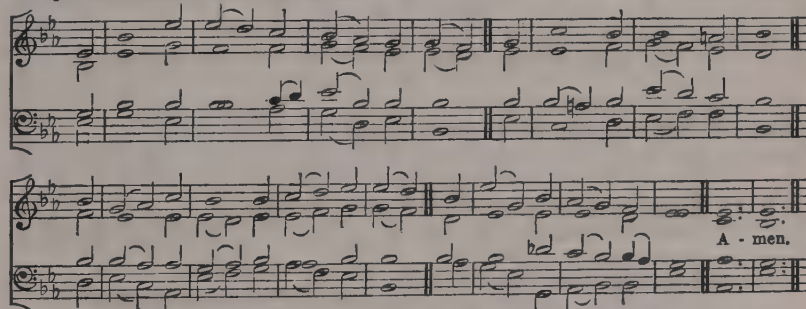
Thou didst feel its keenest woe;  
Lone and dreary, faint and weary,  
Through the desert Thou didst go.

*mf* SPIRIT of our GOD, descending,  
Fill our hearts with heavenly joy,  
Love with every passion blending,  
Pleasure that **■** never cloy;  
Thus provided, pardon'd, guided,  
Nothing can our peace destroy.

J. EDMESTON.

## Hymn 282. ABRIDGE.—C.M.

I. SMITH, 1770.



*"O hold Thou up my goings in Thy paths; that my footsteps slip not."*

*mf* **B**E Thou my Guardian and my Guide,  
And hear **■** when I call;  
Let not my slippery footsteps slide,  
And hold me lest I fall.

*p* The world, the flesh, and Satan dwell  
Around the path I tread;

*cr* O save **■** from the snares of hell,  
*f* Thou Quickener of the dead.

*p* And if I tempted **■** to sin,  
And outward things **■** strong,  
*cr* Do Thou, O LORD, keep watch within,  
And save my soul from wrong.

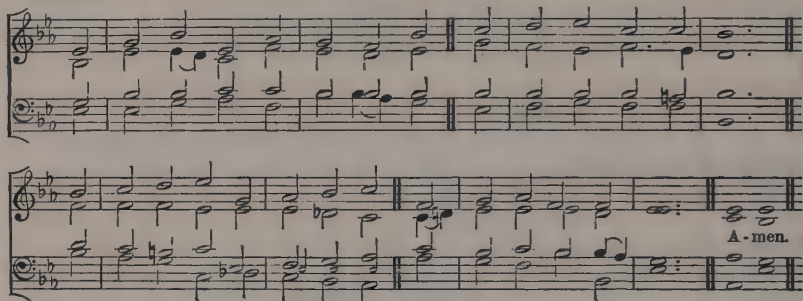
*mf* Still let **■** ever watch and pray,  
*p* And feel that I am frail;  
*p* That if the Tempter cross my way,  
*cr* Yet he may not prevail.

I. WILLIAMS.

# General Hymns.

## Hymn 283. PUTNEY HILL.—C.M.

Rev. F. A. J. HERVEY.



"Lord, remember me."

*mf* **O** THOU, from Whom all goodness flows,  
I lift my heart to Thee;  
*p* In all my sorrows, conflicts, woes,  
Good LORD, remember me.

When on my aching burden'd heart  
My sins lie heavily,  
*cr* Thy pardou grant, Thy peace impart;  
*p* Good LORD, remember me.

When trials sore obstruct my way,  
And ills I cannot flee,

*mf* Then let my strength be **in** my day;  
*p* Good LORD, remember me.

If worn with pain, disease, and grief  
This feeble frame should be,  
*cr* Grant patience, rest, and kind relief;  
*p* Good LORD, remember me.

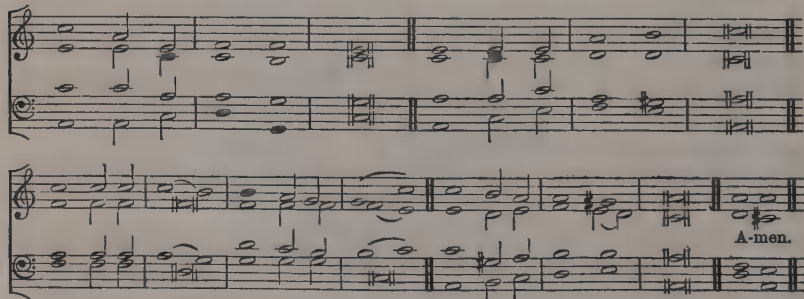
And, oh, when in the hour of death  
I bow to Thy decree,  
JESU, receive my parting breath;  
*pp* Good LORD, remember me.

T. HAWKES, 1792.

ALTERNATIVE TUNE, HYMN 112.

## Hymn 284. LYTE.—S.M.

J. WILKES.



"My soul thirsteth for Thee, my flesh also longeth after Thee; in **a** barren and dry land  
where no water is."

*p* **F**AR from my heavenly home,  
Far from my FATHER'S breast,  
*cr* Fainting I cry, "Blest SPIRIT, come,  
And speed me to my rest."

*mf* My spirit homeward turns,  
And fain would thither flee;  
*dim* My heart, O Sion, droops and yearns  
When I remember thee.

*mf* To thee, to thee I press,  
*p* A dark and toilsome road;  
*cr* When shall I pass the wilderness,  
And reach the Saints' abode?

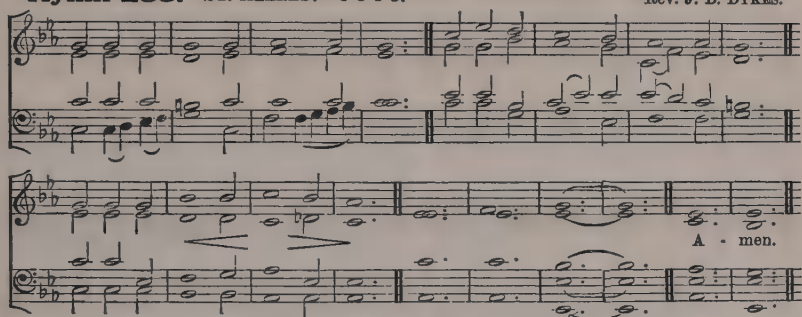
*mf* GOD of my life, be **near**;  
On Thee my hopes I cast;  
*p* O guide me through the desert here,  
*cr* And bring me home at last.

H. F. LYTE, 1834.

# General Hymns.

## Hymn 285. ST. AÆLRED.—8 8 8 3.

Rev. J. B. DYKES.



"And He arose and rebuked the wind, and said unto the sea, Peace, be still."

*f* FIERCE raged the tempest o'er the deep,  
Watch did Thine anxious servants keep,  
*dim* But Thou wast wrapp'd in guileless sleep,  
*pp* Calm and still.

*mf* "Save, LORD, we perish," was their cry,  
"O save us in our agony!"  
*cr* Thy Word above the storm rose high,  
*p* "Peace, be still."

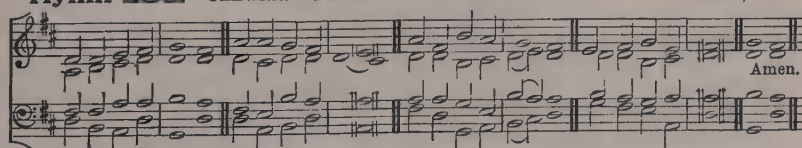
*pp* The wild winds hush'd; (*f*) the angry deep  
*dim* Sank, like a little child, to sleep;  
The sullen billows ceased to leap,  
*cr* At Thy Will.

*mf* So, when our life is clouded o'er,  
And storm-winds drift us from the shore,  
Say, lest we sink to rise no more,  
*pp* "Peace, be still."

G. THRING.

## Hymn 286. CLEWER.—6 5 6 5.

F. FILITZ, 1847.



"Our light affliction, which is but for a moment, worketh for us a far more exceeding and eternal weight of glory."

*mf* O LET him, whose sorrow  
No relief can find,  
Trust in GOD, and borrow  
Ease for heart and mind.

*p* Where the mourner weeping  
Sheds the secret tear,  
*cr* GOD His watch is keeping,  
*dim* Though none else be near.

*mf* GOD will never leave thee,  
All thy wants He knows,  
Feels the pains that grieve thee,  
Sees thy cares and woes.

Raise thine eyes to Heav'n  
When thy spirits quail,

When, by tempests driven,  
Heart and courage fail.

*p* When in grief we languish,  
*cr* He will dry the tear,  
Who His children's anguish  
Soothes with succour near.

*p* All our woe and sadness,  
In this world below,  
*cr* Balance not the gladness  
We in Heav'n shall know.

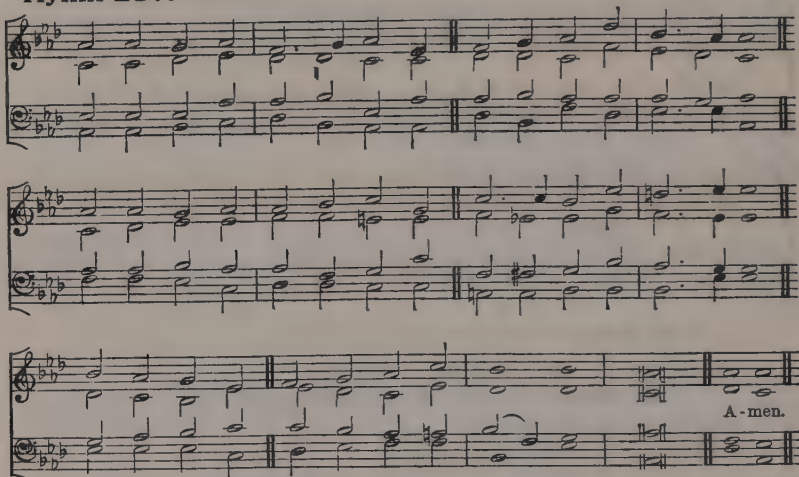
*p* JESU, Holy Saviour,  
*cr* In the realms above  
*mf* Crown us with Thy favour,  
Fill us with Thy love.

FRANCIS E. COX: from the  
German of H. S. OSWALD.

# General Hymns.

Hymn 287. ST. RAPHAEL.—8 7 8 7.4 7.

E. J. HOPKINS.



"Let my supplication come before Thee; deliver me, according to Thy Word."

*mf* JESUS, LORD of life and glory,  
Bend from Heav'n Thy gracious ear;  
While our waiting souls adore Thee,  
Friend of helpless sinners, hear:  
*p* By Thy mercy,  
O deliver us, good LORD.

*mf* From the depths of nature's blindness,  
From the hardening power of sin,  
From all malice and unkindness,  
From the pride that lurks within,  
*p* By Thy mercy,  
O deliver us, good LORD.

When temptation sorely presses,  
In the day of Satan's power,  
In our times of deep distresses,  
In each dark and trying hour,  
By Thy mercy,  
O deliver us, good LORD.

*mf* When the world around is smiling,  
In the time of wealth and ease,  
Earthly joys our hearts beguiling,  
In the day of health and peace,  
*p* By Thy mercy,  
O deliver us, good LORD.

In the weary hours of sickness,  
In the times of grief and pain,  
When we feel our mortal weakness,  
When the creature's help is vain,  
By Thy mercy,  
O deliver us, good LORD.

In the solemn hour of dying,  
In the awful judgment day,  
*cr* May our souls, on Thee relying,  
Find Thee still our Hope and Stay:  
*p* By Thy mercy,  
O deliver us, good LORD.

J. J. CUMMINS.

# General Hymns.

Hymn 239. CHALVEY.—D.S.M.

Rev. L. G. HAYNE.

The musical score consists of four systems, each with a treble and bass staff. The key signature has one flat (B-flat). The first system shows the beginning of the melody. The second system continues the melody with some chromatic movement. The third system includes dynamic markings: *p* (piano), *cres.* (crescendo), and *dim.* (diminuendo). The fourth system concludes with the text "A-men." and a final cadence.

"The time is short."

*mf* A FEW more years shall roll,  
*dim* A few more seasons come,  
 And we shall be with those that rest  
*p* Asleep within the tomb :  
 Then, O my LORD, prepare (*cr*)  
 My soul for that great day ;  
*cr e dim* O wash me in Thy precious Blood,  
*p* And take my sins away.

*mf* A few more suns shall set  
 O'er these dark hills of time,  
 And we shall be where suns are not,  
 A far serener clime :  
*p* Then, O my LORD, prepare (*cr*)  
 My soul for that bright day ;  
*cr e dim* O wash me in Thy precious Blood,  
*p* And take my sins away.

*mf* 'Tis but a little while  
 And He shall come again,  
*p* Who died that we might live, (*f*) Who lives  
 That with Him may reign :  
*p* Then, O my LORD, prepare (*cr*)  
 My soul for that glad day ;  
*cr e dim* O wash me in Thy precious Blood,  
*p* And take my sins away.

*mf* A few more storms shall beat  
 On this wild rocky shore,  
*cr* And we shall be where tempests cease,  
 And surges swell no more :  
*p* Then, O my LORD, prepare (*cr*)  
 My soul for that calm day ;  
*cr e dim* O wash me in Thy precious Blood,  
*p* And take my sins away.

A few more struggles here,  
 A few more partings o'er,  
 A few more toils, a few more tears,  
*p* And we shall weep no more :  
*p* Then, O my LORD, prepare (*cr*)  
 My soul for that blest day ;  
*cr e dim* O wash me in Thy precious Blood,  
*p* And take my sins away.

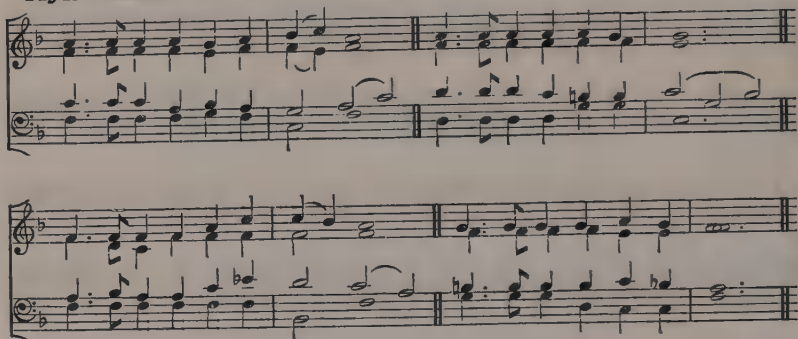
H. BONAR.



# General Hymns.

Hymn 289. ST. SYLVESTER.—8 7 8 7 and 8 8 8 9.

Rev. J. B. DYKES.



"So soon passeth it away, and we are gone."

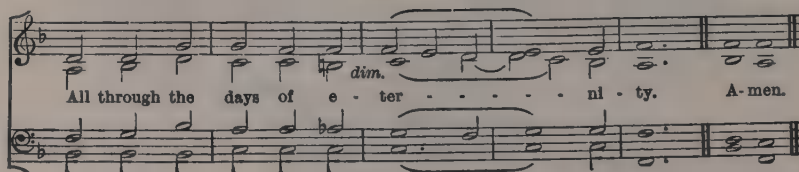
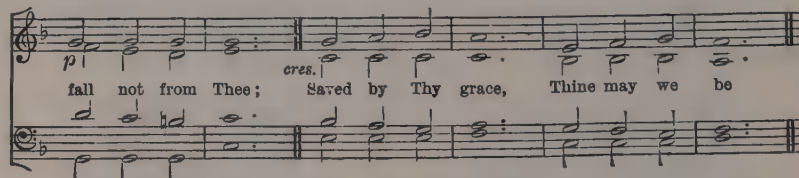
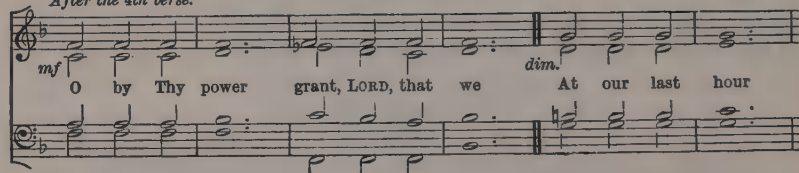
*mf* DAYS and moments quickly flying  
Blend the living with the dead ;  
*p* Soon will you and I be lying  
Each within our narrow bed.

Soon our souls to GOD Who gave them  
Will have sped their rapid flight ;  
*or* Able now by grace to save them,  
Oh, that while we can we might !

*mf* JESU, Infinite Redeemer,  
Maker of this mighty frame,  
*dim* Teach, O teach us to remember  
What we are, and whence we came ;

Whence we came, and whither wending ;  
*p* Soon we must through darkness go,  
*f* To inherit bliss unending,  
*p* Or eternity of woe.

After the 4th verse.

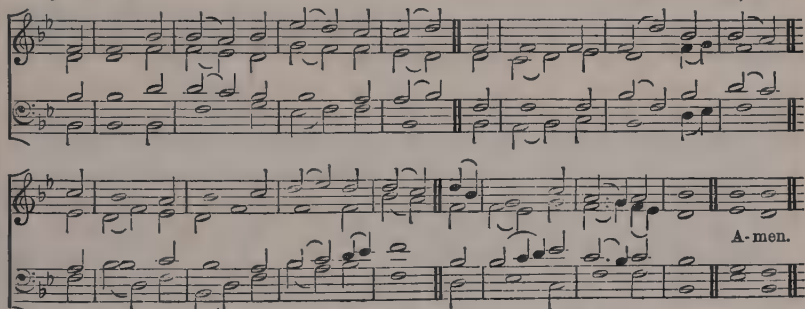


E. CASWALL. Last verse by Compilers.

# General Hymns.

## Hymn 290. WILTSHIRE.—C.M.

Sir G. SMART, 1798.



*A lower setting of this Tune is given at Hymn 633.*

*"I will always give thanks unto the Lord: His praise shall ever be in my mouth."*

*mf* **T**HROUGH all the changing scenes of life,  
In trouble and in joy,  
The praises of my GOD shall still  
My heart and tongue employ.

O make but trial of His love,  
Experience will decide  
How bless'd are they, and only they,  
Who in His truth confide.

O magnify the LORD with me,  
With me exalt His Name;  
*p* When in distress to Him I call'd,  
*f* He to my rescue came.

Fear Him, ye saints, and you will then  
Have nothing else to fear;  
Make you His service your delight,  
Your wants shall be His care.

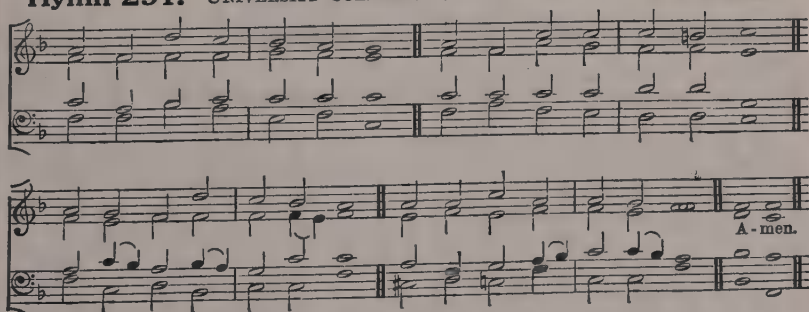
*mf* The Hosts of GOD encamp around  
The dwellings of the just;  
Deliverance He affords to all  
Who on His succour trust.

*f* **T**O FATHER, SON, and HOLY GHOST,  
The GOD Whom we adore,  
Be glory, ■ it was, is now,  
And shall be evermore.

N. TATE and N. BRADY, 1696.

## Hymn 291. UNIVERSITY COLLEGE.—7 7 7 7.

H. J. GAUNTLETT.



*"Fight the good fight of faith, lay hold on eternal life."*

*mf* **O**FT in danger, oft in woe,  
Onward, Christians, onward go;  
Bear the toil, maintain the strife,  
Strengthen'd with the Bread of Life!  
Let not sorrow dim your eye,  
Soon shall every tear be dry;  
*mf* Let not fears your course impede,  
*f* Great your strength, if (*dim*) great your need.  
*mf* Let your drooping hearts be glad;  
March in heavenly armour clad;

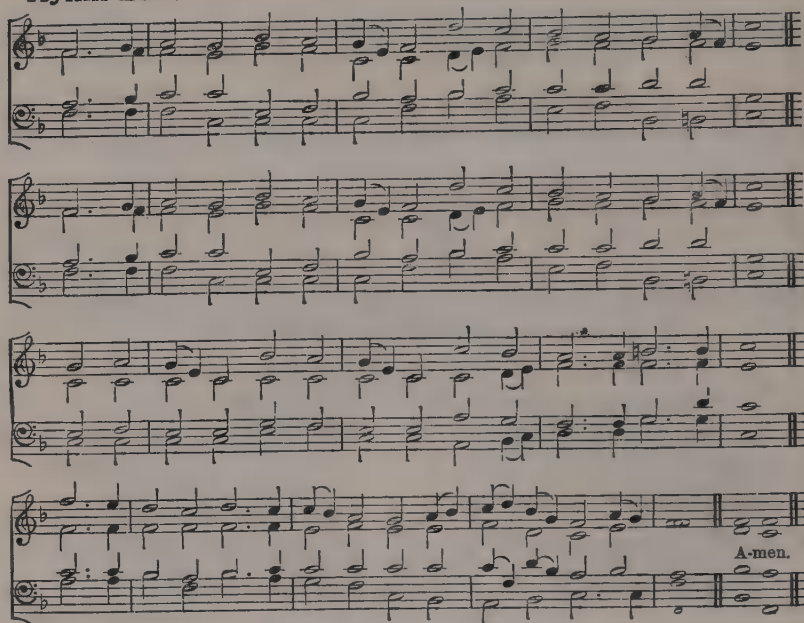
*f* Fight, nor think the battle long,  
Soon shall victory wake your song.  
Onward then in battle move;  
More than conquerors ye shall prove!  
*dim* Though opposed by many a foe,  
*f* Christian soldiers, onward go!  
*mf* Hymns of glory and of praise,  
FATHER, unto Thee we raise:  
HOLY JESUS, praise to Thee  
With the SPIRIT ever be.

H. KIRKE WHITE (1788-1806) and others.

# General Hymns.

**Hymn 292. AUSTRIA.**—8 7 8 7.8 7 8 7. (*First Tune.*)

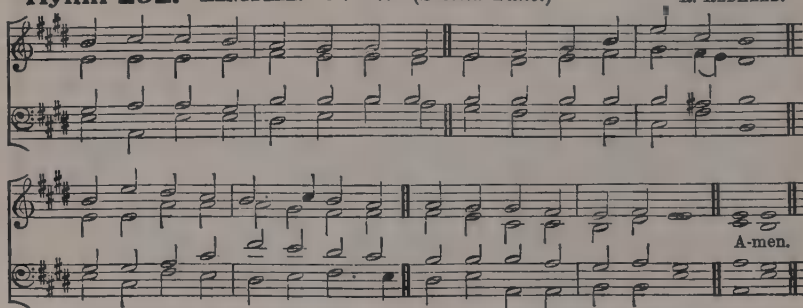
J. HAYDN, 1797.



*A lower setting of this Tune is given at Hymn 545.*

**Hymn 292. LANGDALE.**—8 7 8 7. (*Second Tune.*)

R. REDHEAD.



*"O praise the Lord of heaven, praise Him in the height."*

*f* PRAISE the LORD! ye heavens, adore Him,  
*f* Praise Him, Angels, in the height;  
 Sun and moon, rejoice before Him,  
 Praise Him, all ye stars and light:  
*f* Praise the LORD! for He hath spoken,  
 Worlds His mighty voice obey'd;  
*f* Laws, which never shall be broken,  
 For their guidance He hath made.

*f* Praise the LORD! for He is glorious;  
 Never shall His promise fail;  
*f* God hath made His Saints victorious,  
 Sin and death shall not prevail.  
 Praise the God of our salvation;  
 Hosts on high, His power proclaim;  
 Heav'n and earth, and all creation,  
 Laud and magnify His Name!

J. KEMPTHORNE, 1796.

# General Hymns.

**Hymn 293.** ERK.—8 7 8 7.8 8 7. (*First Tune.*) *Etlich Cristliche Lyeder*, 1524.

*"O that men would therefore praise the Lord for His goodness."*

*f* **S**ING praise to GOD Who reigns above,  
The GOD of all creation,  
The GOD of power, (*p*) the GOD of love,  
*f* The GOD of our salvation;  
*mf* With healing balm my soul He fills,  
And every faithless murmur stills;  
*f* To GOD all praise and glory.

*mf* The Angel-host, O King of kings,  
Thy praise for ever telling,  
In earth and sky all living things  
Beneath Thy shadow dwelling,  
Adore the wisdom which could span,  
And power which form'd creation's plan:  
*f* To GOD all praise and glory.

*mf* What GOD's Almighty power hath made  
His gracious mercy keepeth;  
*cr* By morning glow (*p*) or evening shade  
His watchful eye ne'er sleepeth;  
*mf* Within the kingdom of His might  
Lo! all is just, and all is right;  
*f* To GOD all praise and glory.

*mf* The LORD is never far away,  
*p* But, through all grief distressing,  
*cr* An ever-present help and stay,  
Our peace and joy and blessing;  
*dim* As with a mother's tender hand,  
*cr* He leads His own, His chosen band;  
*f* To GOD all praise and glory.

*mf* Thus all my toilsome way along  
*cr* I sing aloud Thy praises,  
That men may hear the grateful song  
My voice unwearied raises:  
*f* Be joyful in the LORD, my heart;  
Both soul and body bear your part;  
*f* To GOD all praise and glory.

FRANCIS E. COX: from the  
German of J. J. Schütz.

# General Hymns.

## Hymn 293. SAVING HEALTH.—8 7 8 7.8 8 7. (Second Tune.)

*Etlich Cristliche Lyeder, 1524.*

Verses 1, 3, 5 in Unison.

"O that men would therefore praise the Lord for His goodness."

*f* SING praise to GOD Who reigns above,  
The GOD of all creation,  
Th<sup>e</sup> GOD of power, (*p*) the GOD of love,  
*f* The GOD of our salvation;  
*mf* With healing balm my soul He fills,  
And every faithless murmur stills;  
*f* To GOD all praise and glory.

*mf* The Angel-host, O King of kings,  
Thy praise for ever telling,  
In earth and sky all living things  
Beneath Thy shadow dwelling,  
Adore the wisdom which could span,  
And power which form'd creation's plan:  
*f* To GOD all praise and glory.

*mf* What GOD's Almighty power hath made  
His gracious mercy keepeth;  
*cr* By morning glow (*p*) or evening shade  
His watchful eye ne'er sleepeth;  
*mf* Within the kingdom of His might  
Lo! all is just, and all is right;  
*f* To GOD all praise and glory.

*mf* The LORD is never far away,  
*p* But, through all grief distressing,  
*cr* An ever-present help and stay,  
Our peace and joy and blessing;  
*dim* As with a mother's tender hand,  
*cr* He leads His own, His chosen band;  
*f* To GOD all praise and glory.

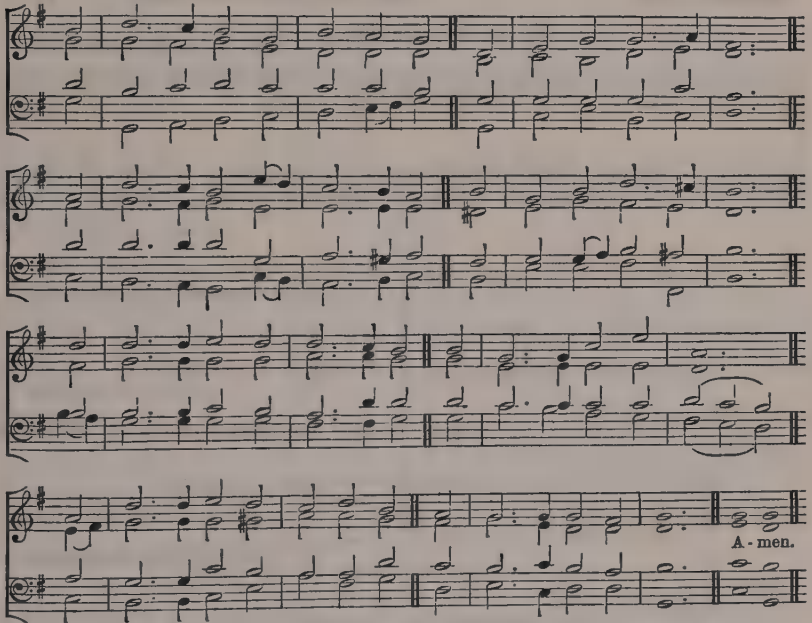
*mf* Thus all my toilsome way along  
*cr* I sing aloud Thy praises,  
That men may hear the grateful song  
My voice unwearied raises:  
*f* Be joyful in the LORD, my heart;  
Both soul and body bear your part;  
*ff* To GOD all praise and glory.

FRANCES E. COX: from the  
German of J. J. Schütz.

# General Hymns.

## Hymn 294. ST. URSULA.—D.C.M.

F. WESTLAKE.



*"Who led His people through the wilderness; for His mercy endureth for ever."*

- f* **O** PRAISE our Great and Gracious LORD,  
And call upon His Name;  
To strains of joy tune every chord,  
His mighty acts proclaim;  
*mf* Tell how He led His chosen race  
To Canaan's promised land;  
Tell how His covenant of grace  
Unchanged shall ever stand.  
*f* He gave the shadowing cloud by day,  
The moving fire by night;  
To guide His Israel on their way,  
He made their darkness light;  
And have not we a sure retreat,  
A Saviour ever nigh,  
*cr* The same clear light to guide our feet,  
The Day-spring from on high?  
*mf* We too have Manna from above,  
The Bread that came from Heav'n;  
To us the same kind hand of love  
Hath living waters given;  
A Rock we have, from whence the spring  
In rich abundance flows;  
*f* That Rock is CHRIST, our Priest, our King,  
Who life and health bestows.  
*mf* O may we prize this blessed Food,  
And trust our heavenly Guide;  
*p* So shall we find death's fearful flood  
Serene as Jordan's tide,  
*cr* And safely reach that happy shore,  
*p* The land of peace and rest,  
*cr* Where Angels worship and adore  
In GOD's own Presence blest.

HARRIET AUBER, 1829.

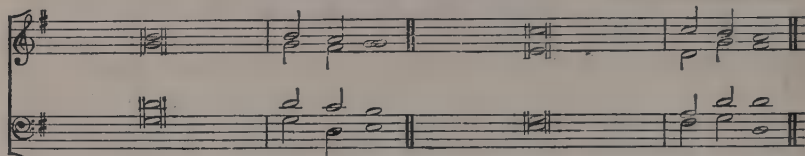


# General Hymns.

## Hymn 295. TROYTE'S CHANT, No. 2.—Irregular. (First Tune.)

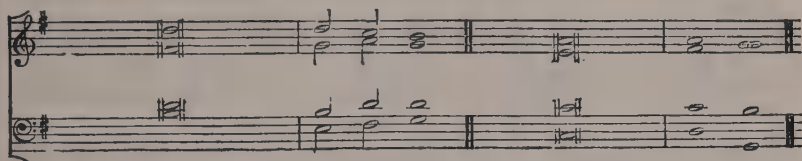
"All Thy works praise Thee, O Lord."

A. H. DYKE TROYTE.



<i>f</i> The strain upraise of joy and praise, Alle-	-lu . . ia!	To the glory of their King Let the ransom'd	peo - ple sing
And the choirs that . . .	dwell on high	Swell the chorus . . . .	in the sky,
<i>mf</i> Ye, through the fields of .	Paradise that roam,	Ye blessèd ones, repeat through	that bright home
(Unison.) Ye planets glittering on your	heaven-ly way,	Ye shining constellations,	join and say
(Harmony.) <i>p</i> Ye clouds that onward sweep, Ye winds on	pin - ions light,	<i>f</i> Ye thunders, echoing loud and deep, Ye lightnings,	wildly bright,
<i>mf</i> Ye floods and ocean billows, Ye storms and	win - ter snow,	Ye days of cloudless beauty, Hoar frost and	summer glow,
(Trebles only.) <i>p</i> First let the birds, with painted	plum-age gay,	Exalt their great Creator's	praise, and say
(Men only.) Then let the beasts of earth, with	vary-ing strain,	Join in creation's hymn, and	cry a - gain
(Men only.) <i>f</i> Here let the mountains thunder forth so-	-nor - - ous	Alle - - - - -	-lu - - ia!
(Men only.) <i>mf</i> Thou jubilant abyss of . .	o - cean, cry	Alle - - - - -	-lu - - ia!
(Harmony.) To GOD, Who all cre - - -	-a - tion made,	The frequent hymn be . .	du - ly paid,
This is the strain, the eternal strain, the LORD of	all things loves,	Alle - - - - -	-lu - - ia!
Wherefore we sing, both heart and voice a-	-wak - - ing,	Alle - - - - -	-lu - - ia!
(Unison.) Now from all men . . . .	be out-pour'd	Alleluia . . . . .	to the LORD;
(Harmony.) <i>f</i> Praise be done to the . .	THREE in ONE.	Alle - - - - -	-lu - - ia!

# General Hymns.



Alle . . . . .	-lu . . - ia!	Alle . . . . .	-lu - ia!
Alle . . . . .	-lu . . . ia!	Alle . . . . .	-lu - ia!
Alle . . . . .	-lu . . - ia!	Alle . . . . .	-lu - ia!
<i>f</i> Alle . . . . .	-lu . . . ia!	Alle . . . . .	-lu - ia!
<i>p</i> In sweet con . . . . .	-sent u - nite	your Alle . . . . .	-lu - ia!
Ye groves that wave in spring, And glorious	fo - rests, sing	<i>f</i> Alle . . . . .	-lu - ia!
<i>f</i> Alle . . . . .	-lu . . - ia!	Alle . . . . .	-lu - ia!
Alle . . . . .	-lu . . - ia!	Alle . . . . .	-lu - ia!
<i>p</i> <i>(Trebles only.)</i> There let the valleys sing in gentler	cho - - rus	Alle . . . . .	-lu - ia!
<i>(Trebles only.)</i> Ye tracts of earth and conti-	-nents, re - ply	Alle . . . . .	-lu - ia!
<i>f</i> Alle . . . . .	-lu . . - ia!	Alle . . . . .	-lu - ia!
This is the song, the heavenly song, that CHRIST Him-	-self ap - proves,	Alle . . . . .	-lu - ia!
<i>p</i> <i>(Trebles only.)</i> And children's voices echo, answer	mak - - ing,	Alle . . . . .	-lu - ia!
With Alleluia . . . . .	e - ver - more	The SON and SPIRIT	we adore.
Alle . . . . .	-lu . . - ia!	Alle . . . . .	-lu - ia!
			A - men.

J. M. NEALE: from *Godescalcus*.

# General Hymns.

## Hymn 295. CANTEMUS CUNCTI.—Irregular. (Second Tune.)

"All Thy works praise Thee, O Lord."

Harmonised by W. H. MONK.

FULL. CAN.

(*f*) The strain up-raise of joy and praise, Al - le - lu - ia! To the glo - ry of their King

DEC.

Let the ran-som'd peo - ple sing Al - le - lu - ia! And the choirs that dwell on high

CAN.

Swell the cho - rus in the sky, . . Al - le - lu - ia! (*mf*) Ye, thro' the fields of

Pa - ra - dise that roam, Ye bless - ed ones, re - peat through that bright home Al - le - lu - ia!

DEC.

Ye pla - nets glit - t'ring on your heav'n - ly way, Ye shin - ing con - stel - la - tions, join

CAN. DEC.

and say (*f*) Al - le - lu - ia! (*p*) Ye clouds that on - ward sweep, Ye winds on pin - ions light,

# General Hymns.

CAN. DEC. FULL.

(f) Ye thunders, echo-ing loud and deep, Ye light-nings, wild-ly bright, (p) In sweet con-sent

CAN. DEC.

u - nite your Al - le - lu - ia! (mf) Ye floods and o - cean bil-lows, Ye storms and

CAN. DEC. CAN.

win - ter snow, Ye days of cloud-less beau-ty, Hoar frost and sum-mer glow, Ye groves that

DEC. FULL. CAN.

wave in spring, And glorious forests, sing (f) Al - le - lu - ia! (p) First let the birds, with painted

DEC.

plumage gay, Ex-alt their great Cre - a-tor's praise, and say (f) Al - le - lu - ia! Then let the beasts

of earth, with vary-ing strain, Join in cre - a-tion's hymn, and cry a-gain Al - le - lu - ia!

# General Hymns.

CAN. DEC.

(f) Here let the mountains thunder forth so - nor - ous Al - le - lu - ia! (p) There let the val - leys

No Ped.

CAN.

sing in gen - tler cho - rus Al - le - lu - ia! (mf) Thou ju - bi - lant ■ - byss of o - cean,

DEC.

cry Al - le - lu - ia! Ye tracts of earth and con - ti - nents, re - ply

FULL.

Al - le - lu - ia! To God, Who all cre - a - tion made, The fre - quent hymn be du - ly

CAN.

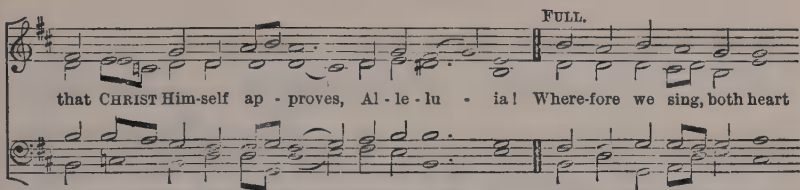
paid, .. (f) Al - le - lu - - ia! This is the strain, th'e - ter - nal strain, the LORD

DEC.

of all things loves, Al - le - lu - - ia! This is the song, the heav'n - ly song,

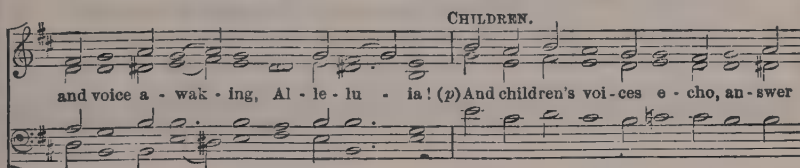
# General Hymns.

FULL.



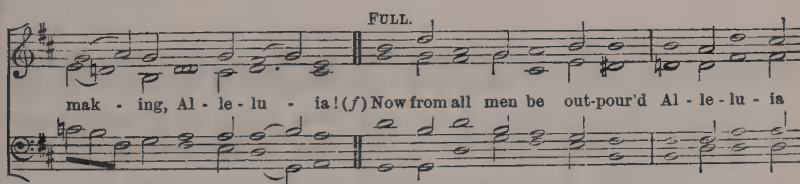
that CHRIST Him-self ap - proves, Al - le - lu - ia! Where-fore we sing, both heart

CHILDREN.

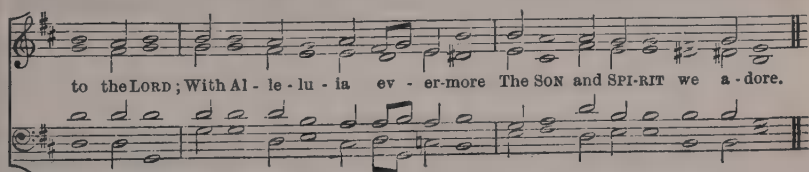


and voice a - wak - ing, Al - le - lu - ia! (p) And children's voi - ces e - cho, an - swer

FULL.

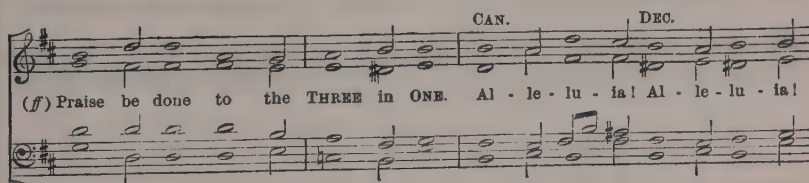


mak - ing, Al - le - lu - ia! (f) Now from all men be out-pour'd Al - le - lu - ia



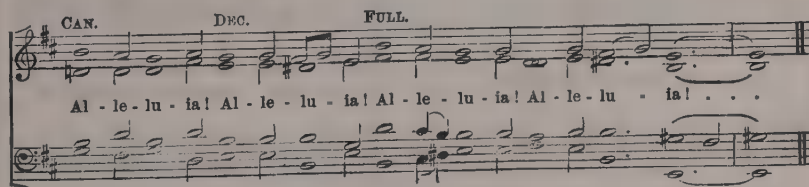
to the LORD; With Al - le - lu - ia ev - er-more The SON and SPI-RIT we a - dore.

CAN. DEC.



(f) Praise be done to the THREE in ONE. Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia!

CAN. DEC. FULL.



Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! . . .

J. M. NEALE: from Godescalcus.



# General Hymns.

## Hymn 296. ENDLESS ALLELUIA.—10 10 7. (First Tune.)

"And all her streets shall say, Alleluia."

Sir J. BARNBY.

*f* *cres.*

FULL. 1. Sing Alleluia forth in du - teous praise, Ye citizens of Heav'n ; O  
 2. Ye Powers, who stand before } - ter - nal Light, In hymning choirs re-echo  
 the E- up your strain, And with glad songs resounding  
 DEC. 3. The Holy City shall take  
 CAN. 4. In blissful antiphons ye thus re - joice To render to the LORD with

*f* *cres.*

*mf* *cres.*

DEC. 5. Ye who have gain'd at length your palms in bliss, Victorious ones, your chant shall  
 CAN. 6. There, in one grand acclaim, for ■ - ver ring The strains which tell the honour

*mf* *cres.*

*p* *cres.*

DEC. 7. This ■ sweet rest for weary ones brought back, This is glad food and drink which

*p* *cres.*

*ff* *Org.*

FULL. 8. While Thee, by Whom were all things made, we praise For ever, and tell out in  
 9. Almighty CHRIST, to Thee our voi - ■ sing Glory for evermore ; to

*ff*

# General Hymns.

*ff*

sweet - ly raise An end - less Al - le - lu - - ia.  
 to the height An end - less Al - le - lu - - ia.  
 wake ■ - gain An end - less Al - le - lu - - ia.  
 thank - ful voice An end - less Al - le - lu - - ia.

still be this, An end - less Al - le - lu - - ia.  
 of your King, An end - less Al - le - lu - - ia.

*mf*

ne'er shall lack, An end - less Al - le - lu - - ia.

sweet - est lays An end - less Al - le - lu - - ia.  
 Thee we bring An end - less Al - le - lu - - ia. A - men.

J. ELLERTON: From the Latin.

# General Hymns.

**Hymn 296. ALLELUIA PERENNE.—10 10 7. (Second Tune.)** W. H. MONK.

**Hymn 296. ST. SEBASTIAN.—10 10 7. (Third Tune.)**  
*To be sung in Unison.*

P. C. BUCK.

[For copyright, see p. lv.]

*"And all her streets shall say, Alleluia."*

*f* **S**ING Alleluia forth in duteous praise,  
Ye citizens of Heav'n; O sweetly raise  
*ff* An endless Alleluia.

*mf* Ye Powers, who stand before the Eternal Light,  
*cr* In hymning choirs re-echo to the height  
*f* An endless Alleluia.

*mf* The Holy City shall take up your strain,  
*cr* And with glad songs resounding wake again  
*f* An endless Alleluia.

*mf* In blissful antiphons ye thus rejoice  
To render to the LORD with thankful voice  
*f* An endless Alleluia.

*mf* Ye who have gain'd at length your palms in bliss,  
*cr* Victorious ones, your chant shall still be this,  
*f* An endless Alleluia.

There, in one grand acclaim, for ever ring  
The strains which tell the honour of your King,  
*ff* An endless Alleluia.

*p* This is sweet rest for weary ones brought back,  
This is glad food and drink which ne'er shall lack,  
*mf* An endless Alleluia.

While Thee, by Whom were all things made, we praise  
For ever, and tell out in sweetest lays  
*f* An endless Alleluia.

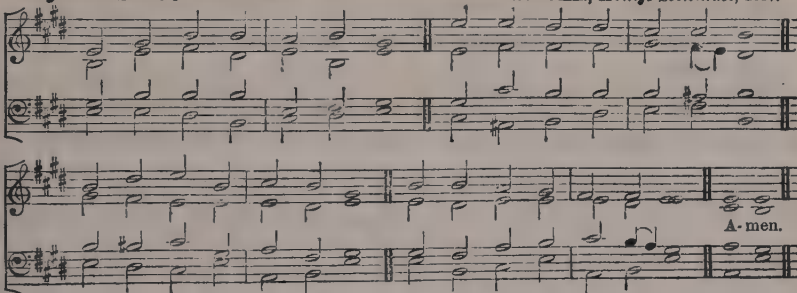
**Almighty CHRIST**, to Thee our voices sing  
Glory for evermore; to Thee we bring  
*ff* An endless Alleluia.

J. ELLERTON: from the Latin.

# General Hymns.

Hymn 297. CULBACH.—7 7 7 7.

SCHAEFFLER, *Heilige Seelenlust*, 1657.



A lower setting of this Tune is given at Hymn 73.

"When I laid the foundations of the earth . . . when the morning stars sang together, and all the sons of God shouted for joy."

*mf* SONGS of praise the Angels sang,  
Heav'n with Alleluias rang,  
When creation was begun,  
When GOD spake and it was done.

*p* Songs of praise awoke the morn  
*cr* When the Prince of peace was born ;  
*f* Songs of praise arose when He  
Captive led captivity.

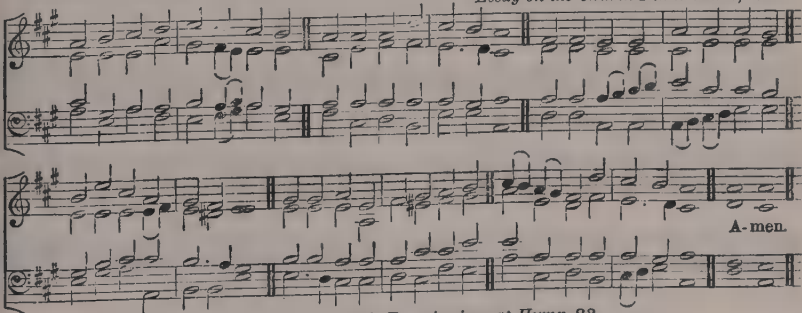
*p* Heav'n and earth must pass away,  
*mf* Songs of praise shall crown that day ;  
GOD will make new heavens and earth,  
*f* Songs of praise shall hail their birth.

*p* And will man alone be dumb  
Till that glorious kingdom come ?  
*cr* No, the Church delights to raise  
*f* Psalms and hymns and songs of praise.  
*mf* Saints below, with heart and voice,  
Still in songs of praise rejoice ;  
Learning here, by faith and love,  
Songs of praise to sing above.  
*f* Hymns of glory, songs of praise,  
FATHER, unto Thee we raise,  
JESU, glory unto Thee,  
With the SPIRIT, ever be.

J. MONTGOMERY, 1819.

Hymn 298. ALLELUIA DULCE CARMEN.—8 7 8 7.8 7. (First Tune.)

Essay on the Church Plain Chant, 1782.



A lower setting of this Tune is given at Hymn 82.

"Praise the Lord, O my soul ; and all that is within me praise His Holy Name."

*mf* PRAISE, my soul, the King of Heaven,  
To His feet thy tribute bring ;  
Ransom'd, heal'd, restored, forgiven,  
Evermore His praises sing ;  
*f* Alleluia ! Alleluia !  
Praise the everlasting King.

*mf* Praise Him for His grace and favour  
To our fathers in distress ;  
Praise Him still the same — ever,  
Slow to chide, and swift to bless ;  
*f* Alleluia ! Alleluia !  
Glorious in His faithfulness.

*p* Father-like, He tends and spares us,  
Well our feeble frame He knows ;  
In His hands He gently bears us,  
Rescues us from all our foes ;  
*f* Alleluia ! Alleluia !  
Widely yet His mercy flows.  
Angels in the height, adore Him ;  
Ye behold Him face to face ;  
Saints triumphant, bow before Him,  
Gather'd in from every race ;  
*ff* Alleluia ! Alleluia !  
Praise with us the God of grace.

H. F. LYKE, 1834.

# General Hymns.

## Hymn 298. PRAISE, MY SOUL.—8 7 8 7.8 7. (Second Tune.)

"Praise the Lord, O my soul; and all that is within me praise His Holy Name."

Sir J. Goss.

*In Unison.*

*mf*

1. PRAISE, my soul, the King of Hea - ven, To His feet thy tri-bute bring;

*mf*

Ran-som'd, heal'd, re-stored, for-giv-en, Ev-er-more His prais-es sing;

*f*

Al-le-lu-ia! Al-le-lu-ia! Praise the ev-er-last-ing King.

**HARMONY.**

*mf*

2. Praise Him for His grace and fa-vour To our fa-thers in dis-tress;

# General Hymns.

Praise Him still the same as ev - er, Slow to chide, and swift to bless;

Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! Glo - rious in His faith - ful - ness.

## TREBLES ONLY.

*Slower.*

3. Fa - ther - like, He tends and spares us, Well our fee - ble frame He knows;

In His hands He gen - tly bears us, Res - cues us from all our foes;

Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! Wide - ly yet His mer - cy flows.



# General Hymns.

UNISON.

4. An - gels in the height, ■ - dore Him; Ye be - hold Him

*f*

face to face; Saints tri - um - phant, bow be - fore Him,

Gath - er'd in from ev - 'ry race; Al - le - lu - ia!

*ff*

Al - le - lu - ia! Praise with us the God of grace.

*In Harmony.*

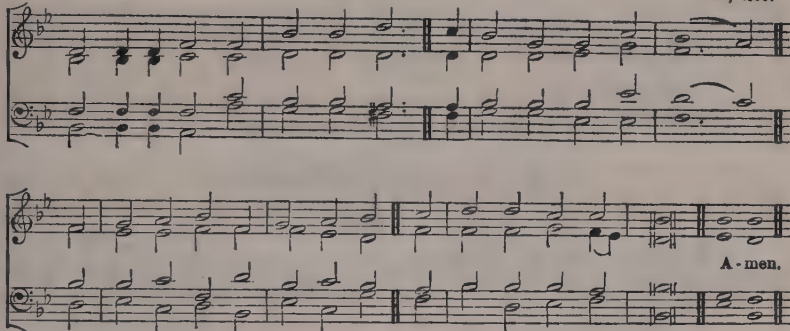
A - men.

H. F. LYNN, 1834.

# General Hymns.

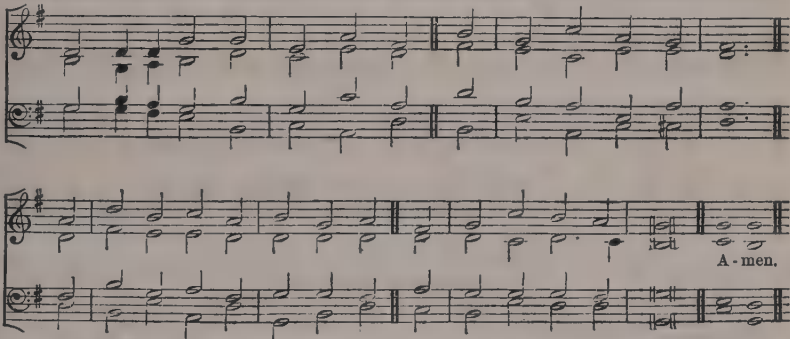
## Hymn 299. NATIVITY.—C.M. (*First Tune.*)

H. LAHME, 1855.



## Hymn 299. LOUGHTON.—C.M. (*Second Tune.*)

B. MILGROVE, 1781.



*"I heard the voice of many angels . . . saying, . . . Worthy is the Lamb that was slain to receive power, and riches, and wisdom, and strength, and honour, and glory, and blessing."*

*f* COME, let us join our cheerful songs  
With Angels round the Throne;  
Ten thousand thousand are their tongues,  
But all their joys are one.

"Worthy the LAMB that died," they cry,  
"To be exalted thus;"

*p* "Worthy the LAMB," our lips reply,  
"For He was slain for us."

*mf* JESUS is worthy to receive  
Honour and power Divine;  
*cr* And blessings, more than we can give,  
Be, LORD, for ever Thine.

*f* Let all creation join in one  
To bless the sacred Name  
Of Him that sits upon the Throne,  
*p* And to adore the LAMB.

L. WATTS, 1707.

# General Hymns.

## Hymn 300. MILES LANE.—C.M. (First Tune.)

W. SHRUBSOLE, 1779.

## Hymn 300. ST. LEONARD.—C.M. (Second Tune.)

H. SMART.

*A lower setting of this Tune is given at Hymn 572.*

*"King of kings, and Lord of lords."*

*f* *dim* **A**LL hail the power of JESUS' Name;  
*cr* Let Angels prostrate fall;  
 Bring forth the royal diadem  
 And crown Him LORD of all.  
*mf* Crown Him, ye morning stars of light,  
 Who fix'd this floating ball;  
*f* Now hail the Strength of Israel's might,  
 And crown Him LORD of all.  
*mf* Crown Him, ye Martyrs of your GOD,  
 Who from His Altar call;  
 Extol the Stem-of-Jesse's Rod,  
 And crown Him LORD of all.  
 Ye seed of Israel's chosen race,  
 Ye ransom'd of the fall,

*cr* Hail Him Who saves you by His grace,  
 And crown Him LORD of all.  
*mf* Hail Him, ye heirs of David's line,  
 Whom David LORD did call,  
*p* The GOD Incarnate, Man Divine,  
 And crown Him LORD of all.  
 Sinners, whose love can ne'er forget  
 The wormwood and the gall,  
*cr* Go spread your trophies at His feet,  
 And crown Him LORD of all.  
*f* Let every tribe and every tongue  
 Before Him prostrate fall,  
 And shout in universal song  
 The crown'd LORD of all.

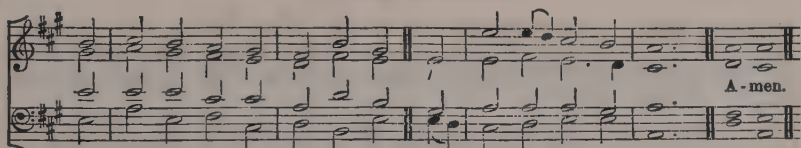
E. PERRONET, 1779.

*In First Tune the last line of every verse is to be sung as marked in the music.*

## Hymn 301. ST. MAGNUS.—C.M.

J. CLARKE, 1670-1707.

## General Hymns.



*A lower setting of this Tune is given at Hymn 751.*

*"To him that overcometh will I grant to sit with Me in My throne, even ■ I also overcame, and am set down with My Father in His throne."*

**T**HE Head that once w■ crown'd with  
Is crown'd with glory now: [thorns]  
A royal diadem adorns  
The mighty Victor's Brow.

The highest place that Heav'n affords  
Is His, is His by right,  
The King of kings, and LORD of Lords,  
And Heav'n's eternal Light.

*mf* The Joy of all who dwell above,  
The Joy of all below,  
To whom He manifests His love,  
And grants His Name to know.

*p* To them the Cross, with all its shame,  
*cr* With all its grace, is given:  
*f* Their name ■ everlasting name,  
*f* Their joy the joy of Heav'n.

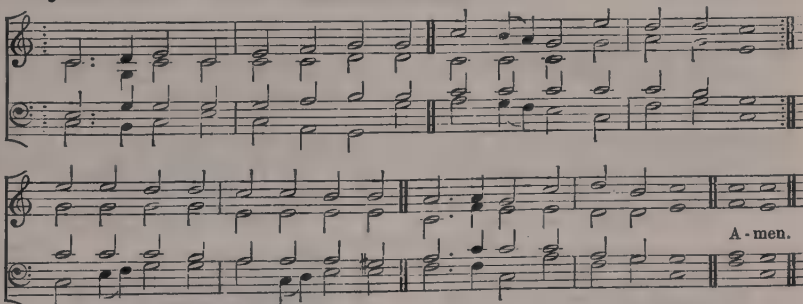
*p* They suffer with their LORD below,  
*f* They reign with Him above;  
*mf* Their profit and their joy to know  
The mystery of His love.

*f* The Cross He bore is life and health,  
Though shame and death to Him;  
His people's hope, His people's wealth,  
Their everlasting theme.

T. KELLY, 1820.

### Hymn 302. UNSER HERRSCHER.—8 7 8 7 8 7.

J. NEANDER, 1680.



*"The four beasts and four and twenty elders fell down before the Lamb, having every one of them harps, and golden vials full of odours, which are the prayers of saints."*

*f* **C**OME, ye faithful, raise the anthem,  
Cleave the skies with shouts of praise;  
Sing to Him Who found the ransom,  
Ancient of eternal days,  
GOD of GOD, the WORD Incarnate,  
Whom the Heav'n of Heav'n obeys.

*mf* Ere He raised the lofty mountains,  
Form'd the seas, or built the sky,  
Love eternal, free, and boundless,  
Moved the LORD of Life to die,  
*p* Fore-ordain'd the Prince of princes  
*p* For the Throne of Calvary.

There, for us and our redemption,  
See Him all His Life-blood pour!  
*cr* There He wins our full salvation,  
Dies that we may'die no more;  
*f* Then, arising, lives for ever,  
*f* Reigning where He was before.

*f* High on yon celestial mountains  
Stands His gem-built Throne, all bright,  
Midst unending Alleluias  
Bursting from the sons of light;  
Sion's people tell His praises,  
*f* Victor after hard-won fight.

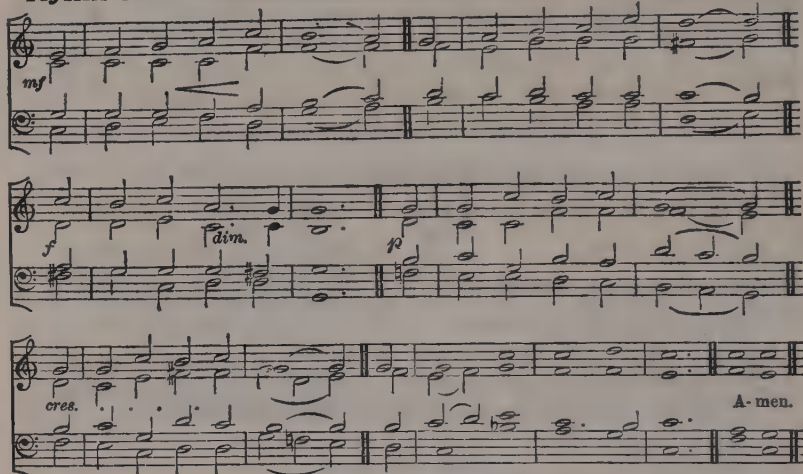
*mf* Bring your harps, and bring your odours,  
Sweep the string and pour the lay;  
*f* Let the earth proclaim His wonders,  
King of that celestial day;  
*p* He the LAMB once slain is worthy,  
Who was dead, (f) and lives for aye.

*f* Laud and honour to the FATHER,  
Laud and honour to the SON,  
Laud and honour to the SPIRIT,  
Ever THREE and ever ONE,  
Consubstantial, Co-eternal,  
While unending ages run.

J. HUPTON and J. M. NEALE.

# General Hymns.

**Hymn 303.** LAUDES DOMINI.—6 6 6.6 6 6. (First Tune.) Sir J. BARNEY.



"In everything give thanks."

*mf* WHEN morning glids the skies,  
My heart awaking cries,  
*f* May JESUS CHRIST be praised :  
*p* Alike at work and prayer  
*cr* To JESUS I repair !  
May JESUS CHRIST be praised.

*mf* Whene'er the sweet church bell  
Peals over hill and dell,  
*f* May JESUS CHRIST be praised :  
*p* O hark to what it sings,  
*cr* As joyously it rings,  
May JESUS CHRIST be praised.

*mf* My tongue shall never tire  
Of chanting with the choir,  
*f* May JESUS CHRIST be praised :  
*p* This song of sacred joy,  
*cr* It never ~~ceases~~ to cloy,  
May JESUS CHRIST be praised.

*p* When sleep her balm denies,  
My silent spirit sighs,  
*mf* May JESUS CHRIST be praised :  
*p* When evil thoughts molest,  
With this I shield my breast,  
May JESUS CHRIST be praised.

*p* Does sadness fill my mind ?  
*cr* A solace here I find,  
*mf* May JESUS CHRIST be praised :  
*p* Or fades my earthly bliss ?  
*cr* My comfort still is this,  
May JESUS CHRIST be praised.

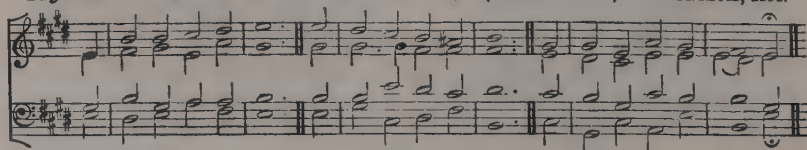
*mf* The night becomes ~~as~~ day,  
When from the heart we say,  
*f* May JESUS CHRIST be praised :  
*p* The powers of darkness fear,  
*cr* When this sweet chant they hear,  
May JESUS CHRIST be praised.

*f* In Heav'n's eternal bliss  
The loveliest strain is this,  
*ff* May JESUS CHRIST be praised :  
*f* Let earth, and sea, and sky  
*cr* From depth to height reply,  
May JESUS CHRIST be praised.

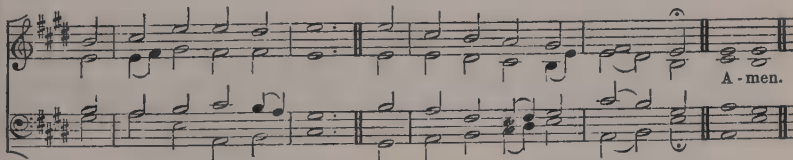
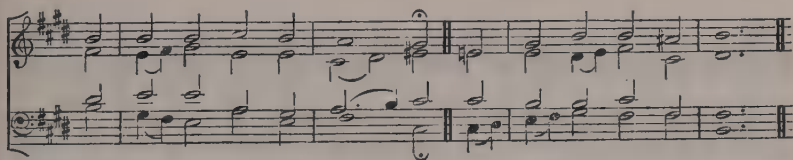
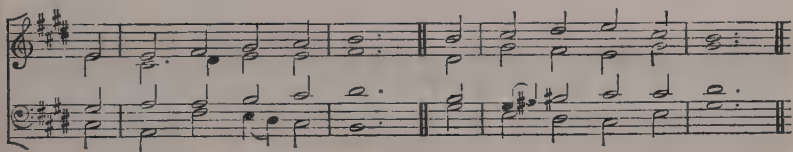
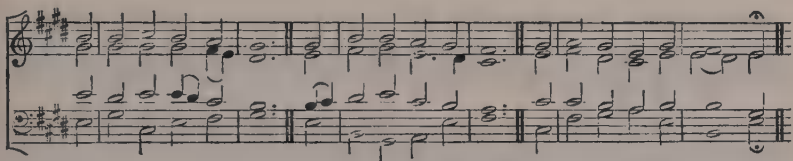
*mf* Be this, while life is mine,  
My canticle Divine,  
*f* May JESUS CHRIST be praised :  
Be this the eternal song  
Through ages all along,  
*cr* May JESUS CHRIST be praised.

E. CASWALL : from the German.

**Hymn 303.** OLD 122ND.—6 6 7. 12 lines. (Second Tune.) L. BOURGEOIS, 1551.



# General Hymns.



"In everything give thanks."

*mf* **W**HEN morning gilds the skies,  
     My heart awaking cries,  
*f*     May JESUS CHRIST be praised :  
*p*     Alike at work and prayer  
*cr*    To JESUS I repair ;  
     May JESUS CHRIST be praised.  
*mf*    When'er the sweet church bell  
     Peals over hill and dell,  
*f*     May JESUS CHRIST be praised ;  
*p*     O hark to what it sings,  
*cr*    As joyously it rings,  
     May JESUS CHRIST be praised.

*mf*    My tongue shall never tire  
     Of chanting with the choir,  
*f*     May JESUS CHRIST be praised :  
*p*     This song of sacred joy,  
*cr*    It never seems to cloy,  
     May JESUS CHRIST be praised.  
*p*     When sleep her balm denies,  
     My silent spirit sighs,  
*mf*    May JESUS CHRIST be praised :  
*p*     When evil thoughts molest,  
*cr*    With this I shield my breast,  
     May JESUS CHRIST be praised.

*p*     Does sadness fill my mind ?  
*cr*    A solace here I find,  
*mf*    May JESUS CHRIST be praised :  
*p*     Or fades my earthly bliss ?  
*cr*    My comfort still is this,  
     May JESUS CHRIST be praised.  
*mf*    The night becomes as day,  
     When from the heart we say,  
*f*     May JESUS CHRIST be praised :  
*p*     The powers of darkness fear,  
*cr*    When this sweet chant they hear,  
     May JESUS CHRIST be praised.

*f*     In Heav'n's eternal bliss  
     The loveliest strain is this,  
*ff*    May JESUS CHRIST be praised :  
*f*     Let earth, and sea, and sky  
*cr*    From depth to height reply,  
     May JESUS CHRIST be praised.  
*mf*    Be this, while life is mine,  
     My canticle Divine,  
*f*     May JESUS CHRIST be praised :  
     Be this the eternal song  
     Through ages all along,  
*cr*    May JESUS CHRIST be praised.

E. CASWALL: from the German.



# General Hymns.

## Hymn 304. DIADEMATA.—D.S.M.

Sir G. J. ELVEY.

"And on His Head were many crowns."

*f* CROWN Him with many crowns,  
The LAMB upon His Throne;  
Hark! how the heavenly anthem drowns  
All music but its own:  
Awake, my soul, and sing  
Of Him Who died for thee,  
*w* And hail Him thy matchless King  
Through all eternity.

*f* Crown Him the Virgin's Son,  
*p* The GOD Incarnate born,  
*cr* Whose Arm those crimson trophies won  
Which now His Brow adorn:  
*p* Fruit of the mystic Rose,  
*cr* As of that Rose the Stem;  
*mf* The Root whence mercy ever flows,  
*p* The Babe of Bethlehem.

*mf* Crown Him the LORD of love;  
*p* Behold His Hands and Side,  
*cr* Those Wounds yet visible above  
In beauty glorified:  
*p* No Angel in the sky  
Can fully bear that sight,  
*pp rit* But downward bends his burning eye  
At mysteries so bright.

*mf* Crown Him the LORD of peace,  
*cr* Whose power a sceptre sways  
From pole to pole, that wars may cease,  
And all be prayer and praise:  
*f* His reign shall know no end,  
*p* And round His pierced Feet  
Fair flowers of Paradise extend  
*cr* Their fragrance ever sweet.

*f* Crown Him the LORD of years,  
The Potentate of time,  
Creator of the rolling spheres,  
Ineffably Sublime:  
All hail, Redeemer, hail!  
*p* For Thou hast died for me;  
*f* Thy praise shall never, never fail  
Throughout eternity.

BRIDGES, 1881.

# General Hymns.

Hymn 305. EDINA.—6 5 6 5. 6 5 6 5. (First Tune.)

Sir H. OAKELEY.

"Every day will I give thanks unto Thee, and praise Thy Name for ever and ever."

*mf* SAVIOUR, Blessed Saviour,  
Listen whilst we sing,  
Hearts and voices raising  
Praises to our King;  
*p* All we have we offer;  
All we hope to be,  
*f* Body, soul, and spirit,  
All we yield to Thee.

■ Nearer, ever nearer,  
CHRIST, we draw to Thee,  
Deep in adoration  
Bending low the knee;  
Thou for our redemption  
Cam'st on earth to die;  
*f* Thou, that we might follow,  
Hast gone up on high.

*mf* Great and ever greater  
Are Thy mercies here;  
*f* True and everlasting  
Are the glories there;  
*p* Where no pain, nor sorrow,  
Toil, nor care, is known,  
*f* Where the Angel-legions  
Circle round Thy Throne.

*p* Dark and ever darker  
Was the wintry past,  
*cr* Now a ray of gladness  
O'er our path is cast;  
*p* Every day that passeth,  
Every hour that flies,  
*f* Tells of love unfeigned,  
Love that never dies.

*mf* Clearer still and clearer  
Dawns the light from Heav'n,  
In our sadness bringing  
News of sin forgiven;  
Life has lost its shadows,  
Pure the light within;  
*f* Thou hast shed Thy radiance  
On a world of sin.

Brighter still and brighter  
Glow the western sun,  
Shedding all its gladness  
O'er our work that's done;  
*p* Time will soon be over,  
Toil and sorrow past,  
*mf* May we, Blessed Saviour,  
Find a rest at last.

Onward, ever onward,  
Journeying o'er the road  
*cr* Worn by Saints before us,  
Journeying on to God;  
*p* Leaving all behind us,  
*cr* May we hasten on,  
Backward never looking  
Till the prize is won.

*f* Bliss, all bliss excelling,  
When the ransom'd soul,  
Earthly toils forgetting,  
Finds its promised goal;  
*p* Where in joys unheard of  
Saints with Angels sing,  
*f* Never weary raising  
Praises to their King.

G. THRENA.

# General Hymns.

**Hymn 305. BLESSED SAVIOUR.—6565.6565. (Second Tune.) J. E. WEST.**

Voices in Unison.

Org.

Harmony.

A-men.

[Copyright 1910 by Novello and Company, Limited.]

**Hymn 305. BOHEMIA.—6 5 6 5.6 5 6 5. (Third Tune.) German Melody.**

A-men.

"Every day will I give thanks unto Thee, and praise Thy Name for ever and ever."

*mf* SAVIOUR, Blessed Saviour,  
Listen whilst we sing,  
Hearts and voices raising  
Praises to our King;  
*p* All we have we offer;  
All we hope to be,  
*f* Body, soul, and spirit,  
All we yield to Thee.  
*p* Nearer, ever nearer,  
CHRIST, we draw to Thee,  
Deep in adoration  
Bending low the knee;  
Thou for our redemption  
Cam'st on earth to die;  
*f* Thou, that we might follow,  
Hast gone up on high.  
*mf* Great and ever greater  
Are Thy mercies here;  
*f* True and everlasting  
Are the glories there;  
*p* Where no pain, nor sorrow,  
Toil, nor care, is known,  
*f* Where the Angel-legions  
Circle round Thy Throne.

*p* Dark and ever darker  
Was the wintry past,  
*cr* Now a ray of gladness  
O'er our path is cast;  
*p* Every day that passeth,  
Every hour that flies,  
*f* Tells of love unfeigned,  
Love that never dies.  
*mf* Clearer still and clearer  
Dawns the light from Heav'n,  
In our sadness bringing  
News of sin forgiven;  
Life has lost its shadows,  
Pure the light within;  
*f* Thou hast shed Thy radiance  
On a world of sin.  
Brighter still and brighter  
Glow the western sun,  
Shedding all its gladness  
O'er our work that's done;  
*p* Time will soon be over,  
Toil and sorrow past,  
*mf* May we, Blessed Saviour,  
Find a rest at last.

# General Hymns.

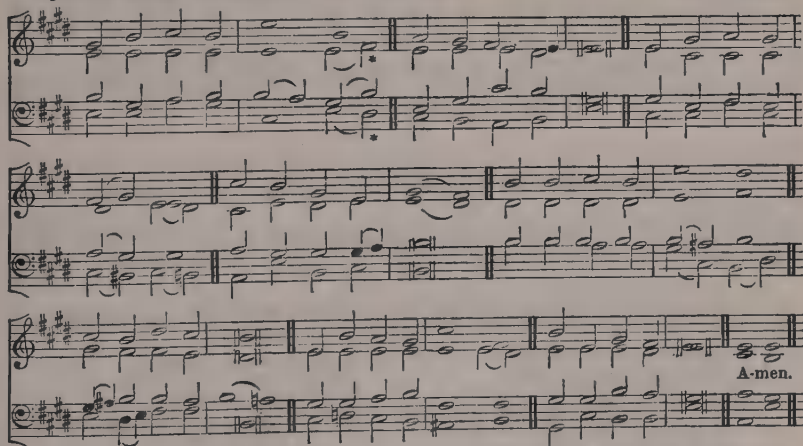
Onward, ever onward,  
Journeying o'er the road  
*cr* Worn by Saints before us,  
Journeying on to GOD;  
*p* Leaving all behind us,  
*cr* May we hasten on,  
Backward never looking  
Till the prize is won.

*f* Bliss, all bliss excelling,  
When the ransom'd soul,  
Earthly toils forgetting,  
Finds its promised goal;  
*p* Where in joys unheard of  
*cr* Saints with Angels sing,  
*f* Never weary raising  
Praises to their King.

G. THRING.

## Hymn 306. EVELYNS.—6 5 6 5. 6 5 6 5.

W. H. MONK.



"Wherefore God also hath highly exalted Him, and given Him a Name which is above every name: that at the Name of Jesus every knee should bow."

*mf* **A**T the Name of JESUS  
Every knee shall bow,  
*cr* Every tongue confess Him  
*f* King of glory now;  
*mf* 'Tis the FATHER'S pleasure  
We should call Him LORD,  
*cr* Who from the beginning  
Was the Mighty WORD.  
*f* At His voice creation  
Sprang at once to sight,  
All the Angel faces,  
All the hosts of light,  
Thrones and Dominations,  
Stars upon their way,  
All the heavenly Orders,  
In their great array.  
*p* Humbled for a season,  
To receive a Name  
From the lips of sinners  
Unto whom He came,  
*cr* Faithfully He bore it  
Spotless to the last,  
Brought it back victorious,  
When from death He pass'd:  
*f* Bore it up triumphant  
*p* With its human light,  
*cr* Through all ranks of creatures,  
To the central height;

*f* To the Throne of GODHEAD,  
To the FATHER'S breast,  
Fill'd it with the glory  
*dim* Of that perfect rest.  
*f* Name Him, brothers, name Him,\*  
With love as strong as death,  
*p* But with awe and wonder,  
And with bated breath;  
*p* He is GOD the Saviour,  
He is CHRIST the LORD,  
*cr* Ever to be worshipp'd,  
Trusted, and adored.  
*mf* In your hearts enthrone Him;  
There let Him subdue  
All that is not holy,  
All that is not true:  
*cr* Crown Him as your Captain  
In temptation's hour;  
Let His Will enfold you  
In its light and power.  
*f* Brothers, this LORD JESUS  
Shall return again,  
With His FATHER'S glory,  
With His Angel train;  
*f* For all wreaths of empire  
Meet upon His Brow,  
And our hearts confess Him  
*ral* King of glory now.

CAROLINE M. NOEL.

\* In verse 5 sing this chord to the first word of line 2, dividing the *c* of the melody into two *d*

# General Hymns.

**Hymn 307.** ZOAN.—7 6 7 6. 7 6 7 6.

Rev. W. H. HAVERGAL.

*"So shall the King have pleasure in thy beauty: for He is thy Lord God, and worship thou Him."*

*mf* **O** SAVIOUR, precious Saviour,  
Whom yet unseen we love,  
*cr* O Name of might and favour,  
All other names above!  
*p* We worship Thee, (*cr*) we bless Thee,  
To Thee alone we sing;  
*f* We praise Thee, and confess Thee  
Our holy LORD and King.

*mf* O Bringer of salvation,  
Who wondrously hast wrought,  
Thyself the revelation  
Of love beyond our thought;  
*p* We worship Thee, (*cr*) we bless Thee,  
To Thee alone we sing;  
*f* We praise Thee, and confess Thee  
*dim* Our gracious LORD and King.

*f* In Thee all fulness dwelleth,  
All grace and power Divine;  
The glory that excelleth,  
O SON of God, is Thine;  
*p* We worship Thee, (*cr*) we bless Thee,  
To Thee alone we sing;  
*f* We praise Thee, and confess Thee  
Our glorious LORD and King.

*mf* O grant the consummation  
Of this our song above  
In endless adoration,  
And everlasting love;  
*f* Then shall we praise and bless Thee  
Where perfect praises ring,  
And evermore confess Thee  
Our Saviour and our King.

FRANCES R. HAVERGAL.

**Hymn 308.** LAUDATE DOMINUM.—5 5 5 5. 6 5 6 5. (*First Tune.*)

H. J. GAUNTLETT.

# General Hymns.

"O praise the Lord."

*f* **O PRAISE** ye the LORD!  
Praise Him in the height;  
Rejoice in His Word,  
Ye Angels of light;  
Ye heavens, adore Him  
By Whom ye were made,  
*p* And worship before Him,  
*cr* In brightness array'd.

*f* O praise ye the LORD!  
Praise Him upon earth,  
*mf* In tuneful accord,  
Ye sons of new birth;  
*f* Praise Him Who hath brought you  
His grace from above,  
Praise Him Who hath taught you  
To sing of His love.

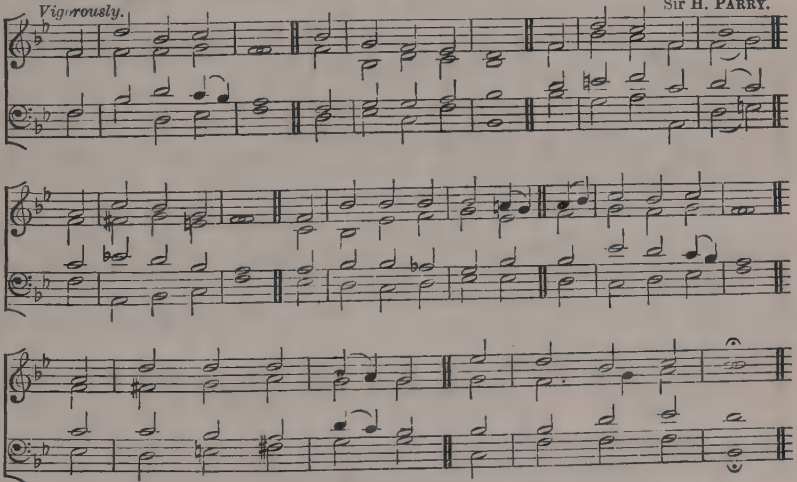
O praise ye the LORD,  
All things that give sound;  
Each jubilant chord,  
Re-echo around;  
Loud organs, His glory  
Forth tell in deep tone,  
*p* And sweet harp, the story  
Of what He hath done.

*f* O praise ye the LORD!  
Thanksgiving and song  
To Him be outpour'd  
All ages along;  
*mf* For love in creation,  
*cr* For heaven restored,  
*f* For grace of salvation  
O praise ye the LORD!

Sir H. W. BAKER.

## Hymn 308. LAUDATE DOMINUM.—5 5 5 5.6 5 6 5. (Second Tune.)

Sir H. PARRY.



[Copyright 1915 by Novello and Company, Limited.]

"O praise the Lord."

*f* **O PRAISE** ye the LORD!  
Praise Him in the height;  
Rejoice in His Word,  
Ye Angels of light;  
Ye heavens, adore Him  
By Whom ye were made,  
*p* And worship before Him,  
*cr* In brightness array'd.

*f* O praise ye the LORD!  
Praise Him upon earth,  
*mf* In tuneful accord,  
Ye sons of new birth;

*f* Praise Him Who hath brought you  
His grace from above,  
Praise Him Who hath taught you  
To sing of His love.

O praise ye the LORD,  
All things that give sound;  
Each jubilant chord,  
Re-echo around;  
Loud organs, His glory  
Forth tell in deep tone,  
*p* And sweet harp, the story  
Of what He hath done.

See next page for verse 4.



# General Hymns.

VERSE 4. *Voices in Unison.*

*mf*

O praise ye the LORD! Thanks - giv - ing and song

*f*

To Him be out - pour'd All a - ges a -

*mf* *cres.*

- long: For love in cre - a - tion, For

*f Allargando.*

hea - ven re - stored, For grace of sal -

# General Hymns.

va-tion O praise ye the LORD! A-men, A-men.

Sir H. W. BAKER.

## Holy Communion.

**Hymn 309.** PANGE LINGUA.—87.87.87. (*First Tune.*) (*First Version.*)  
Proper Sarum Melody.

A-men.

For Alternative Version of this Tune, see page 250.

A higher setting is given at Hymn 97.

"The cup of blessing which we bless, is it not the communion of the Blood of Christ? The bread which we break, is it not the communion of the Body of Christ?"

*mf* NOW, my tongue, the mystery telling  
Of the glorious Body sing,  
And the Blood, all price excelling,  
Which the Gentiles' LORD and King,  
*p* In a Virgin's womb once dwelling,  
Shed for this world's ransoming.

*mf* Given for us, and condescending  
*p* To be born for us below,  
*cr* He, with men in converse blending,  
Dwelt the seed of truth to sow,  
Till He closed with wondrous ending  
*p* His most patient life of woe.

*mf* That last night, at supper lying,  
'Mid the Twelve, His chosen band,  
JESUS, with the law complying,  
Keeps the feast its rites demanding;  
Then, more precious Food supplying,  
Gives Himself with His own Hand.

*p* WORD-made-Flesh true bread He maketh  
*cr* By His Word His Flesh to be;  
*p* Wine His Blood; (*mf*) which whoso taketh  
Must from carnal thoughts be free;  
*f* Faith alone, though (*dim*) sight forsaketh,  
*mf* Shows true hearts the mystery.

### PART 2.

*p* Therefore we, before Him bending,  
This great Sacrament revere;  
*cr* Types and shadows have their ending,  
For the newer rite is here;  
*mf* Faith, our outward sense befriending,  
Makes our inward vision clear.  
*f* Glory let us give, and blessing  
To the FATHER, and the SON,  
Honour, might, and praise addressing,  
While eternal ages run;  
Ever too His love confessing,  
Who from Both with Both is ONE.

E. CASWALL and Compilers:  
from St. Thomas Aquinas.

# Holy Communion.

**Hymn 309. PANGE LINGUA.—87.87.87. (First Tune.)** *(Alternative Version.)*  
*Proper Sarum Melody.*

*mf* Now, my tongue, the mys-tery tell - ing Of the glo-rious Bo - dy sing,  
 And the Blood, all price ex - cell - ing, Which the Gen - tiles' LORD and King,  
*p* In a Vir-gin's womb once dwell-ing, Shed for this world's ran-som - ing. A - men.

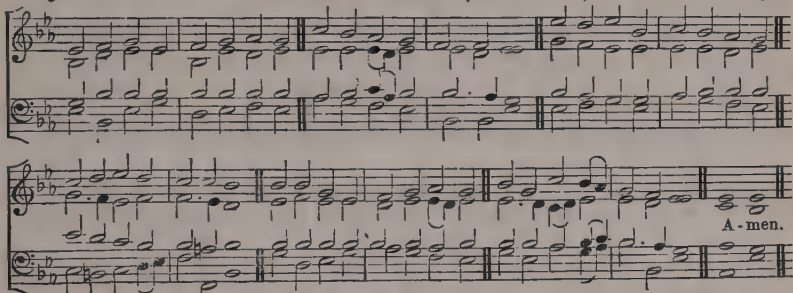
**Hymn 309. MILANO.—87.87.87. (Second Tune.)**

**F. BONAGGI.**

A - men.

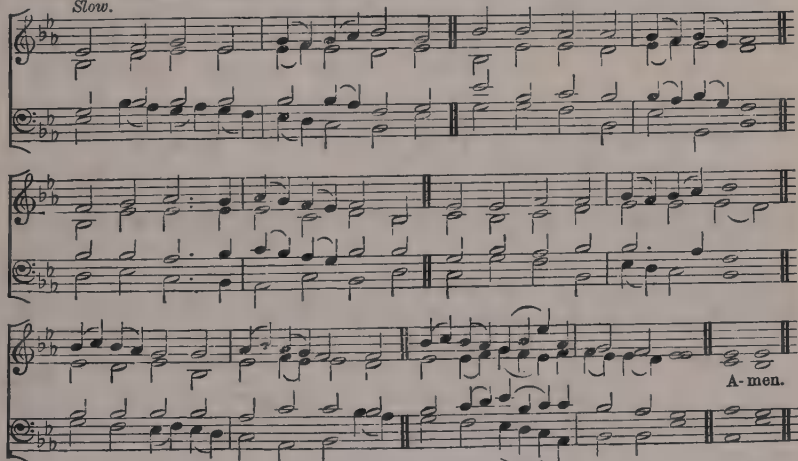
# Holy Communion.

**Hymn 309. ST. THOMAS.—8 7.8 7.8 7. (Third Tune.)** Traditional Melody.



*A higher setting of this Tune is given at Hymn 51.*

**Hymn 309. TANTUM ERGO.—8 7.8 7.8 7. (Fourth Tune.)** French Melody.  
*Slow.*



*"The cup of blessing which we bless, is it not the communion of the Blood of Christ? The bread which we break, is it not the communion of the Body of Christ?"*

*mf* **N**OW, my tongue, the mystery telling  
Of the glorious Body sing,  
And the Blood, all price excelling,  
Which the Gentiles' LORD and King,  
*p* In a Virgin's womb once dwelling,  
Shed for this world's ransoming.

*mf* Given for us, and condescending  
*p* To be born for us below,  
*cr* He, with men in converse blending,  
Dwelt the seed of truth to sow,  
Till He closed with wondrous ending  
*p* His most patient life of woe.

*mf* That last night, at supper lying,  
'Mid the Twelve, His chosen band,  
JESUS, with the law complying,  
Keeps the feast its rites demand;  
Then, more precious Food supplying,  
Gives Himself with His own Hand.

*p* WORD-made-Flesh true bread He maketh  
*cr* By His Word His Flesh to be;  
*p* Wine His Blood; (*mf*) which whoso taketh  
Must from carnal thoughts be free;  
*f* Faith alone, though (*dim*) sight forsaketh,  
*mf* Shows true hearts the mystery.

## PART 2.

*p* Therefore we, before Him bending,  
This great Sacrament revere;  
*cr* Types and shadows have their ending,  
For the newer rite is here;  
*mf* Faith, our outward sense befriending,  
Makes our inward vision clear.

*f* Glory let us give, and blessing  
To the FATHER, and the SON,  
Honour, might, and praise addressing,  
While eternal ages run;  
Ever too His love confessing,  
Who from Both with Both is ONE.

E. CASWALL and Compilers:  
from St. Thomas Aquinas.

# Holy Communion.

Hymn 310. ECCE PANIS.—Irregular. (First Tune.)

"So man did eat angels' food."

Rev. J. B. DYKES.

With expression.

*mf* 1. Lo! the An-gels' Food is giv - en To the pil-grim who hath stri - ven;  
2. Truth the ancient types ful - fill - ing, I - saac bound, a vic-tim will - ing,

See the children's Bread from Hea - ven, Which on dogs may ne'er be spent:  
Pas-chal Lamb its life-blood spill - ing, Man-na to the fa - thers sent. *Org.*

*pp* Ve - ry Bread, Good Shep-herd, tend . . . us; JE - SU, of Thy love be -

*cres.* friend . . . us, Thou re-fresh us, Thou de - fend us,

*cres.* Thine e - ter - nal good-ness send us *f* In the land of life to see: . *Cal.* *Org.*

*p* Thou Who all things canst and know - est, Who on earth such Food be - stow - est,

# Holy Communion.

*cres.*

Grant us with Thy Saints, though low - est,      Where the heav'nly Feast Thou show - est,

*cres.*

*dim.*      *rall.*

Fel - low heirs and guests . . . to be.      A - - men.

*dim.*      *rall.*

Compilers: from St. Thomas Aquinas.

## Hymn 310. AQUINAS.—8 8 8 8 7. (Second Tune.)

J. A. HILLER, 1793.

*Slow.*

A-men.

"So man did eat angels' food."

### PART 2.

*pp* **V**ERY Bread, Good Shepherd, tend us ;  
*cr*      JESU, of Thy love befriend us ;  
 Thou refresh us, Thou defend us,  
 Thine eternal goodness send us  
*f*      In the land of life to see :  
*p*      Thou Who all things canst and knowest,  
 Who on earth such Food bestowest,  
*cr*      Grant us with Thy Saints, though lowest,  
 Where the heav'nly Feast Thou showest,  
 Fellow heirs (*dim*) and guests to be.

Compilers: from St. Thomas Aquinas.



# Holy Communion.

**Hymn 311.\*** O SALUTARIS.—L.M. (First Tune.)

Proper Mechlin Melody.

*To be sung in Unison.*

**Hymn 311.** O SALUTARIS.—L.M. (First Tune.) (Alternative Version.)

Proper Mechlin Melody.

**Hymn 311.** ST. VINCENT.—L.M. (Second Tune.)

J. UGLOW.

■ The Tune "Melcombe" (Hymn 4) may also be sung to this Hymn, for which it was composed.

"As the living Father hath sent Me, and I live by the Father; so he that eateth Me, even he shall live by Me."

*mf* THE Heavenly WORD proceeding forth,  
Yet leaving not the FATHER'S side,  
Accomplishing His work on earth  
*p* Had reach'd at length life's eventide.  
*mf* By false disciple to be given  
To foemen for His life athirst  
Himself, the very Bread of Heav'n,  
He gave to His disciples first.

He gave Himself in either kind,  
His precious Flesh, His precious Blood;  
*cr* In love's own fulness thus design'd  
Of the whole man to be the Food.  
*p* By Birth their Fellow-man was He;  
*cr* Their Meat, when sitting at the Board;  
*p* He died, their Ransomer to be;  
*f* He ever reigns, their great Reward.

# Holy Communion.

## PART 2.

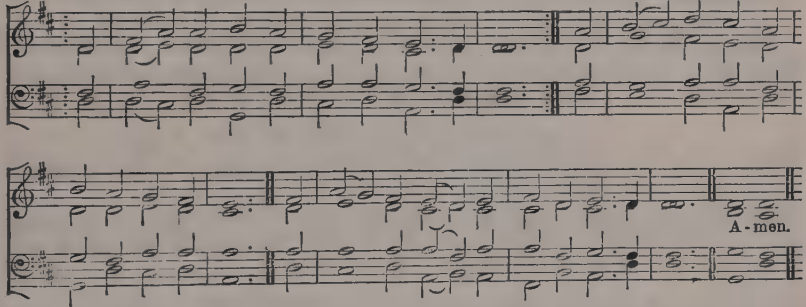
*p* O Saving Victim, (*cr*) opening wide  
*mf* The gate of heaven to (*dim*) man below,  
*cr* Our foes press on from every side,  
*mf* Thine aid supply, Thy strength (*dim*) bestow.

*mf* All praise and thanks to Thee ascend  
 For evermore, Blest ONE in THREE;  
*p* O grant us life that shall not end  
*cr* In our true native land with Thee.

J. M. NEALE and Compilers:  
 from St. Thomas Aquinas.

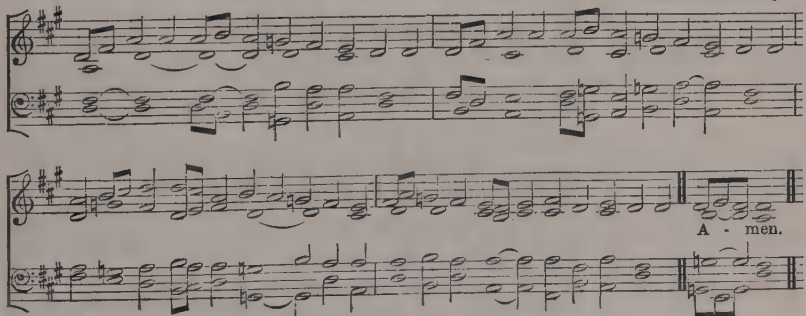
### Hymn 312. ADORO TE DEVOTE.—10 10 10 10. (First Tune.)

Traditional Melody.



### Hymn 312. ADORO TE DEVOTE.—10 10 10 10. (First Tune.) (Alternative Version.)

Traditional Melody.



*"Jesus said unto them, I am the Bread of Life."*

*p* **T**HEE we adore, O hidden Saviour, Thee,  
 Who in Thy Sacrament dost deign to be;  
 Both flesh and spirit at Thy Presence fail,  
 Yet here Thy Presence we devoutly hail.

*mf* O blest Memorial of our dying LORD,  
 Who living Bread to men doth here afford!  
 O may our souls for ever feed on Thee,  
 And Thou, O CHRIST, for ever precious be.

Fountain of goodness, JESU, LORD and GOD,  
*p* Cleanse us, unclean, with Thy most cleansing Blood;  
*cr* Increase our faith and love, that we may know  
 The hope and peace which from Thy Presence flow.

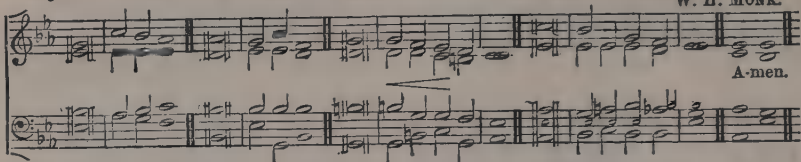
*p* O CHRIST, Whom now beneath a veil we see,  
 May what we thirst for soon our portion be,  
*cr* To gaze on Thee unveil'd, and see Thy Face,  
*f* The vision of Thy glory and Thy grace.

Bishop WOOLFORD and Compilers:  
 from St. Thomas Aquinas.

# Holy Communion.

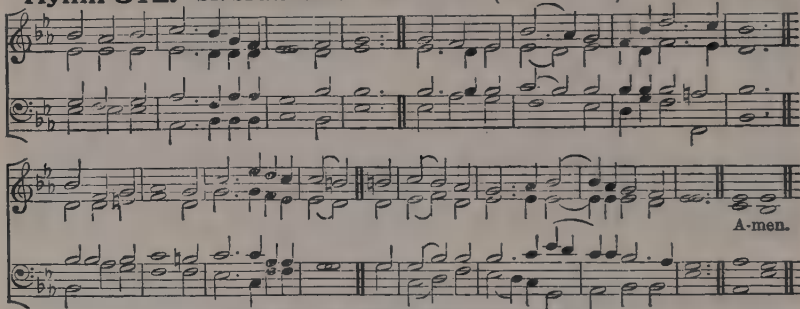
## Hymn 312. EUCHARISTIC CHANT.—10 10 10 10. (Second Tune.)

W. H. MONK.



## Hymn 312. ST. SACRAMENT.—10 10 10 10. (Third Tune.)

W. H. MONK.



"Jesus said unto them, I am the Bread of Life."

*p* **T**HEE we adore, O hidden Saviour, Thee;  
Who in Thy Sacrament dost deign to be;  
Both flesh and spirit at Thy Presence fail,  
Yet here Thy Presence we devoutly hail.

*mf* O blest Memorial of our dying LORD,  
Who living Bread to men doth here afford!  
O may our souls for ever feed on Thee,  
And Thou, O CHRIST, for ever precious be.

*p* Fountain of goodness, JESU, LORD and GOD,  
*cr* Cleanse us, unclean, with Thy most cleansing Blood;  
Increase our faith and love, that we may know  
The hope and peace which from Thy Presence flow.

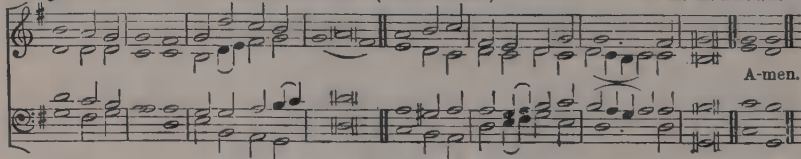
*p* O CHRIST, Whom now beneath a veil we see,  
*cr* May what we thirst for soon our portion be,  
*f* To gaze on Thee unvail'd, and see Thy Face,  
The vision of Thy glory and Thy grace.

Bishop Woodford and Compilers: from St. Thomas Aquinas.

ALTERNATIVE TUNES, HYMNS 31 and 715.

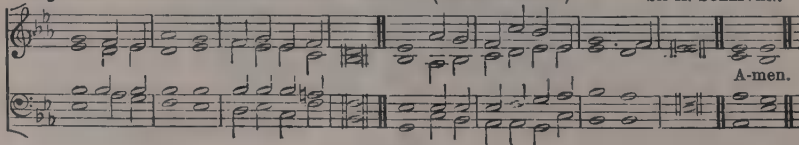
## Hymn 313. LAMMAS.—10 10. (First Tune.)

A. H. BROWN.



## Hymn 313. CENA DOMINI.—10 10. (Second Tune.)

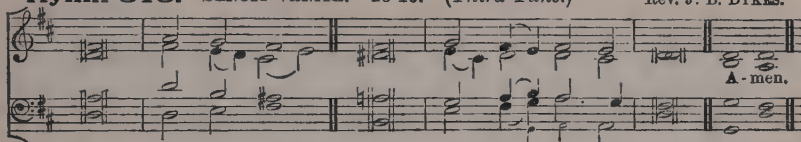
Sir A. SULLIVAN.



# Holy Communion.

## Hymn 313. SANCTI VENITE.—10 10. (Third Tune.)

Rev. J. B. DYKES.



“ Wisdom saith, Come eat of my bread, and drink of the wine which I have mingled.”

*p* **D**RAW nigh and take the Body of the LORD,  
And drink the holy Blood for you outpour'd.

*cr* With souls refresh'd, we render thanks to GOD.  
Salvation's Giver, CHRIST, the Only SON,

By His dear Cross and Blood the victory won.

*p* Offer'd was He for greatest and for least,  
Himself the Victim, and Himself the Priest.

Victims were offer'd by the law of old,  
Which in a type this heavenly mystery told.

*mf* He, Ransomer from death, and Light from shade,  
Now gives His holy grace His saints to aid.

*p* Approach ye then with faithful hearts sincere,  
*cr* And take the safeguard of salvation here.

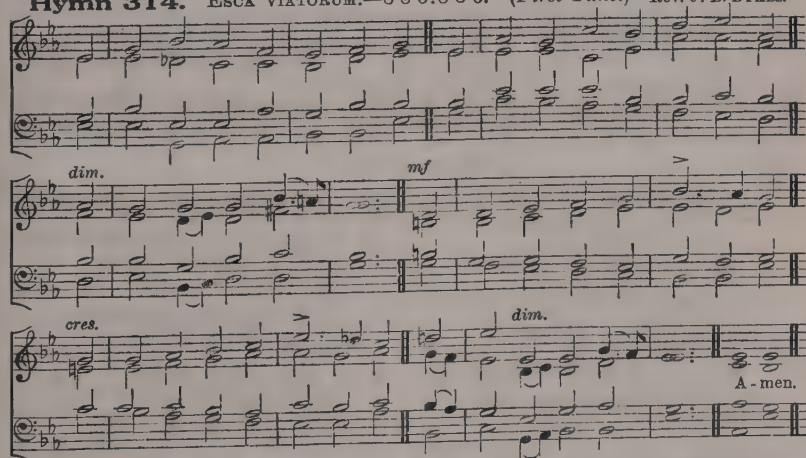
*mf* He, that His saints in this world rules and shields,  
To all believers life eternal yields;

With heavenly bread makes them that hunger whole,  
Gives living waters to the thirsting soul.

*p* Alpha and Omega, to Whom shall bow  
All nations at the Doom, is with us now.

J. M. NEALE: from the Latin.

## Hymn 314. ESCA VIATORUM.—8 8 6.8 8 6. (First Tune.) Rev. J. B. DYKES.



“ He that eateth My Flesh and drinketh My Blood, dwelleth in Me, and I in him.”

*mf* **O** FOOD that weary pilgrims love,  
O Bread of Angel-hosts above,  
O Manna of the Saints,

*cr* The hungry soul would feed on Thee;  
Ne'er may the heart unsolaced be  
Which for Thy (*dim*) sweetness faints.

*mf* O Fount of love, O cleansing Tide,  
*p* Which from the Saviour's pierced Side  
And Sacred Heart dost flow,

*cr* Be ours to drink of Thy pure rill,  
Which only can our spirits fill,  
And all our need bestow.

*p* LORD JESU, Whom, by power Divine  
Now hidden 'neath the outward sign,  
We worship and adore,

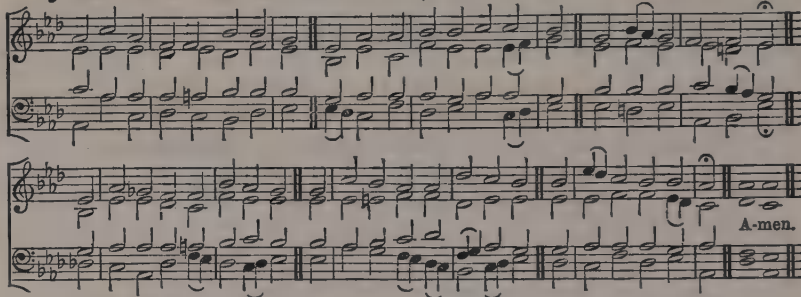
*mf* Grant, when the veil away is roll'd,  
*cr* With open face we may behold  
Thyself for evermore.

Compilers: from the Latin.

# Holy Communion.

**Hymn 314. MANNA.**—8 8 6.8 8 6. (*Second Tune.*)

J. G. SCHICHT, 1819.



*"He that eateth My Flesh and drinketh My Blood, dwelleth in Me, and I in him."*

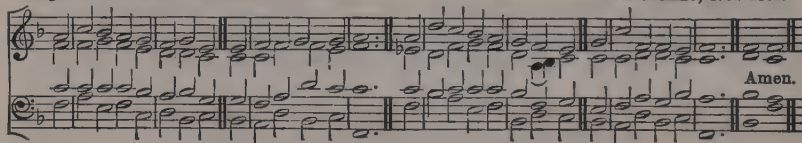
*mf* **O** FOOD that weary pilgrims love,  
         O Bread of Angel-hosts above,  
         O Manna of the Saints,  
         The hungry soul would feed on Thee;  
*cr* Ne'er may the heart unsolaced be  
         Which for Thy (*dim*) sweetness fain'ts.  
*mf* O Fount of love, O cleansing Tide,  
*p* Which from the Saviour's pierced Side  
         And Sacred Heart dost flow,

*cr* Be ours to drink of Thy pure rill,  
         Which only can our spirits fill,  
         And all our need bestow.  
*p* LORD JESU, Whom, by power Divine  
         Now hidden 'neath the outward sign  
         We worship and adore,  
*mf* Grant, when the veil away is roll'd,  
*cr* With open face we may behold  
         Thyself for evermore.

Compilers : from the Latin.

**Hymn 315. ALBANO.**—C.M.

V. NOVELLO, 1781-1861.



*"We have an Altar."*

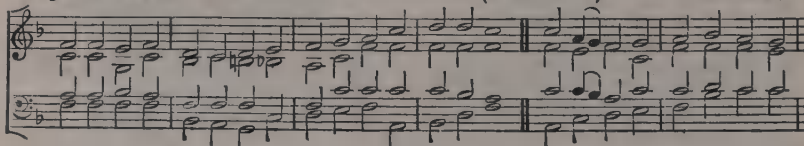
*mf* **O** NCE, only once, and once for all,  
         His precious life He gave;  
         Before the Cross our spirits fall,  
         And own it strong to save.  
         *"One offering, single and complete,"*  
         With lips and heart we say;  
         But what He never can repeat  
         He shows forth day by day.  
         For, as the priest of Aaron's line  
         Within the Holiest stood,  
         And sprinkled all the mercy-shrine  
         With sacrificial blood;  
         So He, Who once atonement wrought,  
         Our Priest of endless power,

Presents Himself for those He bought  
*p* In that dark noontide hour.  
*mf* His Manhood pleads where now It lives  
         On Heav'n's eternal Throne,  
         And where in mystic rite He gives  
         Its Presence to His own.  
         And so we show Thy death, O LORD,  
         Till Thou again appear;  
         And feel, when we approach Thy Board,  
         We have an Altar here.  
*f* All glory to the FATHER be,  
         All glory to the SON,  
         All glory, HOLY GHOST, to Thee,  
         While endless ages run.

W. BRIGHT.

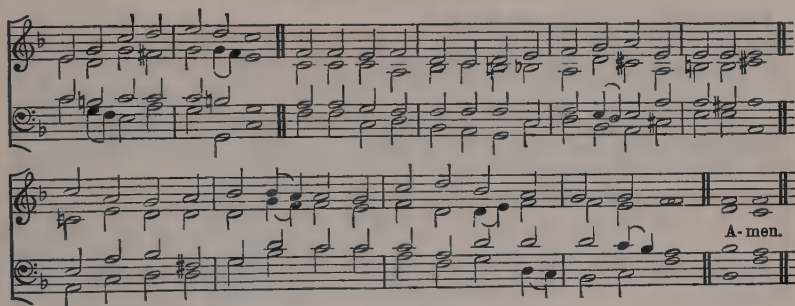
**Hymn 316. ALLELUIA.**—8 7 8 7.8 7 8 7. (*First Tune.*)

S. S. WESLEY.

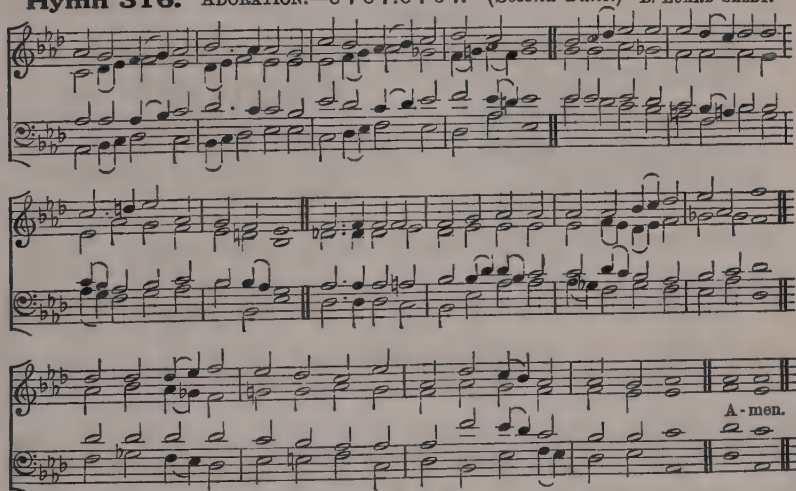




# Holy Communion.



## Hymn 316. ADORATION.—8 7 8 7.8 7 8 7. (Second Tune.) B. LUARD SELBY.



[Copyright 1904 by the Proprietors of Hymns Ancient and Modern.]

“Thou art ■ Priest for ever.”

*f* **A** LLELUIA! sing to JESUS!  
His the Sceptre, His the Throne!  
Alleluia! His the triumph,  
His the victory alone;  
*p* Hark! the songs of peaceful Sion  
*cr* Thunder like ■ mighty flood;  
*f* JESUS out of every nation  
Hath redeem'd us (*p*) by His Blood.  
*mf* Alleluia! not ■ orphans  
Are we left in sorrow now;  
Alleluia! He is near us,  
Faith believes, nor questions how:  
Though the cloud from sight received Him,  
When the forty days were o'er,  
*cr* Shall our hearts forget His promise,  
“I am with you evermore”?  
*mf* Alleluia! Bread of Angels,  
Thou on earth our Food, our Stay;  
Alleluia! (*p*) here the sinful  
Flee to Thee from day to day;

Intercessor, Friend of sinners,  
*cr* Earth's Redeemer, plead for me,  
Where the songs of all the sinless  
Sweep across the crystal sea.  
*mf* Alleluia! King Eternal,  
Thee the LORD of lords we own;  
Alleluia! (*p*) born of Mary,  
*cr* Earth Thy footstool, Heav'n Thy Throne!  
*mf* Thou within the veil hast enter'd,  
Robed in flesh, our great High Priest;  
Thou on earth both Priest and Victim  
In the Eucharistic Feast.  
*f* Alleluia! sing to JESUS!  
His the Sceptre, His the Throne;  
Alleluia! His the triumph,  
His the victory alone;  
*p* Hark! the songs of peaceful Sion  
*cr* Thunder like ■ mighty flood;  
*f* JESUS out of every nation  
Hath redeem'd us (*p*) by His Blood.

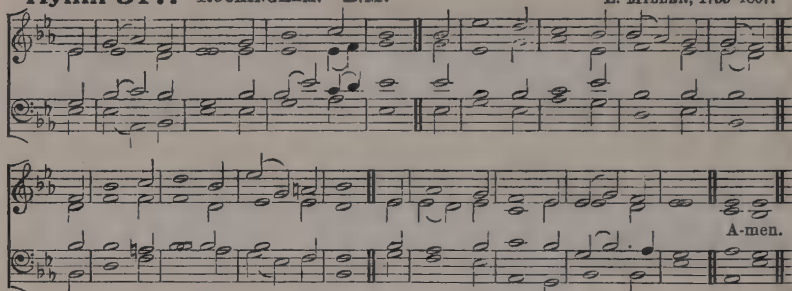
W. O. DIX.



# 

**Hymn 317. ROCKINGHAM.—L.M.**

**E. MILLER, 1735-1807.**



*A lower setting of this Tune is given at Hymn 371.*

*"Come, for all things are now ready."*

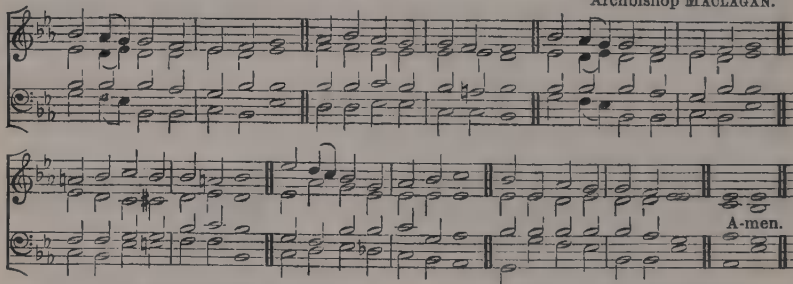
*p* **M**Y God, and is Thy Table spread,  
And doth Thy Cup with love o'erflow?  
*cr* Thither be all Thy children led,  
And let them all Thy sweetness know.  
*mf* Hail, sacred Feast, which JESUS makes,  
Rich banquet of His Flesh and Blood!  
*cr* Thrice happy he who here partakes  
That sacred Stream, that heavenly Food.  
*mf* Why are its dainties all in vain  
Before unwilling hearts display'd?

Was not for them the Victim slain?  
Are they forbid the children's Bread?  
O let Thy Table honour'd be,  
And furnish'd well with joyful guests;  
And may each soul salvation see,  
That here its sacred pledges tastes.  
*f* To FATHER, SON, and HOLY GHOST,  
The GOD Whom heaven and earth adore,  
From men and from the Angel-host  
Be praise and glory evermore.

**P. DODDRIDGE, 1755.**

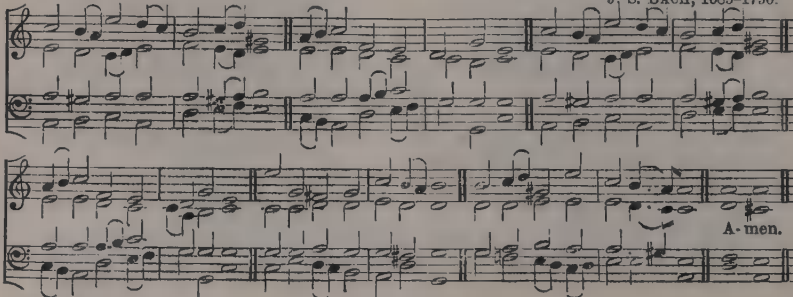
**Hymn 318. BREAD OF HEAVEN.—7 7 . 7 7 . 7 7 . (First Tune.)**

**Archbishop MACLAGAN.**



**Hymn 318. NICHT SO TRAURIG.—7 7 . 7 7 . 7 7 . (Second Tune.)**

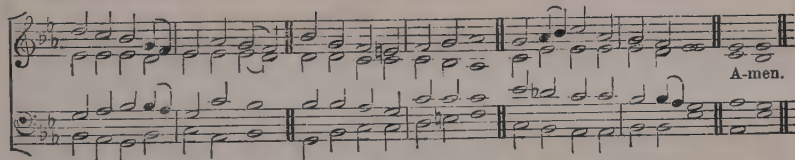
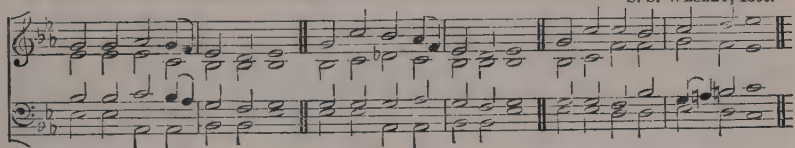
**J. S. BACH, 1685-1750.**



# Holy Communion.

**Hymn 313.** HOUGHTON-LE-SPRING.—7 7 7 7 7 7. (Third Tune.)

S. S. WESLEY, 1860.



A-men.

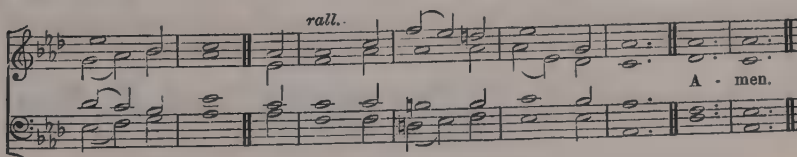
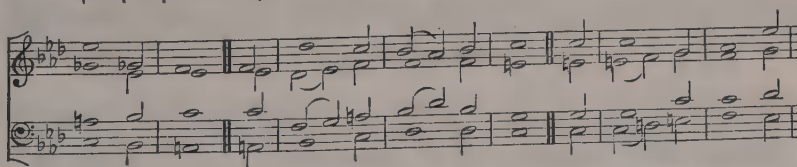
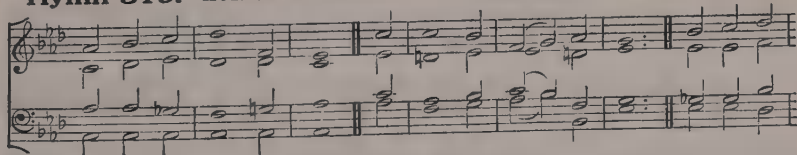
"This do in remembrance of Me."

*mf* **B**READ of Heav'n, on Thee we feed,  
For Thy Flesh is meat indeed ;  
Ever may our souls be fed  
With this true and living Bread ;  
*cr* Day by day with strength supplied  
*dim* Through the life of Him Who died.

*mf* Vine of Heav'n, Thy Blood supplies  
This blest Cup of Sacrifice ;  
*p* LORD, Thy Wounds our healing give,  
To Thy Cross we look and live :  
*cr* JESUS, may we ever be  
Grafted, rooted, built in Thea.

J. CONDER.

**Hymn 319.** AUTHOR OF LIFE.—6 6 6 6 8 8. (First Tune.) Sir J. STAINER.



A - men.

"The Lord's Table."

*mf* **A**UTHOR of life Divine,  
Who hast a Table spread,  
Furnish'd with mystic Wine  
And everlasting Bread,  
Preserve the life Thyself hast given,  
And feed and train us up for Heav'n.

*mf* Our needy souls sustain  
With fresh supplies of love,  
Till all Thy life we gain,  
And all Thy fulness prove,  
*cr* And, strengthen'd by Thy perfect grace,  
*dim* Behold without a veil Thy Face.

J. WESLEY, 1745.

# Holy Communion.

**Hymn 319.** AUCTOR VITÆ.—6 6 6 6.8 8. (*Second Tune.*)

"The Lord's Table."

Sir WALFORD DAVIES.

*mp*

1. AU - THOR of life Di-vine, Who hast Ta - ble spread,  
2. Our need - y souls sus-tain With fresh sup - plies of love,

Fur-nish'd with mys-tic Wine And ev - er - last - - ing Bread, Pre-serve the life  
Till all Thy life we gain, And all Thy ful - - ness prove, And, strengthen'd by

*pp*

Thy - self . . hast given, And feed and train us up . . . for Heav'n.  
Thy per - fect grace, Be - hold with - out a veil . . Thy Face. A-men.

[For copyright, see p. lv.]

J. WESLEY, 1745.

**Hymn 320.** ST. FLAVIAN.—C.M. (*First Tune.*)

Psalmes, 1562.

A-men.

# Holy Communion.

## Hymn 320. ST. FLAVIAN.—C.M. (*First Tune.*) (*Alternative Version.*)

CONGREGATION.

Harmonised by T. RAVENSCROFT, 1621.

*The above may be used for verses 1 and 4.*

## Hymn 320. IRISH.—C.M. (*Second Tune.*)

*Hymns and Sacred Poems* (Dublin, 1749).

*A higher setting of this Tune is given at Hymn 487.*

*"My Flesh is meat indeed, and My Blood is drink indeed."*

*p* **O** GOD, unseen yet ever near,  
Thy Presence may we feel;  
And, thus inspired with holy fear,  
Before Thine Altar kneel.

*mf* Here may Thy faithful people know  
The blessings of Thy love,  
The streams that through the desert flow,  
The manna from above.

We come, obedient to Thy Word,  
To feast on heavenly Food;  
Our meat the Body of the LORD,  
Our drink His precious Blood.

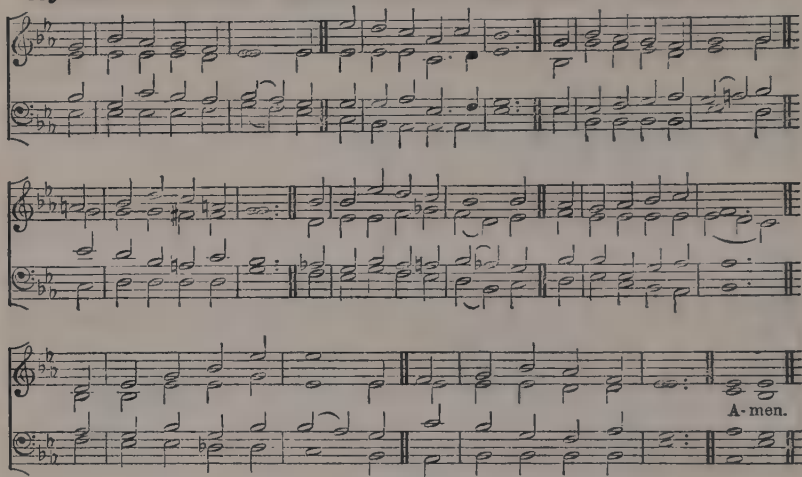
*p*  
*cr*  
*f* Thus may we all Thy Word obey,  
For we, O GOD, are Thine;  
And go rejoicing on our way,  
Renew'd with strength Divine.

E. OSLER, 1836.

# Holy Communion.

**Hymn 321. DIES DOMINICA.—7 6 7 6.7 6 7 6.**

Rev. J. B. DYKES.



"I love them that love Me: and those that seek Me early shall find Me."

*mf* **W**E pray Thee, heavenly FATHER,  
To hear us in Thy love,  
And pour upon Thy children  
The unction from above;  
That so in love abiding,  
From all defilement free,  
*cr* We may in pureness offer  
Our Eucharist to Thee.

*mf* Be Thou our Guide and Helper,  
O JESU CHRIST, we pray;  
So may we well approach Thee,  
If Thou wilt be the Way:  
*cr* Thou, very Truth, hast promised  
To help us in our strife,  
*dim* Food of the weary pilgrim,  
*cr* Eternal Source of Life.

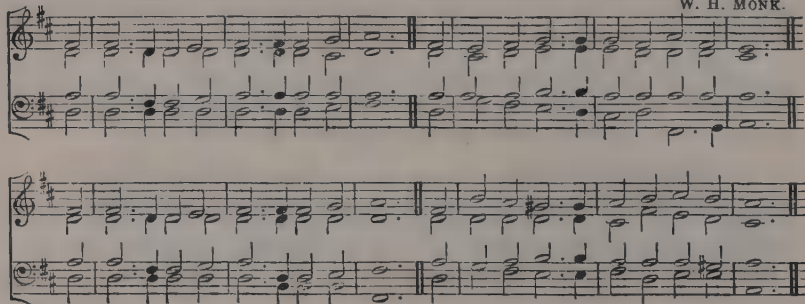
*mf* And Thou, Creator SPIRIT,  
Look on us, we are Thine;  
Renew in us Thy graces,  
Upon our darkness shine;  
*cr* That, with Thy benediction  
Upon our souls outpour'd,  
*p* We may receive in gladness  
The Body of the LORD.

*mf* O TRINITY of Persons!  
O UNITY most High!  
On Thee alone relying  
Thy servants would draw nigh:  
*p* Unworthy in our weakness,  
*cr* On Thee our hope is stay'd,  
*mf* And bless'd by Thy forgiveness  
We will not be afraid.

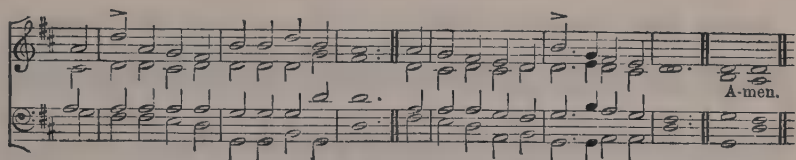
V. S. S. COLES.

**Hymn 322. UNDE ET MEMORES.—10 10 10 10.10 10. (First Tune.)**

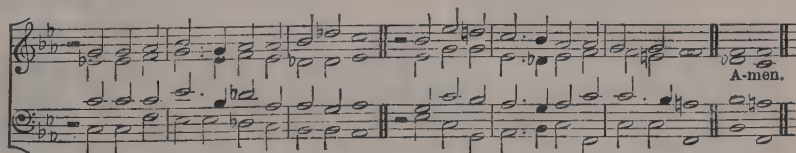
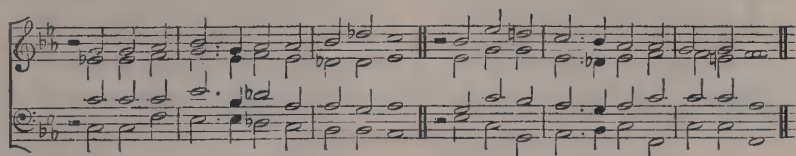
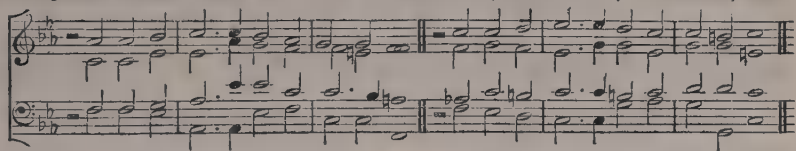
W. H. MONK.



## Holy Communion.



### Hymn 322. SONG 24.—10 10 10 10.10 10. (Second Tune.) O. GIBBONS, 1623.



*"In every place incense shall be offered unto My Name, and a pure offering."*

*p* **A**ND now, O FATHER, mindful of the love  
That bought us, once for all, on Calvary's Tree,  
And having with us Him that pleads above,  
*cr* We here present, we here spread forth to Thee  
*mf* That only Offering perfect in Thine eyes,  
The one true, pure, immortal Sacrifice.

*p* Look, FATHER, look on His Anointed Face,  
And only look on us as found in Him ;  
Look not on our misusings of Thy grace,  
Our prayer so languid, and our faith so dim ;  
*cr* For lo ! between our sins and their reward  
We set the Passion of Thy SON our LORD.

*p* And then for those, our dearest and our best,  
By this prevailing Presence we appeal ;  
*cr* O fold them closer to Thy mercy's breast,  
O do Thine utmost for their souls' true weal ;  
From tainting mischief keep them white and clear,  
And crown Thy gifts with strength to persevere.

*p* And so we come ; O draw us to Thy Feet.  
Most patient Saviour, Who canst love us still ;  
*cr* And by this Food, so awful and so sweet,  
Deliver us from every touch of ill :  
*f* In Thine own service make us glad and free,  
And grant us never more to part with Thee.

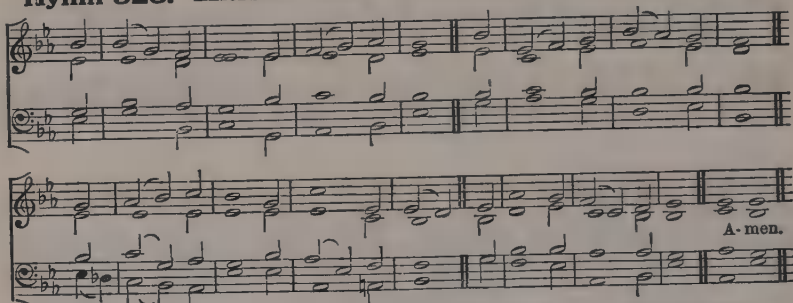
W. BRIGHT.



# Holy Communion.

**Hymn 323. LEICESTER.—C.M.**

W. HURST



*"The centurion answered and said, Lord, I am not worthy that Thou shouldest come under my roof; but speak the word only, and my servant shall be healed."*

**p** I AM not worthy, Holy LORD,  
That Thou shouldst come to me;  
**cr** Speak but the Word; one gracious Word  
Can set the sinner free.  
**p** I am not worthy; cold and bare  
The lodging of my soul;  
How canst Thou deign to enter there?  
**cr** LORD, speak, and make me whole.

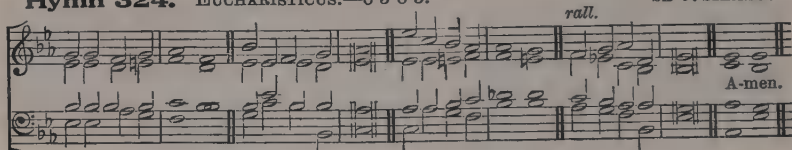
**p** I am not worthy; (*cr*) yet, my GOD,  
How can I say Thee nay;  
Thee, Who didst give Thy Flesh and Blood  
My ransom-price to pay?  
**mf** O come! in this sweet morning hour  
Feed me with Food Divine;  
And fill with all Thy love and power  
**p** This worthless heart of mine.

Sir H. W. BAKER.

ALTERNATIVE TUNE, HYMN 705.

**Hymn 324. EUCHARISTICUS.—6 5 6 5.**

Sir J. STAINER.



*"He that eateth Me, even he shall live by Me."*

**p** JESU, gentlest Saviour,  
Thou art in us now,  
**cr** Fill us with Thy Goodness,  
Till our hearts o'erflow.  
**p** Multiply our graces,  
Chiefly love and fear,  
**cr** And, dear LORD, the chiefest,  
Grace to persevere.

**mf** Oh, how can we thank Thee  
For a Gift like this,  
Gift that truly maketh  
Heav'n's eternal bliss!  
**p** Ah! when wilt Thou always  
Make our hearts Thy home?  
**cr** We must wait for Heaven;  
Then the day will come.

F. W. FABER.

ALTERNATIVE TUNE, HYMN 773.

*The following Hymns are suitable:*

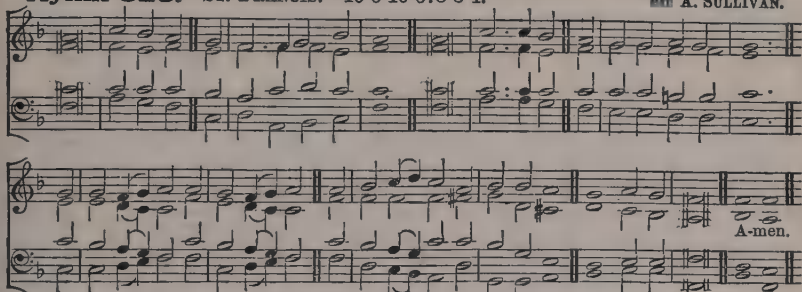
107 Glory be to Jesus.  
177 JESU! the very thought is sweet.  
178 JESU, the very thought of Thee.  
182 JESU, grant me this, I pray.  
187 Behold the LAMB of God!  
190 JESU, Thou Joy of loving hearts!  
191 JESU, my LORD, my God, my All.  
192 O Love, Who formedst me to wear.  
193 JESU, Lover of my soul.  
197 The King of love my Shepherd is.  
260 Hark, my soul! it is the LORD.  
307 O Saviour, precious Saviour.  
552 Look down upon us, God of grace.  
553 Thou, Who at Thy first Eucharist didst pray.  
554 O Thou, before the world began.  
555 LORD, enthroned in heavenly splendour.  
556 Victim Divine, Thy grace we claim.  
557 Mail, Body true, of Mary born, and in the manger laid.

558 O JESU, Blessed LORD, to Thee.  
559 O CHRIST, our God, Who with Thine own hast been.  
560 With weary feet and sadden'd heart.  
711 Christians, sing the Incarnation.  
712 Almighty FATHER, LORD most High.  
713 Dearest JESU, we are here.  
714 Bread of the world in mercy broken.  
715 Here, O my LORD, I see Thee face to face.  
716 I hunger and I thirst.  
717 Not a thought of earthly things!  
718 Saviour, and can it be.  
719 Be still, my soul! for God is near!  
720 With solemn faith we offer up.  
721 FATHER, Who dost Thy children feed.  
722 We hail Thee now, O JESU.  
723 How glorious is the life above.  
724 Hosanna in the highest.

# Holy Baptism.

**Hymn 325. ST. FRANCIS.**—10 6 10 6.8 8 4.

MR. A. SULLIVAN.



“Ask, and it shall be given you; seek, and ye shall find; knock, and it shall be opened unto you.”

*mf* **O** FATHER, Thou Who hast created all  
In wisest love, we pray,  
Look on this babe, who at Thy gracious call  
Is entering on life's way;

*p* Bend o'er *him* in Thy tenderness,  
Thine image on *his* soul impress;  
*cr* O FATHER, hear!

*p* O SON OF GOD, Who diedst for us, behold,  
We bring our child to Thee;  
Thou tender Shepherd, take *him* to Thy fold,  
Thine own for aye to be;  
Defend *him* through this earthly strife,

*cr* And lead *him* on the path of life,  
*f* O SON OF GOD!

*mf* O HOLY GHOST, Who broodedst o'er the wave,  
Descend upon this child;  
Give *him* undying life, *his* spirit lave  
With waters undefiled;

*p* Grant *him*, while yet a babe, to be  
*cr* A child of God, a home for Thee,  
O HOLY GHOST!

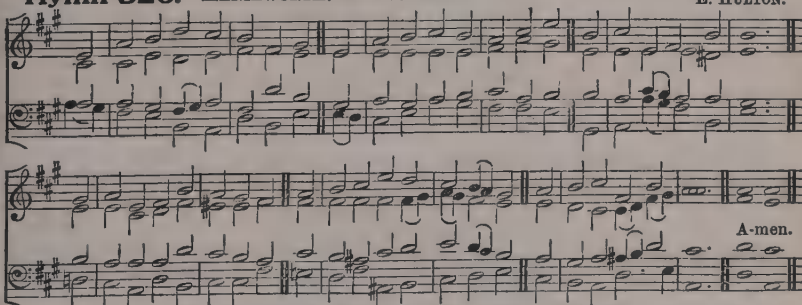
*mf* O TRIUNE GOD, what Thou command'st **■**  
We speak, but Thine the might; [done];  
This child hath scarce yet seen our earthly  
Yet pour on *him* Thy light, [sun],

*cr* In faith and hope, in joy and love,  
*f* Thou Sun of all below, above,  
O TRIUNE GOD!

CATHERINE WINKWORTH: from  
the German of A. Knapp.

**Hymn 326. KENILWORTH.**—8 8 6.8 8 6.

E. HULTON.



“Baptizing them in the Name of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Ghost.”

*mf* **W**ITHIN the Church's sacred fold,  
By holy Sacrament enroll'd,  
Another lamb we lay:

*p* An heir before of sin and shame,  
*cr* Now in the Holy TRIUNE Name  
*His* guilt is wash'd away.

*mf* O loving FATHER, Thee we pray  
Look on this babe new-born to-day,  
Thine own adopted child;  
An Angel guard do Thou bestow  
To lead *him* in Thy paths below,  
And guide *him* through the wild.

O GOD the SON, Thou heavenly Vine,  
Protect this tender branch of Thine  
Through all that may betide;

For ever nourish'd may he be  
With sap Divine that flows from Thee,  
In Thee for aye abide.

Blest SPIRIT, Whose indwelling grace  
Has given this little one a place  
Among the heirs of life;  
O breathe Thy sevenfold gifts within,  
And keep Thy temple pure from sin  
In midst of worldly strife.

So, Holy TRINITY, by Thee  
Divinely train'd this babe may be  
In faith and hope and love;

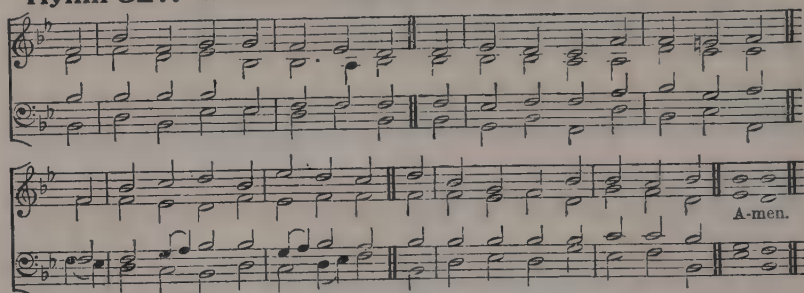
*cr* So may he gain, earth's waves o'erpast,  
*His* bright inheritance at last  
With all Thy Saints above.

ALTERNATIVE TUNE, HYMN 262.

CATHERINE D. CORNISH.

# Holy Baptism.

**Hymn 327. WINCHESTER NEW.—L.M.** *Musikalisch Handbuch (Hamburg, 1690).*



*A higher setting of this Tune is given at Hymn 50.*

*“The washing of regeneration.”*

*mf* **T**HIS done! that new and heavenly birth,  
Which re-creates the sons of earth,  
Has cleansed from guilt of Adam's sin  
A soul which JESUS (*p*) died to win.

*mf* 'Tis done! the Cross upon the brow  
Is mark'd for weal or sorrow now,

*cr* To shine with heavenly lustre bright,  
*pp* Or burn in everlasting night.

*mf* O ye who came that babe to lay  
Within a Saviour's Arms to-day,  
Watch well and guard with careful eye  
The heir of immortality.

Teach him to know a FATHER's love,  
And seek for happiness above,  
To CHRIST his heart and treasure give,  
And in the SPIRIT ever live;

*cr* That so before the judgment-seat  
In joy and triumph ye may meet;

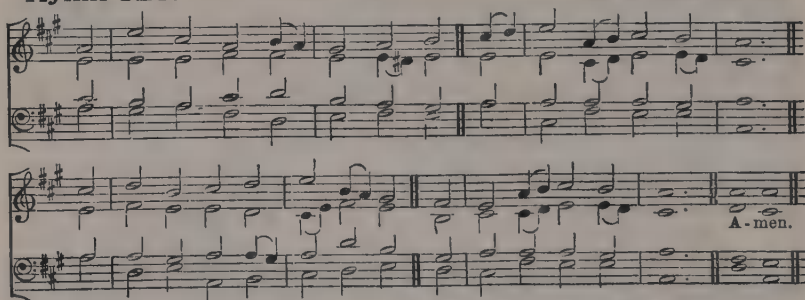
*f* The battle fought, the struggle o'er,  
The kingdom yours for evermore.

Praise GOD, from Whom all blessings flow,  
Praise Him, all creatures here below,  
Praise Him above, Angelic host,  
Praise FATHER, SON, and HOLY GHOST.

Sir H. W. BAKER.

**Hymn 328. ST. STEPHEN.—C.M.**

Rev. W. JONES, 1726-1800.



*“Be not thou therefore ashamed of the testimony of our Lord.”*

*mf* **I**N token, that thou shalt not fear  
CHRIST Crucified to own,  
We print the Cross upon thee here,  
And stamp thee His alone.

In token that thou shalt not blush  
To glory in His Name,  
We blazon here upon thy front  
His glory (*dim*) and His shame.

*mf* In token that thou shalt not flinch  
CHRIST's quarrel to maintain,

But 'neath His banner manfully  
Firm at thy post remain;

In token that thou too shalt tread  
The path He travell'd by,

*cr* Endure the cross, despise the shame,  
And sit thee down on high;

*mf* Thus outwardly and visibly  
We seal thee for His own;

*cr* And may the brow that wears His Cross  
Hereafter share His Crown.

H. ALFORD.

*This Hymn may also be sung when a child who has been privately baptized is received into the congregation; and at the baptism of an adult.*

*The following Hymns are suitable for Holy Baptism:*

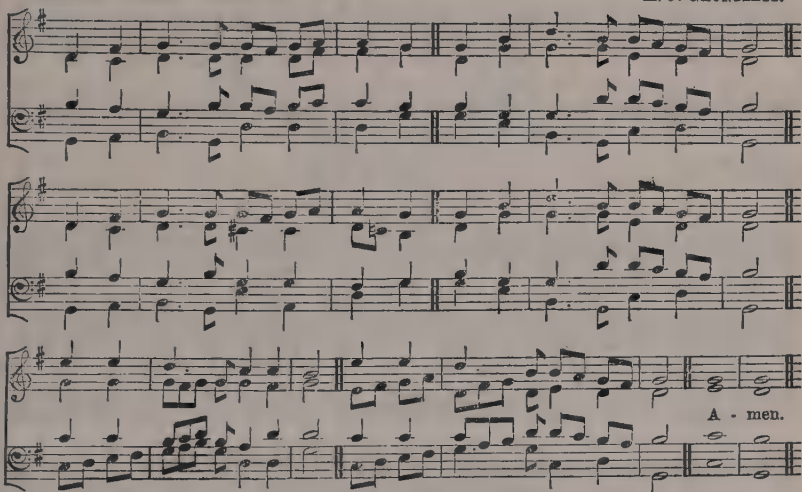
**561** With CHRIST we share a mystic grave.  
**562** O FATHER, bless the children.

**563** FATHER, SON, and HOLY GHOST.  
**564** Grant to this child the inward grace.

# For the Young.

Hymn 329. IRBY.—8 7 8 7 7 7.

H. J. GAUNTLETT.



## "The Child Jesus."

*mf* ONCE in royal David's city  
 Stood a lowly cattle shed,  
*p* Where a Mother laid her Baby—  
 In a manger for His bed;  
*mf* Mary was that Mother mild,  
*p* JESUS CHRIST her little Child.

*f* He came down to earth from Heaven  
 Who is GOD and LORD of all,  
*p* And His shelter was a stable,  
 And His cradle was a stall;  
 With the poor, and mean, and lowly,  
 Lived on earth our Saviour Holy.

*mf* And, through all His wondrous Childhood,  
 He would honour and obey,  
 Love, and watch the lowly Maiden,  
 In whose gentle arms He lay;  
 Christian children all must be  
 Mild, obedient, good as He.

For He is our childhood's pattern,  
 Day by day like us He grew,  
*p* He was little, weak, and helpless,  
 Tears and smiles like us He knew;  
 And He feelth for our sadness,  
*or* And He shareth in our gladness.

*f* And our eyes at last shall see Him,  
 Through His own redeeming love,  
*p* For that Child so dear and gentle  
*f* Is our LORD in Heav'n above;  
 And He leads His children on  
 To the place where He is gone.

*mf* Not in that poor lowly stable,  
 With the oxen standing by,  
 We shall see Him; (*f*) but in Heaven,  
 Set at God's right hand on high;  
 When like stars His children crown'd  
 All in white shall wait around.

Mrs. ALEXANDER.

# For the Young.

**Hymn 330. I LOVE TO HEAR THE STORY.**—7 6 7 6. 7 6 7 6. H. J. GAUNTLETT.

I love to hear the sto - ry Which An - gel vol - ces tell,

How once the King of glo - ry Came down on earth to dwell. A - men.

*p* I am both weak and sin - ful, But this I sure - ly know,

*rit. dim. ten. D.C.*  
The LORD came down to save me, Be - cause He loved me so.  
*D.C.*

"The love of Christ."

*mf* I LOVE to hear the story  
Which Angel voices tell,  
*f* How once the King of glory  
Came down on earth to dwell.  
*cr* I am both weak and sinful,  
But this I surely know,  
*mf* The LORD came down to save me,  
Because He loved me so.  
I love to hear the story  
Which Angel voices tell,  
How once the King of glory  
Came down on earth to dwell.  
I'm glad my Blessed SAVIOUR  
Was once a Child like me,  
To show how pure and holy  
His little ones might be;  
And I try to follow  
His footsteps here below,

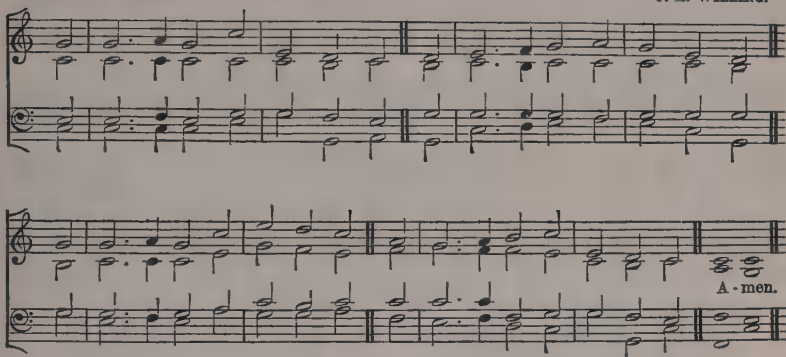
He never will forget me,  
Because He loves me so.  
I love to hear the story  
Which Angel voices tell,  
How once the King of glory  
Came down on earth to dwell.  
*f* To sing His love and mercy  
My sweetest songs I'll raise;  
*mf* And though I cannot praise Him  
I know He hears my praise;  
For He has kindly promised  
That even I may go  
*cr* To sing among His Angels,  
Because He loves me so.  
*f* I love to hear the story  
Which Angel voices tell,  
*p* How once the King of glory  
Came down on earth to dwell.

Mrs. MILLER.

# For the Young.

Hymn 331. ALSTONE.—L.M.

C. H. WILLING.



"Even ■ child is known by his doings."

*mf* WE are but little children weak,  
Nor born in any high estate ;  
What can we do for JESUS' sake,  
*cr* Who is so High and Good and Great ?

*mf* We know the Holy Innocents  
Laid down for Him their infant life,  
And Martyrs brave, and patient Saints  
Have stood for Him in fire and strife.

We wear the cross they wore of old,  
Our lips have learn'd like vows to make ;  
We need not die ; we cannot fight ;  
What may ■ do for JESUS' sake ?

Oh, day by day, each Christian child  
Has much to do, without, within ;  
A death to die, for JESUS' sake,  
A weary war to wage with sin.

*p* When deep within our swelling hearts  
The thoughts of pride and anger rise,  
When bitter words are on our tongues,  
And tears of passion in our eyes ;

*cr* Then we may stay the angry blow,  
Then ■ may check the hasty word,  
*p* Give gentle answers back again,  
*f* And fight ■ battle for our LORD.

*mf* With smiles of peace, and looks of love,  
Light in our dwellings we may make,  
Bid kind good humour brighten there,  
*p* And still do all for JESUS' sake.

*mf* There's not a child so small and weak  
But has his little cross to take,  
His little work of love and praise  
*p* That he may do for JESUS' sake.

Mrs. ALEXANDER.

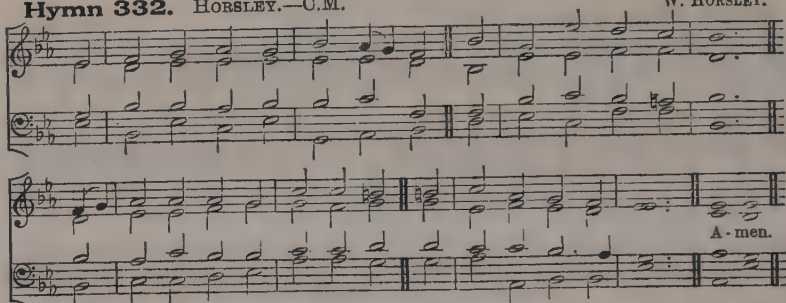
ALTERNATIVE TUNE, HYMN 449 (SECOND TUNE).



# For the Young.

## Hymn 332. HORSLEY.—C.M.

W. HORSLEY.



*"While we were yet sinners, Christ died for us."*

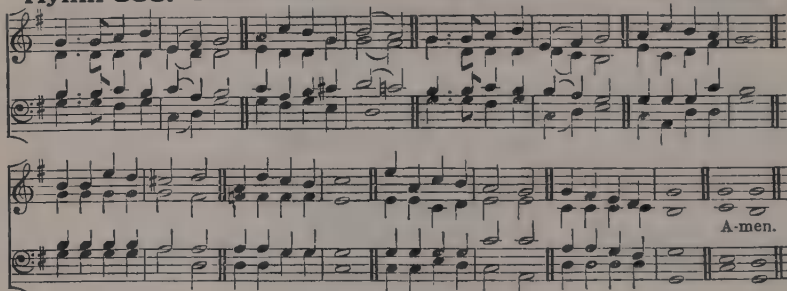
*mf* **T**HERE is a green hill far away,  
Without a city wall,  
*p* Where the dear LORD was crucified,  
Who died to save us all.  
We may not know, we cannot tell  
What pains He had to bear,  
But we believe it was for us  
He hung and suffer'd there.  
*mf* He died that we might be forgiven,  
He died to make us good,

*cr* That we might go at last to Heav'n,  
*p* Saved by His precious Blood.  
*mf* There was no other good enough  
To pay the price of sin,  
He only could unlock the gate  
Of Heav'n, and let us in.  
Oh, dearly, dearly has He loved,  
And we must love Him too,  
And trust in His redeeming Blood,  
And try His works to do.

Mrs. ALEXANDER.

## Hymn 333. PASTOR BONUS.—6 5 6 5. 6 5 6 5.

Sir J. STAINER.



*"He took them up in His Arms."*

*f* **C**HRIST, Who once amongst us  
As a Child did dwell,  
Is the children's SAVIOUR,  
And He loves us well;  
*mf* If we keep our promise  
Made Him at the Font,  
*f* He will be our Shepherd,  
And we shall not want.  
*mf* There it was they laid us  
In those tender Arms,  
Where the lambs are carried  
Safe from all alarms;  
If we trust His promise,  
He will let us rest  
In His Arms for ever,  
Leaning on His Breast.  
Though we may not see Him  
For a little while,  
We shall know He holds us,  
Often feel His smile;

*p* Death will be to slumber  
In that sweet embrace,  
*f* And we shall awaken  
To behold His Face.  
*mf* He will be our Shepherd  
After as before,  
By still heavenly waters  
Lead us evermore,  
Make us lie in pastures  
Beautiful and green,  
Where none thirst or hunger,  
And no tears are seen.  
*p* JESUS, our good Shepherd,  
Laying down Thy life,  
Lest Thy sheep should perish  
In the cruel strife,  
*cr* Help us to remember  
All Thy love and care,  
*f* Trust in Thee, and love Thee  
Always, everywhere.

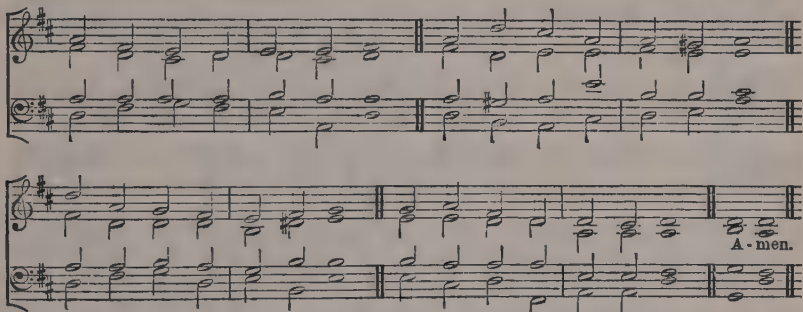
W. ST. HILL BOURNE.

ALTERNATIVE TUNE, HYMN 726.

# For the Young.

## Hymn 334. BUCKLAND.—7 7 7 7.

Rev. L. G. HAYNE.



*"My sheep hear My voice, and I know them, and they follow Me."*

*mf* **L**OVING Shepherd of Thy sheep,  
Keep Thy lamb, in safety keep;  
Nothing can Thy power withstand,  
None can pluck me from Thy hand.

Loving Saviour, Thou didst give  
Thine own life that we might live,  
And the Hands outstretch'd to bless  
*p* Bear the cruel nails' impress.

*f* I would praise Thee every day,  
Gladly all Thy Will obey,

Like Thy blessed ones above  
Happy in Thy precious love.

*mf* Loving Shepherd, ever near,  
Teach Thy lamb Thy voice to hear,  
Suffer not my steps to stray  
From the straight and narrow way.

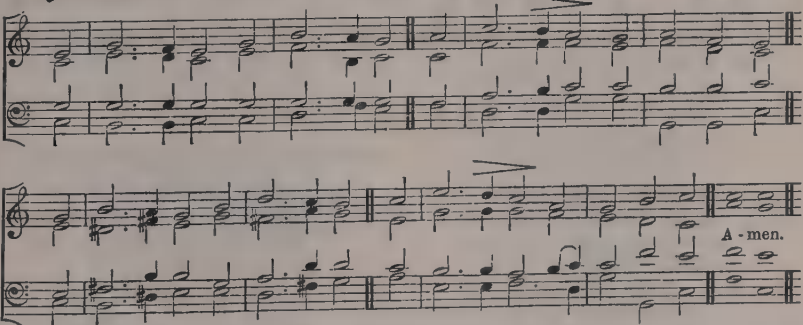
Where Thou leadest I would go,  
Walking in Thy steps below,  
*cr* Till before my FATHER'S Throne  
I shall know ■ I am known.

JANE E. LEEBON.

ALTERNATIVE TUNE, HYMN 372.

## Hymn 335.\* GUARDIAN ANGELS.—L.M.

E. H. THORNE.



*"He shall give His angels charge over thee, to keep thee in all thy ways."*

*mf* **A**ROUND the Throne of GOD a band  
Of glorious Angels ever stand; (hold,  
*cr* Bright things they see, sweet harps they  
*f* And on their heads are crowns of gold.

*mf* Some wait around Him, ready still  
To sing His praise and do His Will;  
And some, when He commands them, go  
To guard His servants here below.

LORD, give Thy Angels every day  
Command to guide us on our way,  
And bid them every evening keep  
*p* Their watch around us while we sleep.

*mf* So shall no wicked thing draw near,  
To do us harm or cause us fear;  
*cr* And we shall dwell, when life is past,  
*f* With Angels round Thy Throne at last.

J. M. NEALE.

\* This Tune may be sung in Two Parts (Treble and Alto), if preferred; or in the absence of the other voices."

# For the Young.

**Hymn 336.** CHILDREN'S VOICES.—6 6 6 6.4 4 4 4.

E. J. HOPKINS.

A - bove the clear blue sky, . . . In hea - ven's bright ■ - bode, . . . The

An - gel host on high Sing prais - es to . . . their GOD: Al - le - lu - ia!

They love to sing To GOD their King Al - le - lu - - ia! . . . A - men.

"Praise our God, all ye His servants, and ye that fear Him, both small and great."

*mf* **A**BOVE the clear blue sky,  
In heaven's bright abode,  
The Angel host on high  
Sing praises to their GOD:

*f* Alleluia!

*mf* They love to sing  
To GOD their King  
*f* Alleluia!

*mf* But GOD from infant tongues  
On earth receiveth praise;  
*cr* We then our cheerful songs  
In sweet accord will raise:

*f* Alleluia!

*mf* We too will sing  
To GOD our King  
*f* Alleluia!

*p* O Blessed LORD, Thy Truth  
To us Thy babes impart,  
*cr* And teach us in our youth  
To know Thee as Thou art.

*f* Alleluia!

*mf* Then shall we sing  
To GOD our King  
*f* Alleluia!

*mf* O may Thy holy Word  
Spread all the world around;  
And all with one accord  
Uplift the joyful sound,

*f* Alleluia!

*mf* All then shall sing  
To GOD their King  
*f* Alleluia!

J. CHANDLER, 1841.

**Hymn 337.** IN MEMORIAM.—8 6 7 6.7 6 7 6.

Sir J. STAINER.

There's a Friend for lit - tle chil - dren A - bove the bright blue

## For the Young.

sky, A Friend Who ne - ver chan - ges, Whose love will ne - ver

die; Our earth - ly friends may fall us, And change with chang - ing

years, This Friend is al - ways wor - thy Of that dear Name He bears. A - men.

"Jesus . . . took a child, and set him by Him."

*mf* **T**HERE'S a Friend for little children  
Above the bright blue sky,  
A Friend Who never changes,  
Whose love will never die;  
*p* Our earthly friends may fail us,  
And change with changing years,  
*f* This Friend is always worthy  
Of that dear Name He bears.

*mf* There's a rest for little children  
Above the bright blue sky,  
Who love the Blessed Saviour,  
And to the FATHER cry;  
*p* A rest from every turmoil,  
From sin and sorrow free,  
Where every little pilgrim  
Shall rest eternally.

*mf* There's a home for little children  
Above the bright blue sky,  
*f* Where JESUS reigns in glory,  
A home of peace and joy;  
*mf* No home on earth like it,  
Nor with it compare;  
*f* For every one is happy,  
Nor could be happier, there.

There's a crown for little children  
Above the bright blue sky,  
*mf* And all who look for JESUS  
Shall wear it by and by;  
*f* A crown of brightest glory,  
Which He will then bestow  
*mf* On those who found His favour  
And loved His Name below.

*f* There's a song for little children  
Above the bright blue sky,  
A song that will not weary,  
Though sung continually;  
*mf* A song which even Angels  
Can never, never sing;  
They know not CHRIST as SAVIOUR,  
But worship Him a King.

*f* There's a robe for little children  
Above the bright blue sky;  
And a harp of sweetest music,  
And palms of victory.  
All, all above is treasured,  
And found in CHRIST alone!  
*p* LORD, grant Thy little children  
To know Thee their own.

A. MIDLAND.

# For the Young.

**Hymn 338.** IONA.—8 7 8 7. 8 7 8 7. (*First Tune.*)

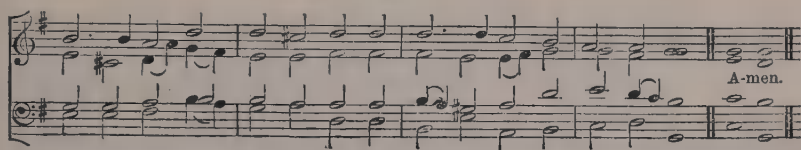
Sir J. STAINER.

*A higher setting of this Tune is given at Hymn 359.*

**Hymn 338.** LUGANO.—8 7 8 7. 8 7 8 7. (*Second Tune.*)

*Catholic Hymn Tunes, 1849.*

## For the Young.



"Be ye therefore followers of God, as dear children."

*mf* **H**EAV'NLY FATHER, send Thy blessing  
On Thy children gather'd here,  
May they all, Thy Name confessing,  
Be to Thee for ever dear:  
May they be, like Joseph, loving,  
Dutiful, and chaste, and pure;  
*f* And their faith, like David, proving,  
Steadfast unto death endure.

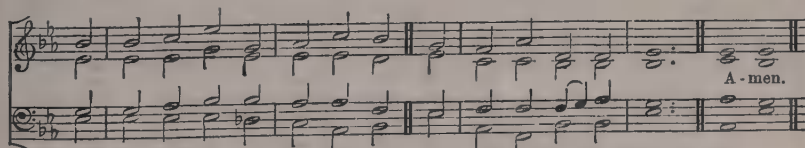
*p* Holy SAVIOUR, Who in meekness  
Didst vouchsafe a Child to be,  
*cr* Guide their steps, and help their weakness,  
Bless and make them like to Thee;  
*p* Bear Thy lambs, when they are weary,  
In Thine Arms and at Thy Breast;  
*cr* Through life's desert, dry and dreary,  
Bring them to Thy heav'nly rest.

*mf* Spread Thy golden pinions o'er them,  
HOLY SPIRIT, from above,  
Guide them, lead them, go before them,  
Give them peace, and joy, and love:  
Thy true temples, HOLY SPIRIT,  
*cr* May they with Thy glory shine,  
*f* And immortal bliss inherit,  
And for evermore be Thine.

Bishop C. WORDSWORTH

## Hymn 339. HOLYROOD.—S.M.

J. WATSON.



"Thou shalt not delay to offer the first of thy ripe fruits."

*mf* **F**AIR waved the golden corn  
In Canaan's pleasant land,  
*cr* When full of joy, some shining morn,  
Went forth the reaper-band.

*f* To GOD so good and great  
Their cheerful thanks they pour;  
Then carry to His temple-gate  
The choicest of their store.

*mf* Like Israel, LORD, we give  
Our earliest fruits to Thee,  
And pray that, long as we shall live,  
We may Thy children be.

Thine is our youthful prime,  
And life and all its powers;  
Be with us in our morning time,  
*p* And bless our evening hours.

*cr* In wisdom let us grow,  
As years and strength are given,  
That we may serve Thy Church below,  
*f* And join Thy Saints in Heav'n.

J. HAMPDEN GURNEY.



# For the Young.

## Hymn 340. HOSANNA WE SING.—Irregular. (First Tune.)

"The children crying in the temple, and saying Hosanna."

Rev. J. B. DYKES.

1. Ho - san - na we sing, like the chil - dren dear, In the  
2. Ho - san - na we sing, for He bends His ear, And re -

old - en days when the LORD lived here; He bless'd lit - tle children, and  
- joice the hymns of His own to hear; We know that His Heart will

smiled on them, While they chant - ed His praise in Je - ru - sa - lem.  
ne - ver wax cold To the lambs that He feeds in His earth - ly fold.

Al - le - lu - ia we sing, like the chil - dren bright, With their  
Al - le - lu - ia we sing, in the Church wa love, Al - le -

harps of gold and their ral - ment white, As they fol - low their Shepherd with  
lu - ia re-sounds in the Church a - bove; To Thy lit - tle ones, LORD, may such

This may be sung as an accompanied Melody, or in Harmony.

## For the Young.

lov - ing eyes Thro' the beau - ti - ful val - leys of Pa - ra - dise,  
 grace be given, That we lose not our part in the song of Heav'n. A - men.

G. S. HODGES.

### Hymn 340. AIRLIE.—10 10 10 10. (Second Tune.)

To be sung in Unison.

S. H. NICHOLSON.

[Copyright 1915 by the Proprietors of Hymns Ancient and Modern.]

"The children crying in the temple, and saying Hosanna."

*f* **H**OSANNA we sing, like the children dear,  
 In the olden days when the LORD lived here;  
*p* He bless'd little children, and smiled on them,  
*cr* While they chanted His praise in Jerusalem.

*f* Alleluia ■■ sing, like the children bright,  
 With their harps of gold and their raiment white,  
 As they follow their Shepherd with loving eyes  
 Through the beautiful valleys of Paradise.

Hosanna ■■ sing, for He bends His ear,  
 And rejoices the hymns of His own to hear;  
*p* We know that His Heart will never wax cold,  
*cr* To the lambs that He feeds in His earthly fold.

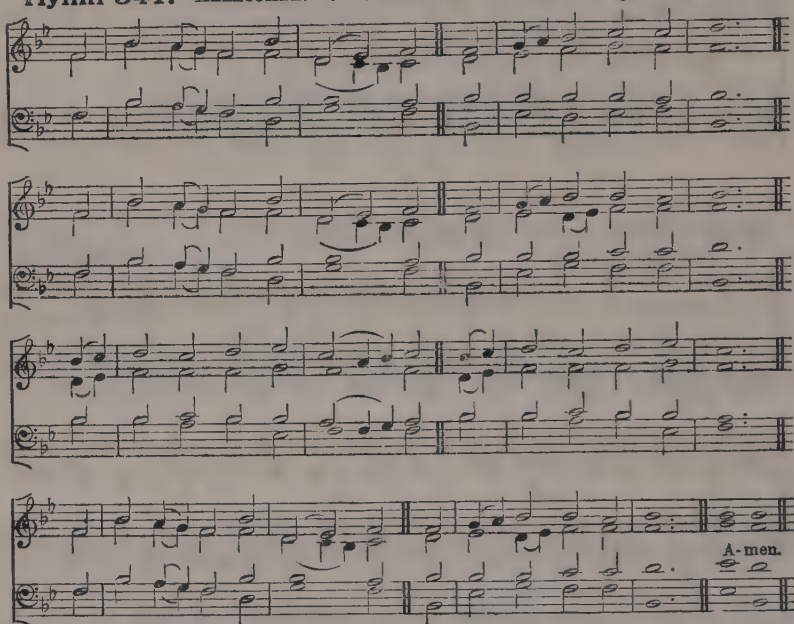
*f* Alleluia we sing in the Church we love,  
 Alleluia resounds in the Church above;  
 To Thy little ones, LORD, may such grace be given,  
 That ■■ lose not ■■ part in the song of Heav'n.

G. S. HODGES.

# for the Young.

**Hymn 341. ELLACOMBE.—7 6 7 6. 7 6 7 6.**

*Württemberg Gesangbuch, 1784.*



*"My song shall be alway of the loving-kindness of the Lord."*

*f* COME, sing with holy gladness,  
High Alleluia sing,  
Uplift your loud Hosannas  
To JESUS, LORD and King;  
Sing, boys, in joyful chorus  
Your hymn of praise to-day,  
*p* And sing, ye gentle maidens,  
*cr* Your sweet responsive lay.

*mf* 'Tis good for boys and maidens  
Sweet hymns to CHRIST to sing,  
'Tis meet that children's voices  
Should praise the children's King;  
For JESUS is salvation,  
And glory, grace, and rest;  
To babe, and boy, and maiden  
The one Redeemer Blest.

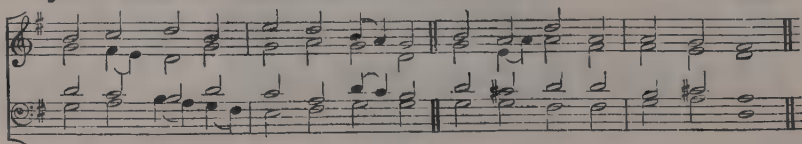
O boys, be strong in JESUS,  
To toil for Him is gain,  
And JESUS wrought with Joseph  
With chisel, saw, and plane;  
O maidens, live for JESUS,  
Who was a maiden's Son;  
Be patient, pure, and gentle,  
And perfect grace begun.

*f* Soon in the golden city  
The boys and girls shall play,  
And through the dazzling mansions  
Rejoice in endless day;  
*p* O CHRIST, prepare Thy children  
*cr* With that triumphant throng  
*f* To pass the burnish'd portals,  
And sing th' eternal song.

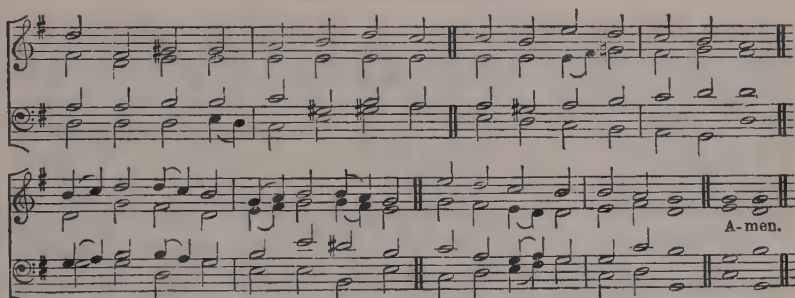
J. J. DANIELL.

**Hymn 342. ST. BEDE.—8 7.8 7.8 7.**

P. ARMES.



## For the Young.



A-men.

"He shall feed His flock like a shepherd; He shall gather the lambs with His arm, and carry them in His bosom."

*mf* **G**RACIOUS SAVIOUR, gentle Shepherd,  
*p* Little ones are dear to Thee;  
*cr* Gather'd with Thine Arms, and carried  
 In Thy Bosom may we be;  
*mf* Sweetly, fondly, safely tended,  
 From all want and danger free.  
*mf* Tender Shepherd, never leave us  
 From Thy fold to go astray;  
 By Thy look of love directed  
 May we walk the narrow way;  
 Thus direct us, and protect us,  
 Lest we fall an easy prey.  
 Cleanse our hearts from sinful folly  
 In the stream Thy love supplied,  
*p* Mingled stream of Blood and Water,

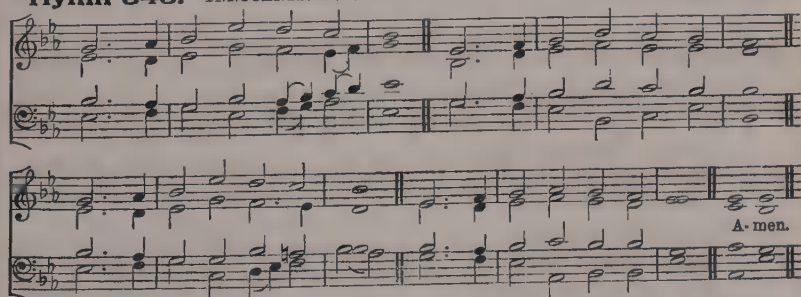
Flowing from Thy wounded Side;  
*cr* And to heavenly pastures lead us,  
*dim* Where Thine own still waters glide.  
*mf* Let Thy holy Word instruct us;  
 Guide us daily by its light;  
 Let Thy love and grace constrain us  
 To approve whate'er is right,  
 Take Thine easy yoke, and wear it,  
*cr* Strengthen'd with Thy heavenly might.  
*mf* Taught to lisp the holy praises  
 Which on earth Thy children sing,  
 Both with lips and hearts unfeigned  
 May we our thank-offerings bring;  
*f* Then with all the Saints in glory  
 Join to praise our LORD and King.

JANE E. LEESON and J. WHITEMORE.

ALTERNATIVE TUNE, HYMN 385 (SECOND TUNE).

### Hymn 343. INNOCENTS.—7 7 7 7.

The Parish Choir, 1850.



A-men.

A lower setting of this Tune is given at Hymn 33, and a higher setting at Hymn 175.

"Out of the mouth of babes and sucklings Thou hast perfected praise."

*f* **G**OD Eternal, Mighty King,  
 Unto Thee our praise we bring;  
 All the earth doth worship Thee,  
 We amid the throng would be.  
*pp* Holy, Holy, Holy! cry  
*p* Angels round Thy Throne on high:  
*cr* LORD of all the heavenly powers,  
 Be the same loud anthem ours.  
*f* Glorified Apostles raise  
 Night and day continual praise;  
*mf* Hast not Thou a mission too  
 For Thy children here to do?

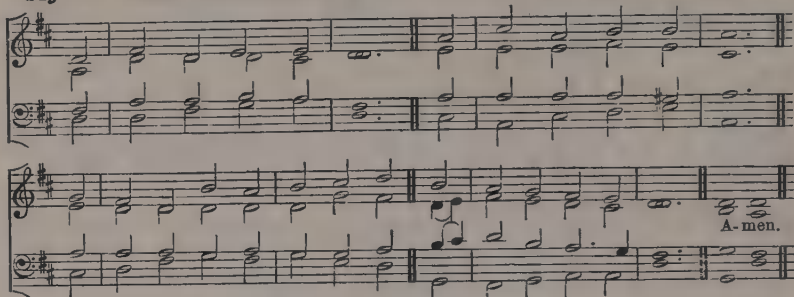
With the Prophets' goodly line  
 We in mystic bond combine;  
 For Thou hast to babes reveal'd  
 Things that to the wise were seal'd.  
 Martyrs, in a noble host,  
 Of the Cross are heard to boast;  
*p* O that we our ~~names~~ may bear,  
*f* And a crown of glory wear.  
*f* **G**OD Eternal, Mighty King,  
 Unto Thee our praise we bring;  
 To the FATHER, and the SON,  
 And the SPIRIT, THREE in ONE.

J. M. MILLARD.

# For the Young.

**Hymn 344.** ST. HELENA.—S.M.

B. MILGROVE (Mount Ephraim), 1769.



*A higher setting of this Tune is given at Hymn 69.*

*"Thy Holy Child Jesus."*

FOR A SCHOOL FEAST.

*mf* **L**ORD JESUS, GOD and Man,  
For love of man = Child,  
The Very GOD, yet born on earth  
Of Mary undefiled ;  
*cr* LORD JESUS, GOD and Man,  
In this our festal day  
To Thee for precious gifts of grace  
*dim* Thy ransom'd people pray.  
*mf* We pray for childlike hearts,  
For gentle holy love,  
For strength to do Thy Will below  
As Angels do above.  
We pray for simple faith,  
For hope that never faints,

*cr* For true communion evermore  
With all Thy blessèd Saints.

*mf* On friends around us here  
O let Thy blessing fall ;

*cr* We pray for grace to love them well,  
But Thee beyond them all.

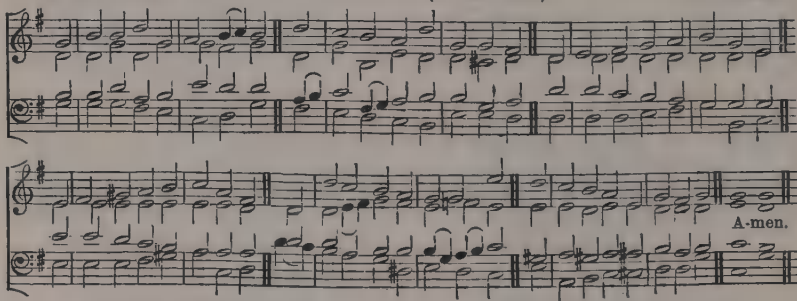
*f* O joy to live for Thee !  
O joy in Thee to die !  
*ff* O very joy of joys to see  
Thy Face eternally !

*p* LORD JESUS, GOD and Man,  
*cr* We praise Thee and adore,  
Who art with GOD the FATHER ONE  
And SPIRIT evermore.

Sir H. W. BAKER.

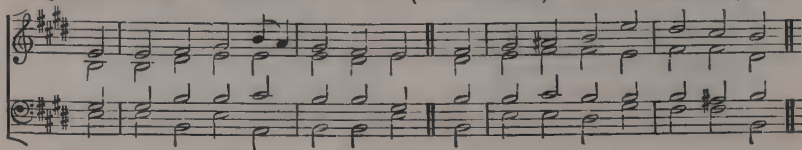
**Hymn 345.** BICKLEY.—8 8 8 8 8 8. (First Tune.)

W. H. MONK.

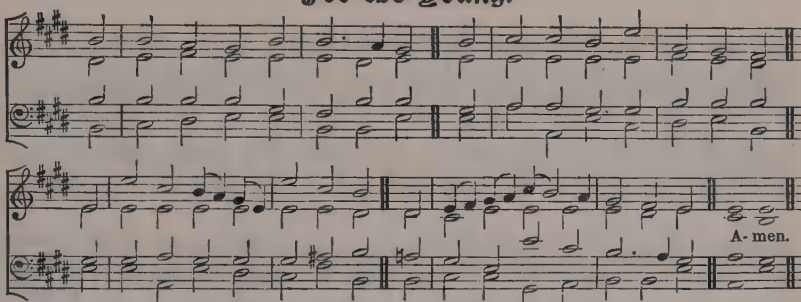


**Hymn 345.** EATON.—8 8 8 8 8 8. (Second Tune.)

Z. WYVILL, 1802.



## For the Young.



"In Him was Life, and the Life was the Light of men."

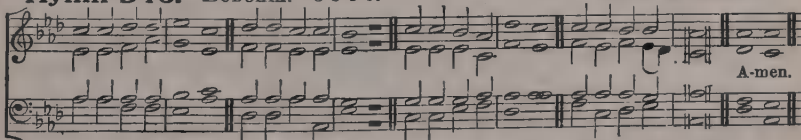
*mf* **O** LIGHT, Whose beams illumine all  
From twilight dawn to perfect day,  
Shine Thou before the shadows fall  
*dim* That lead our wand'ring feet astray:  
*mf* At morn and eve Thy radiance pour,  
*cr* That youth may love, and age adore.  
*mf* O Way, through Whom our souls draw near  
To yon eternal home of peace,  
*f* Where perfect love shall cast out fear,  
And earth's vain toil and wand'ring cease;  
*mf* In strength or weakness may we see  
*cr* Our heav'nward path, O LORD, through Thee.  
*mf* O Truth, before Whose shrine we bow,  
Thou priceless pearl for all who seek,  
To Thee our earliest strength **we** vow,

*p* Thy love will bless the pure and meek;  
*cr* When dreams or mists beguile our sight,  
Turn Thou our darkness into light.  
*mf* O Life, the well that ever flows  
To slake the thirst of those that faint,  
*f* Thy power to bless what Seraph knows?  
Thy joy supreme what words can paint?  
*p* In earth's last hour of fleeting breath  
*cr* Be Thou our Conqueror over death.  
*f* O Light, O Way, O Truth, O Life,  
O JESU, born mankind to save,  
*p* Give Thou Thy peace in deadliest strife,  
Shed Thou Thy calm on stormiest wave;  
*f* Be Thou our Hope, our Joy, our Dread,  
LORD of the living (*dim*) and the dead.

E. H. PLUMPTRE.

### Hymn 346. EUDOXIA.—6 5 6 5.

Rev. S. BARING-GOULD.



A lower setting of this Tune is given at Hymn 750.

"When thou liest down thou shalt not be afraid; yea, thou shalt lie down and thy sleep shall be sweet."

**EVENING.**  
*p* **N**OW the day is over,  
Night is drawing nigh,  
Shadows of the evening  
Steal across the sky.  
Now the darkness gathers,  
Stars begin to peep,  
Birds, and beasts, and flowers  
Soon will be asleep.  
*mf* JESU, give the weary  
Calm and sweet repose;  
*p* With Thy tenderest blessing  
May mine eyelids close.  
*cr* Grant to little children  
Visions bright of Thee;  
Guard the sailors tossing  
On the deep blue **sea**.

*p* Comfort every sufferer  
Watching late in pain;  
Those who plan some evil  
From their sin restrain.  
*cr* Through the long night watches  
May Thine Angels spread  
Their white wings above me,  
Watching round my bed.  
*mf* When the morning wakens,  
Then may I arise  
Pure, and fresh, and sinless  
In Thy Holy Eyes.  
*f* Glory to the FATHER,  
Glory to the SON,  
And to Thee, Blest SPIRIT,  
Whilst all ages run.

■ BARING-GOULD.

The following Hymns are suitable for the Young:

- |  |  |
|--|--|
| <p>565 And now this holy day.<br/>566 Up in Heaven, up in Heav'n.<br/>568 Members of CHRIST are we.<br/>567 O my God, I fear Thee!<br/>569 Lamb of God, I look to Thee.<br/>570 Do no sinful action.<br/>571 Every morning the red sun.<br/>572 Sing to the Lord the children's hymn.<br/>573 Lord, I would own Thy tender love.</p> | <p>574 All things bright and beautiful<br/>575 Hush'd is the evening hymn.<br/>576 Within the churchyard, side by side.<br/>577 I was made a Christian.<br/>578 Behold a little Child.<br/>579 When, His salvation bringing.<br/>580 As am Thy children lowly kneel.<br/>581 Faithful Shepherd, feed me.<br/>582 Again the morn of gladness.</p> |
|--|--|

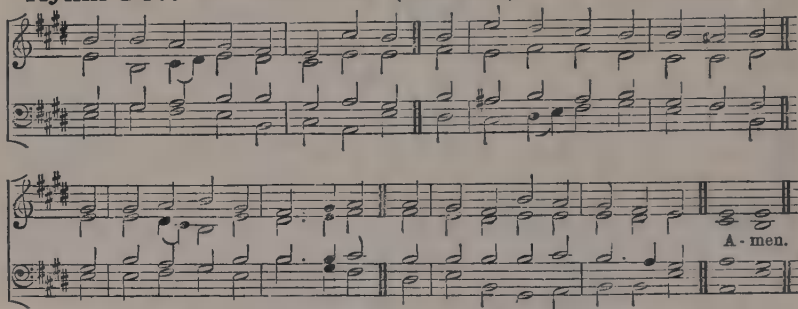
752 Our God of love Who reigns above.



# Confirmation.

## Hymn 347. MELCOMBE.—L.M. (First Tune.)

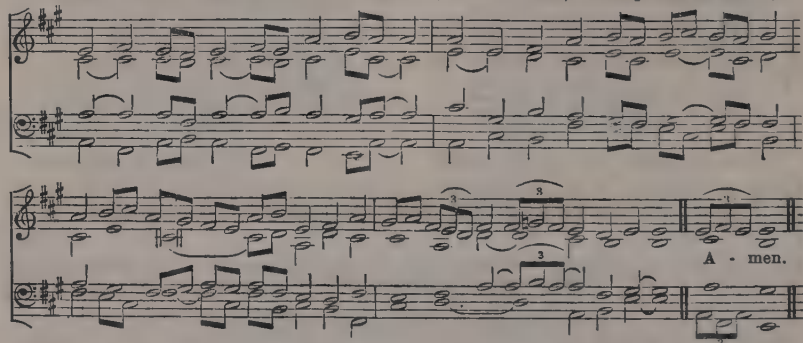
S. WEBBE, 1782.



Lower settings of this Tune are given at Hymns 4 and 363.

## Hymn 347. VENI CREATOR.—L.M. (Second Tune.)

Proper Sarum Melody.



An Alternative Version of this Tune is given at Hymn 157.

*"The Comforter Which is the Holy Ghost."*

*mf* COME, HOLY GHOST, Creator Blest,  
Vouchsafe within our souls to rest;  
Come with Thy grace and heavenly aid,  
And fill the hearts which Thou hast made.

*p* To Thee, the Comforter, we cry,  
To Thee, the Gift of GOD most High,  
The Fount of life, the Fire of love,  
The soul's Anointing from above.

*mf* O Finger of the Hand Divine,  
The sevenfold gifts of grace are Thine;  
True promise of the FATHER Thou,  
Who dost the tongue with power endow.

*cr* Thy light to every sense impart,  
And shed Thy love in every heart;  
*f* Thine own unfailing might supply  
*dim* To strengthen our infirmity.

*mf* Drive far away our ghostly foe,  
And Thine abiding peace bestow;  
If Thou be our preventing Guide,  
No evil can our steps betide.

Grant us through Thee, O HOLY ONE,  
To know the FATHER and the SON;  
And this be our unchanging creed,  
That Thou dost from Them Both proceed.

*f* Praise we the FATHER, and the SON,  
And HOLY SPIRIT with Them ONE;  
*p* And may the SON on us bestow  
*cr* The gifts that from the SPIRIT flow.

E. CASWALL and Compilers: from  
the Latin of Rabanus Maurus.

ALTERNATIVE TUNE, HYMN 698.

# Confirmation.

Hymn 348. ST. MATTHIAS.—8 8 8 8. 8.

W. H. MONK.

*A higher setting of this Tune is given at Hymn 191.*

*"Then laid they their hands on them, and they received the Holy Ghost."*

*mf* **B**EHOLD us, LORD, before Thee met  
 Whom each bright Angel serves and fears,  
 Who on Thy Throne rememberest yet  
*p* Thy spotless Boyhood's quiet years;  
 Whose Feet the hills of Nazareth trod,  
*cr* Who art true Man and perfect GOD.

*mf* To Thee we look, in Thee confide,  
 Our help is in Thine own dear Name;  
*cr* For who on JESUS e'er relied,  
 And found not JESUS still the same?  
*mf* Thus far Thy love our souls hath brought:  
*cr* O establish well what Thou hast wrought.

*mf* From Thee ~~was~~ our baptismal grace,  
 The holy seed by Thee was sown;  
 And now before our FATHER'S Face  
 We make the three great vows our own,  
 And ask, in Thine appointed way,  
 Confirm us in Thy grace to-day.

We need Thee more than tongue can speak,  
 'Mid foes that well might cast us down;  
*cr* But thousands, (*dim*) once as young and weak,  
*cr* Have fought the fight, and won the crown;  
*p* We ask the help that (*cr*) bore them through;  
 We trust the Faithful and the True.

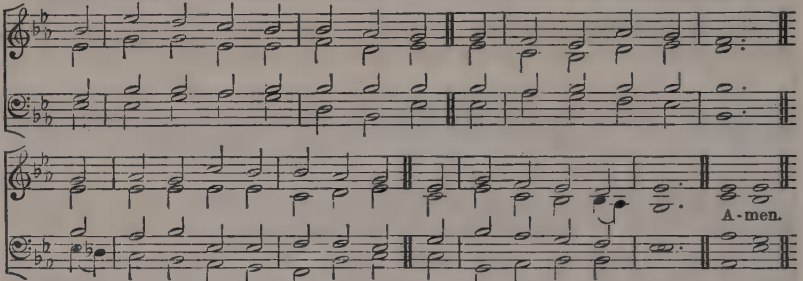
*mf* So bless us with the gift complete  
 By hands of Thy chief Pastors given,  
*p* That awful Presence kind and sweet  
 Which comes in sevenfold might from Heav'n;  
*pp* Eternal CHRIST, to Thee we bow:  
*cr* Give us Thy SPIRIT here and now.

W. BRIGHT.

# Confirmation.

## Hymn 349. ST. PETER.—C.M.

A. R. REINAGLE, 1799-1877.



*A lower setting of this Tune is given at Hymn 596.*

*"With my whole heart have I sought Thee; O let me not go wrong out of Thy commandments."*

*mf* **M**Y GOD, accept my heart this day,  
And make it always Thine,  
That I from Thee no more may stray,  
No more from Thee decline.

*p* Before the Cross of Him Who died,  
Behold, I prostrate fall;  
Let every sin be crucified,  
*or* And CHRIST be All in all.

Anoint me with Thy heavenly grace,  
And seal me for Thine own;

*f* That I may see Thy glorious Face,  
*p* And worship near Thy Throne.

*mf* Let every thought, and work, and word  
To Thee be ever given;  
Then life shall be Thy service, LORD,  
*cr* And death the gate of Heav'n.

*f* All glory to the FATHER be,  
All glory to the SON,  
All glory, HOLY GHOST, to Thee,  
While endless ages run.

M. BRIDGES, 1848.

*The following Hymns are suitable:*

**150** Come, Thou HOLY SPIRIT, come.

**157** Come, HOLY GHOST, our souls inspire.

**197** Our Blest Redeemer, ere He breathed,

**198** Once pledged by the Cross.

**270** Soldiers of CHRIST, arise.

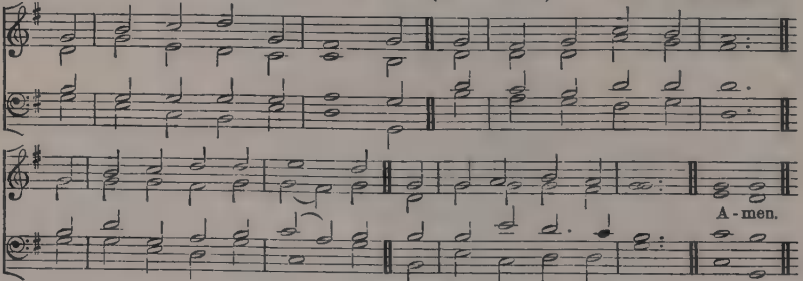
**271** O JESUS, I have promised.

**280** Thine for ever! God of love.

## Holy Matrimony.

### Hymn 350. ST. ALPHEGE.—7 6 7 6. (First Tune.)

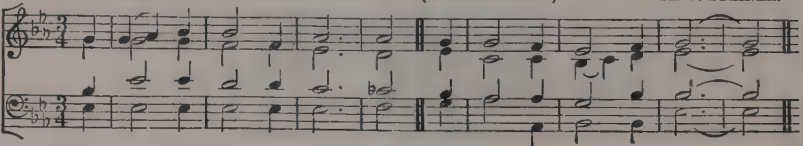
H. J. GAUNTLETT.



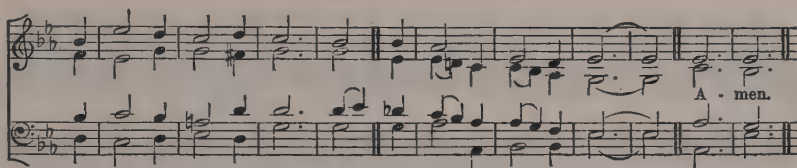
*A lower setting of this Tune is given at Hymn 225.*

### Hymn 350. MATRIMONY.—7 6 7 6. (Second Tune.)

Sir J. STAINER.



## Holy Matrimony.



*"A threefold cord is not quickly broken."*

*mf* **T**HE voice that breathed o'er Eden,  
That earliest wedding day,  
The primal marriage blessing,  
It hath not pass'd away :

Still in the pure espousal  
Of Christian man and maid  
The Holy THREE are with us,  
The threefold grace is said,

For dower of blessed children,  
For love and faith's sweet sake,  
For high mysterious union  
Which nought on earth may break.

*p* *cr* Be present, awful FATHER,  
To give away this bride,  
As Eve Thou gav'st to Adam  
Out of his own pierced side ;

*p* *cr* Be present, Son of Mary,  
To join their loving hands,  
As Thou didst bind two natures  
In Thine Eternal bands ;

*p* *cr* Be present, Hollest SPIRIT,  
To bless them as they kneel,  
As Thou for CHRIST, the Bridegroom,  
The heavenly spouse dost seal.

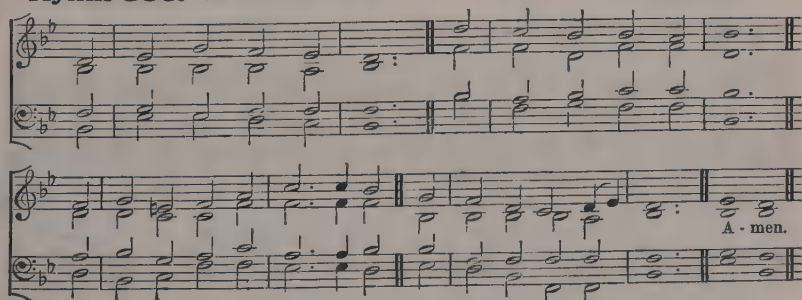
*mf* O spread Thy pure wing o'er them,  
Let no ill power find place,  
When onward to Thine Altar  
The hallow'd path they trace,

*f* To cast their crowns before Thee  
In perfect sacrifice,  
Till to the home of gladness  
With CHRIST'S own Bride they rise.

J. KEBLE.

### Hymn 351. ST. GEORGE.—S.M.

H. J. GAUNTLETT.



*A higher setting of this Tune is given at Hymn 58.*

*"Both Jesus was called, and His disciples, to the marriage."*

*mf* **H**OW welcome was the call,  
And sweet the festal lay,  
*cr* When JESUS deign'd in Cana's hall  
To bless the marriage day !

*mf* And happy was the Bride,  
And glad the Bridegroom's heart,  
For He Who tarried at their side  
Bade grief and ill depart.

His gracious power Divine  
The water vessels knew ;

*cr* And plenteous was the mystic wine  
The wondering servants drew.

*p* O LORD of life and love,  
Come Thou again to-day ;  
*cr* And bring a blessing from above  
That ne'er shall pass away.

*mf* O bless, ■ erst of old,  
The Bridegroom and the Bride ;  
Bless with the holier stream that flow'd  
Forth from Thy pierced Side.

*p* Before Thine Altar-throne  
This mercy we implore ;  
*cr* As Thou dost knit them, LORD, in one,  
*f* So bless them evermore.

Sir H. W. BAKER.

*The following Hymns are suitable for Holy Matrimony :*

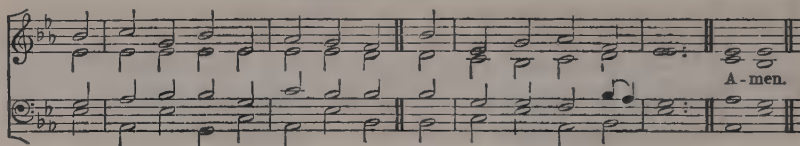
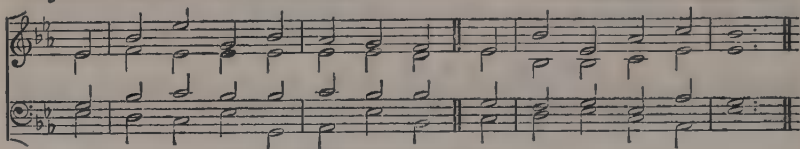
■ O perfect Love, all human thought transcending.

■ O FATHER, all creating.

# Ember Days.

Hymn 352. ST. DAVID.—C.M.

RAVENSBOROUGH, Psalms, 1621.



"As My Father hath sent Me, even so send I you."

*mf* CHRIST is gone up; yet ere He pass'd  
From earth, in Heav'n to reign,  
He form'd one holy Church to last  
Till He should come again.

His Twelve Apostles first He made  
His ministers of grace;  
And they their hands on others laid,  
To fill in turn their place.

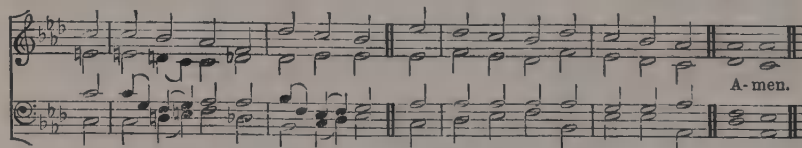
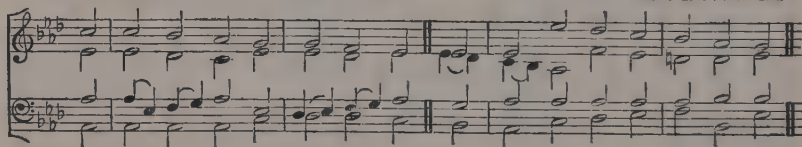
So age by age, and year by year,  
His grace was handed on;  
And still the holy Church is here,  
Although her LORD is gone.

*p* Let those find pardon, LORD, from Thee,  
Whose love to her is cold:  
*cr* Bring wanderers in, and let there be  
One Shepherd and one fold.

J. M. NEALE

Hymn 353. ST. LAWRENCE.—L.M.

Rev. L. G. HAYNE.



"He gave some Apostles . . . and some Pastors and Teachers, for the perfecting of the Saints,  
for the work of the ministry, for the edifying of the Body of Christ."

*mf* O THOU Who makest souls to shine  
With light from lighter worlds above,  
And droppest glistening dew Divine  
On all who seek ■ Saviour's love;

Do Thou Thy benediction give  
On all who teach, on all who learn,  
That so Thy Church may holier live,  
And every lamp more brightly burn.

Give those, who teach, pure hearts and wise,  
Faith, hope, and love, all warm'd by prayer;  
Themselves first training for the skies,  
They best will raise their people there.

Give those, who learn, the willing ear,  
The spirit meek, the guileless mind;  
Such gifts will make the lowliest here  
Far better than ■ kingdom find.

*cr* O bless the shepherd; bless the sheep;  
That guide and guided both be one,  
One in the faithful watch they keep,  
Until this hurrying life be done.

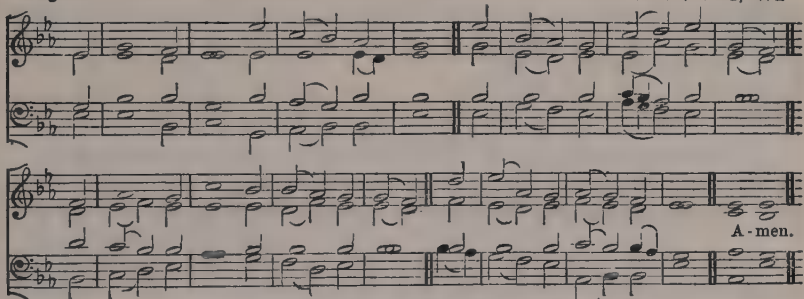
*mf* If thus, Good LORD, Thy grace be given,  
In Thee to live, (*p*) in Thee to die,  
*cr* Before we upward pass to Heav'n,  
*f* We taste our immortality.

Bishop ARMSTRONG.

# Ember Days.

Hymn 354. MANCHESTER NEW.—C.M.

R. WAINWRIGHT, 1774.



*"The harvest truly is plenteous, but the labourers are few."*

*mf* **T**HE earth, O LORD, is one wide field  
Of all Thy chosen seed ;  
The crop prepared its fruit to yield ;  
The labourers few indeed.

*cr* We therefore come before Thee now  
With fasting, and with prayer,  
Beseeching of Thy love that Thou  
Wouldest send more labourers there.

*mf* Not for our land alone we pray,  
Though that above the rest ;  
The realms and islands far away,  
O let them all be blest.

Endue the Bishops of Thy flock  
With wisdom and with grace,  
*cr* Against false doctrine, like a rock,  
To set the heart and face.

*mf* To all Thy Priests Thy truth reveal,  
And make Thy judgments clear ;  
Make Thou Thy Deacons full of zeal,  
And humble, and sincere :

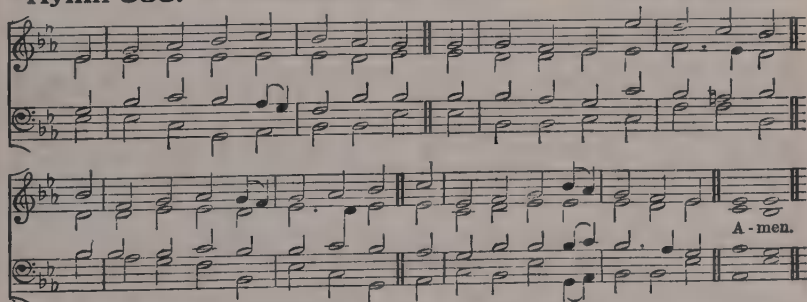
And give their flocks a lowly mind  
To hear and to obey ;  
That each and all may mercy find  
At Thine appearing-day.

J. M. NEALE.

ALTERNATIVE TUNE, HYMN 549 (SECOND TUNE).

Hymn 355. LUDBOROUGH.—L.M.

Rev. T. R. MATTHEWS.



*"Let Thy priests be clothed with righteousness."*

*mf* **L**ORD, pour Thy SPIRIT from on high,  
And Thine ordained servants bless ;  
Graces and gifts to each supply,  
And clothe Thy Priests with righteousness.

*cr* Within Thy temple when they stand,  
To teach the truth taught by Thee,  
Saviour, like stars in Thy right hand,  
Let all Thy Church's Pastors be.

*mf* Wisdom, and zeal, and faith impart,  
Firmness with meekness, from above,

To bear Thy people in their heart,  
And love the souls whom Thou dost love :

*p* To watch, and pray, and never faint,  
By day and night their guard to keep,  
To warn the sinner, cheer the saint,  
To feed Thy lambs, and tend Thy sheep.

*mf* So, when their work is finish'd here,  
May they in hope their charge resign ;  
*cr* So, when their Master shall appear,  
May they with crowns of glory shine.

J. MONTGOMERY, 1838.

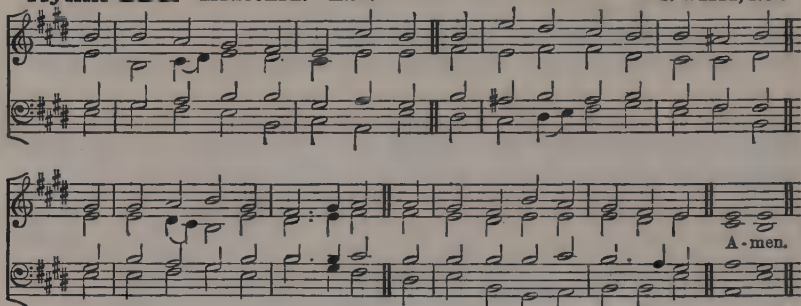
*These Hymns for Ember Days are also suitable for meetings of Clergy.*



# Lay Helpers.

Hymn 356. MELCOMBE.—L.M.

S. WEBBE, 1782.



Lower settings of this Tune are given at Hymns 4 and 363.

"My helpers in Christ Jesus."

*mf* **L**ORD, speak to me, that I may speak  
In living echoes of Thy tone;  
As Thou hast sought, ■ let me seek  
Thy erring children lost and lone.  
O lead me, LORD, that I may lead  
The wandering and the wavering feet;  
O feed me, LORD, that I may feed  
Thy hungering ones with manna sweet.  
O strengthen me, that while I stand  
Firm on the Rock, and strong in Thee,  
I may stretch out a loving hand  
To wrestlers with the troubled ■■■■.  
O teach me, LORD, that I may teach  
The precious things Thou dost impart;

And wing my words, that they may reach  
The hidden depths of many a heart.

*p* O give Thine own sweet rest to me,  
That I may speak with soothing power  
A word in season, ■ from Thee,  
To weary ones in needful hour.

*f* O fill me with Thy fulness, LORD,  
Until my very heart o'erflow  
In kindling thought and glowing word,  
Thy love to tell, Thy praise to show.

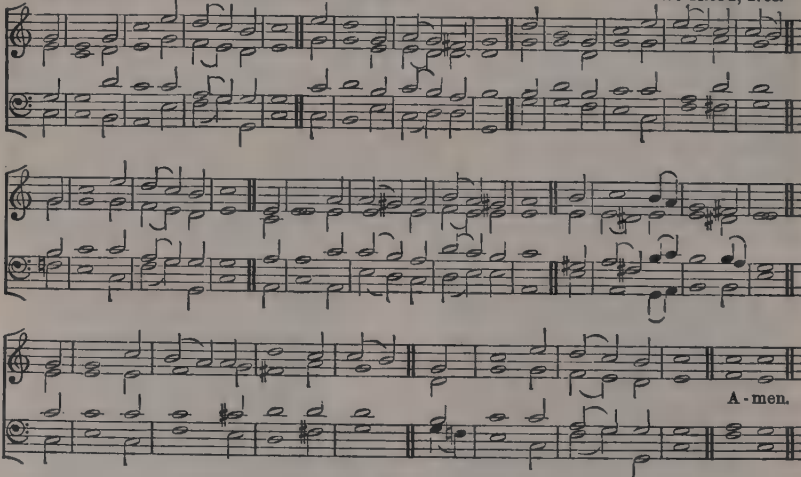
*mf* O use me, LORD, use even me,  
Just as Thou wilt, and when, and where;  
*cr* Until Thy Blessed Face I see,  
Thy rest, Thy joy, Thy glory share.

FRANCIS R. HAVERGAL.

ALTERNATIVE TUNE, HYMN 760.

Hymn 357. ST. MATTHEW.—D.C.M.

W. CROFT, 1708.



The original form of this Tune is given with Hymn 369.

## Lay Helpers.

"If any ~~man~~ serve Me, let him follow Me; and where I am, there shall also My servant be."

*mf* **H**OW blessed, from the bonds of sin  
And earthly fetters free,  
In singleness of heart and aim  
Thy servant, LORD, to be;  
The hardest toil to undertake  
With joy at Thy command,  
*p* The meanest office to receive  
With meekness at Thy hand.

*mf* With willing heart and longing eyes  
To watch before Thy gate,  
Ready to run the weary race,  
To bear the heavy weight;  
No voice of thunder to expect,  
*p* But follow calm and still;  
*cr* For love can easily divine  
The One Belovèd's Will.

*mf* Thus may I serve Thee, gracious LORD;  
Thus ever Thine alone,  
My soul and body given to Thee,  
The purchase Thou hast won,  
Through evil or through good report  
Still keeping by Thy side,  
By life or death, in this poor flesh,  
Let CHRIST be magnified.

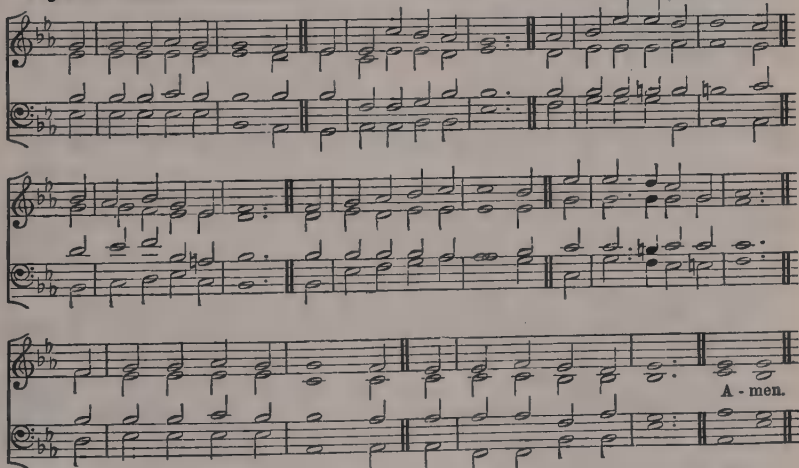
*f* How happily the working days  
In this dear service fly,  
*p* How rapidly the closing hour,  
The time of rest, draws nigh,  
*cr* When all the faithful gather home,  
*f* A joyful company,  
And ever where the Master is  
Shall His blest servants be.

ALTERNATIVE TUNE, HYMN 375.

JANE BORTHWICK: from the  
German of O. J. F. Spitta.

## Missions.

**Hymn 358. AURELIA.**—7 6 7 6. 7 6 7 6. (First Tune.) S. S. WESLEY, 1864.



"Come over . . . and help us."

*mf* **F**ROM Greenland's icy mountains,  
From India's coral strand,  
Where Afric's sunny fountains  
Roll down their golden sand,  
From many an ancient river,  
From many a palmy plain,  
They call us to deliver  
Their land from error's chain.

What though the spicy breezes  
Blow soft o'er Ceylon's isle,  
Though every prospect pleases  
*dim* And only man is vile,  
*mf* In vain with lavish kindness  
The gifts of God are strown,  
*p* The heathen in his blindness  
Bows down to wood and stone.

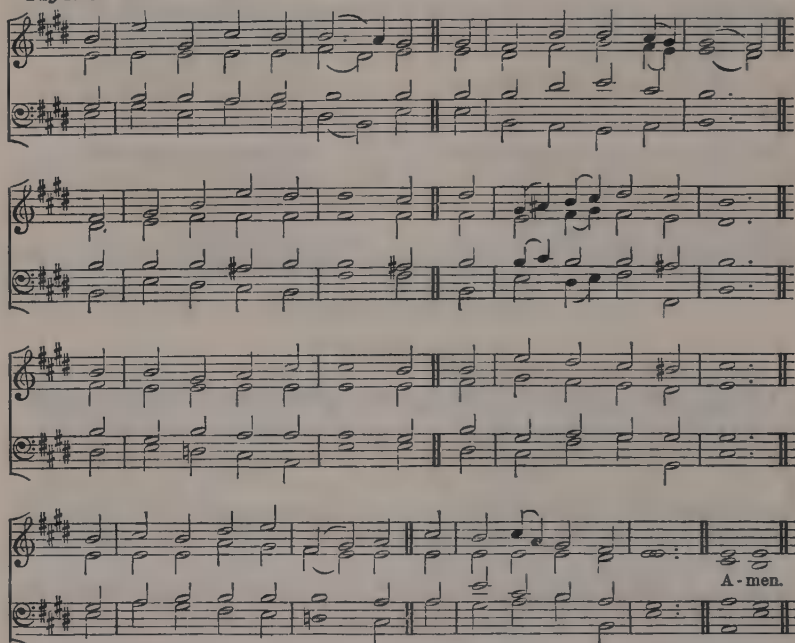
*mf* Can we, whose souls ~~are~~ lighted  
With wisdom from on high,  
Can we to men benighted  
The lamp of life deny?  
*f* Salvation! oh, salvation!  
The joyful sound proclaim,  
Till each remotest nation  
Has learn'd Messiah's name.

*ff* Waft, waft, ye winds, His story,  
And you, ye waters, roll,  
Till, like a ~~sea~~ of glory,  
It spreads from pole to pole;  
*p* Till o'er our ransom'd nature  
The LAMB for sinners slain,  
*cr* Redeemer, King, Creator,  
*f* In bliss returns to reign.

Bishop HEBER, 1819.

# Missions.

**Hymn 358.** GREENLAND.—7 6 7 6. 7 6 7 6. (*Second Tune.*) T. CLARK, 1828.



"Come over . . . and help us."

*mf* FROM Greenland's icy mountains,  
From India's coral strand,  
Where Afric's sunny fountains  
Roll down their golden sand,  
From many an ancient river,  
From many a palmy plain,  
They call us to deliver  
Their land from error's chain.

What though the spicy breezes  
Blow soft o'er Ceylon's isle,  
Though every prospect pleases

*dim* And only man is vile,

*mf* In vain with lavish kindness  
The gifts of GOD are strown,

*p* The heathen in his blindness  
Bows down to wood and stone.

*mf* Can we, whose souls are lighted  
With wisdom from on high,  
Can we to men benighted  
The lamp of life deny?

*f* Salvation! oh, salvation!  
The joyful sound proclaim,  
Till each remotest nation  
Has learn'd Messiah's name.

*ff* Waft, waft, ye winds, His story,  
And you, ye waters, roll,  
Till, like a sea of glory,  
It spreads from pole to pole;

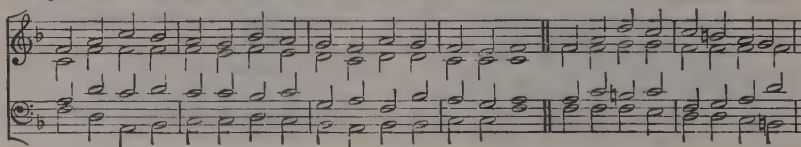
*p* Till o'er our ransom'd nature  
The LAMB for sinners slain,

*cr* Redeemer, King, Creator,  
*f* In bliss returns to reign.

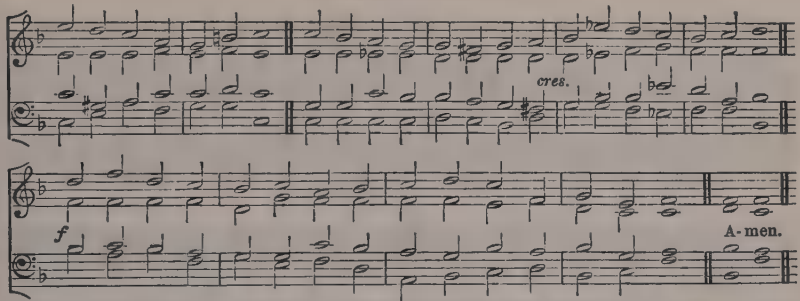
Bishop HEBER, 1819.

**Hymn 359.** IONA.—8 7 8 7. 8 7 8 7.

Sir J. STAINER.



# Missions.



A lower setting of this Tune is given at Hymn 338.

"So shall He sprinkle many nations."

*mf* SAVIOUR, sprinkle many nations,  
Fruitful let Thy sorrows be;  
By Thy pains and consolations  
Draw the Gentiles unto Thee:  
Of Thy Cross the wondrous story,  
Be it to the nations told;  
*f* Let them see Thee in Thy glory,  
And Thy mercy manifold.  
*mf* Far and wide, though all unknowing,  
Pants for Thee each mortal breast;  
*p* Human tears for Thee are flowing,  
Human hearts in Thee would rest;

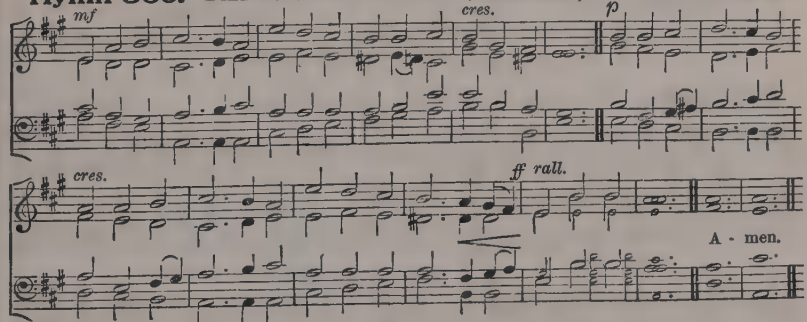
Thirsting, as for dews of even,  
As the new-mown grass for rain,  
*cr* Thee they seek, O GOD of Heaven,  
*dim* Thee, as Man, for sinners slain.  
*mf* Saviour, lo! the isles are waiting,  
Stretch'd the hand, and strain'd the sight,  
For Thy SPIRIT new creating,  
Love's pure flame and wisdom's light;  
*cr* Give the word, and of the preacher  
Speed the foot, and touch the tongue,  
*f* Till on earth by every creature  
Glory to the LAMB be sung.

Bishop COXE.

ALTERNATIVE TUNE, HYMN 338 (SECOND TUNE).

## Hymn 360. FIAT LUX.—6 6 4.6 6 6 4. (First Tune.)

Rev. J. B. DYKES.



"And God said, Let there be light; and there was light."

*mf* THOU, Whose Almighty Word  
Chaos and darkness heard,  
And took their flight;  
*p* Hear us, we humbly pray,  
*cr* And where the Gospel-day  
Sheds not its glorious ray,  
Let there be light.  
*mf* Thou, Whom didst come to bring  
On Thy redeeming wing  
Healing and sight,  
Health to the sick in mind,  
Sight to the inly blind,  
*cr* Oh! now to all mankind  
*f* Let there be light.

*mf* SPIRIT of truth and love,  
Life-giving, HOLY DOVE,  
Speed forth Thy flight;  
*p* Move on the waters' face,  
*cr* Bearing the lamp of grace,  
And in earth's darkest place  
*f* Let there be light.  
*mf* Holy and Blessed THREE,  
Glorious TRINITY,  
Wisdom, Love, Might;  
*f* Boundless as ocean's tide,  
Rolling in fullest pride,  
*cr* Through the earth, far and wide,  
*ff* Let there be light.

J. MARRIOTT, 1812.

# Missions.

**Hymn 360.** MOSCOW.—6 6 4.6 6 6 4. (Second Tune.)

F. GIARDINI, 1769.

"And God said, Let there be light; and there was light."

*mf* **T**HOU, Whose Almighty Word  
Chaos and darkness heard,  
And took their flight;  
*p* Hear us, we humbly pray,  
*cr* And where the Gospel-day  
Sheds not its glorious ray,  
Let there be light.

*mf* Thou, Who didst come to bring  
On Thy redeeming wing  
Healing and sight,  
Health to the sick in mind,  
Sight to the inly blind,  
*f* Oh! now to all mankind  
Let there be light.

*mf* SPIRIT of truth and love,  
Life-giving, HOLY DOVE,  
Speed forth Thy flight;  
*p* Move on the waters' face,  
*cr* Bearing the lamp of grace,  
And in earth's darkest place  
*f* Let there be light.

*mf* Holy and Blessed THREE,  
Glorious TRINITY,  
Wisdom, Love, Might;  
*f* Boundless as ocean's tide  
Rolling in fullest pride,  
*cr* Through the earth, far and wide,  
*ff* Let there be light.

J. MARRIOTT, 1812

**Hymn 361.** MACEDON.—8 8.8 8.8 8. (First Tune.)

C. A. BARRY.

# Missions.

## Hymn 361. MATLOCK.—8 8.8 8.8 8. (Second Tune.)

M. WISE, 1684.

*A higher setting of this Tune is given at Hymn 743.*

*"Come over into Macedonia, and help us."*

*p* **T**HROUGH midnight gloom from Macedon  
The cry of myriads as of one,  
The voiceful silence of despair,  
Is eloquent in awful prayer,  
*cr* The soul's exceeding bitter cry,  
"Come o'er and help us, (*dim*) or we die."

*p* How mournfully it echoes on!  
For half the earth is Macedon;  
*mf* These brethren to their brethren call,  
And by the Love which loved them all,  
And by the whole world's Life they cry,  
*cr* "O ye that live, (*dim*) behold we die!"

*mf* By other sounds the world is won  
Than that which wails from Macedon;  
The roar of gain is round it roll'd,  
Or men unto themselves are sold,  
And cannot list the alien cry,  
*p* "O hear and help us, lest we die!"

*mf* Yet with that cry from Macedon  
The very car of CHRIST rolls on;  
"I come; who would abide My day  
In yonder wilds prepare My way;  
My voice is crying in their cry;  
Help ye the dying, lest ye die."

*cr* JESU, for men of Man the Son,  
Yea, Thine the cry from Macedon;  
O by the kingdom and the power  
And glory of Thine Advent hour,  
Wake heart and will to hear their cry;  
Help us to help them, lest we die!

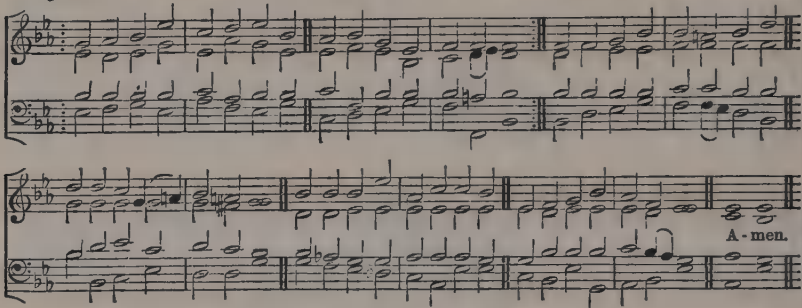
S. J. STONE.



# Missions.

## Hymn 362. EVERTON.—8787.8787.

H. SMART.



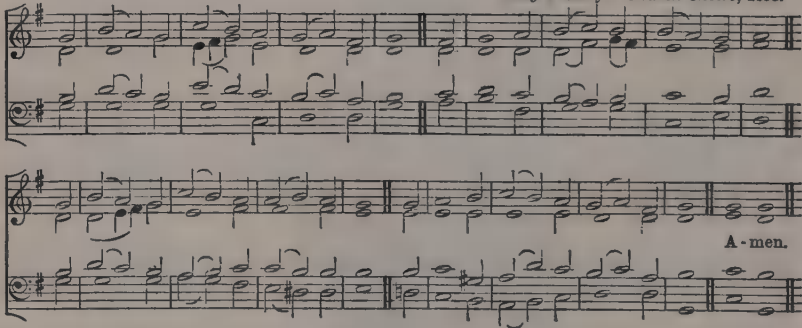
"Waiting for the coming of our Lord Jesus Christ."

- |           |   |           |  |
|-----------|---|-----------|--|
| <i>p</i>  | <b>L</b> ORD, her watch Thy Church is keeping ; | <i>mf</i> | Give the Word ; in every nation        |
| <i>cr</i> | When shall earth Thy rule obey ?                |           | Let the Gospel-trumpet sound,          |
|           | When shall end the night of weeping ?           |           | Witnessing a world's salvation         |
|           | When shall break the promised day ?             | <i>cr</i> | To the earth's remotest bound.         |
| <i>p</i>  | See the whitening harvest languish,             | <i>f</i>  | Then the end : Thy Church completed,   |
|           | Waiting still the labourers' toil ;             |           | All Thy chosen gather'd in,            |
| <i>cr</i> | Was it vain, Thy SON'S deep anguish ?           |           | With their King in glory seated,       |
|           | Shall the strong retain the spoil ?             |           | Satan bound, and banish'd sin ;        |
| <i>p</i>  | Tidings, sent to every creature,                | <i>p</i>  | Gone for ever parting, weeping,        |
|           | Millions yet have never heard ;                 |           | Hunger, sorrow, death, and pain ;      |
| <i>cr</i> | Can they hear without a preacher ?              | <i>cr</i> | Lo ! her watch Thy Church is keeping ; |
|           | LORD Almighty, give the Word :                  |           | Come, LORD JESUS, come to reign.       |

H. DOWNTON.

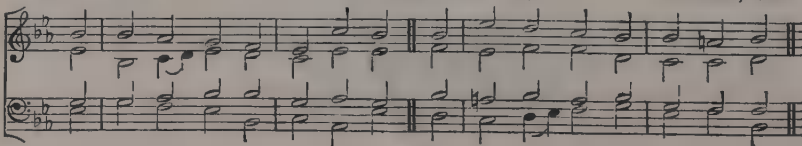
## Hymn 363. INTERCESSION.—L.M. (First Tune.)

Easy Music for Church Choirs, 1853.

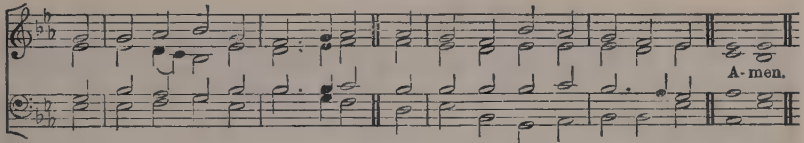


## Hymn 363. MELCOMBE.—L.M. (Second Tune.)

S. WEBBE, 1782.



# Missions.



A lower setting of this Tune is given at Hymn 4, and a higher setting at Hymn 273.

"Turn us then, O God our Saviour."

*mf* **A**Lmighty God, Whose only SON  
O'er sin and death the triumph won,  
And ever lives to intercede  
For souls who Thy sweet mercy need ;  
In His dear Name to Thee we pray  
For all who err and go astray,  
For sinners, wheresoe'er they be,  
Who do not serve and honour Thee.

*p* There are who never yet have heard  
The tidings of Thy blessed Word,  
But still in heathen darkness dwell,  
Without one thought of Heav'n or hell ;  
And some within Thy sacred fold  
To holy things are dead and cold,

And waste the precious hours of life  
In selfish ease, or toil, or strife ;  
And many a quicken'd soul within  
There lurks the secret love of sin,  
A wayward will, or anxious fears,  
Or lingering taint of bygone years.

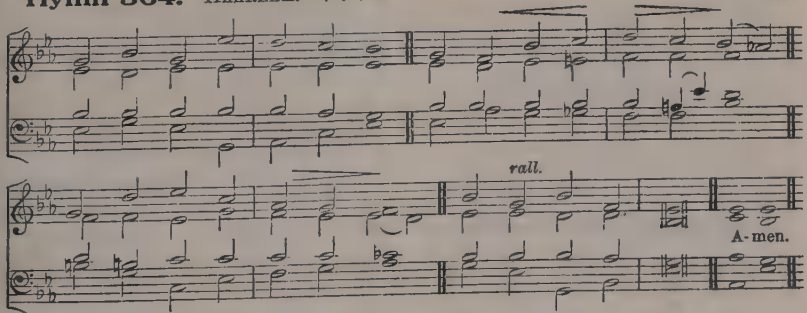
*mf* O give repentance true and deep  
To all Thy lost and wandering sheep,  
*cr* And kindle in their hearts the fire  
Of holy love and pure desire.

*f* That so from Angel-hosts above  
May rise a sweeter song of love,  
And we, with all the Blest, adore  
Thy Name, O GOD, for evermore.

Sir H. W. BAKER.

## Hymn 364. HAARLEM.—7 7 7 5.

B. TOURS.



"That Thy way may be known upon earth, Thy saving health among all nations."

*p* **G**OD of grace, O let Thy light  
Bless our dim and blinded sight ;  
*cr* Like the day-spring on the night,  
Bid Thy grace to shine.

*mf* To the nations led astray  
Thine eternal love display ;  
Let Thy truth direct their way  
*cr* Till the world be Thine.

*p* Praise to Thee, the faithful LORD ;  
Let all tongues in glad accord  
Learn the good thanksgiving word,  
Ever praising Thee.

*mf* Let them moved to gladness sing,  
Owning Thee their Judge and King ;

Righteous truth shall bloom and spring  
Where Thy rule shall be.

*f* Praise to Thee, all faithful LORD ;  
Let all tongues in glad accord  
Speak the good thanksgiving word,  
Heart-rejoicing praise.

*mf* So the fruitful earth's increase,  
Bounty of the God of peace,  
Never in its course shall cease  
Through the length of days ;

While His grace our life shall cheer,  
Furthest lands shall own His fear,  
Brought to Him in worship near,  
Taught His mercy's ways.

E. CHURTON.

## ALTERNATIVE TUNE, HYMN 163.

The following Hymns are suitable :

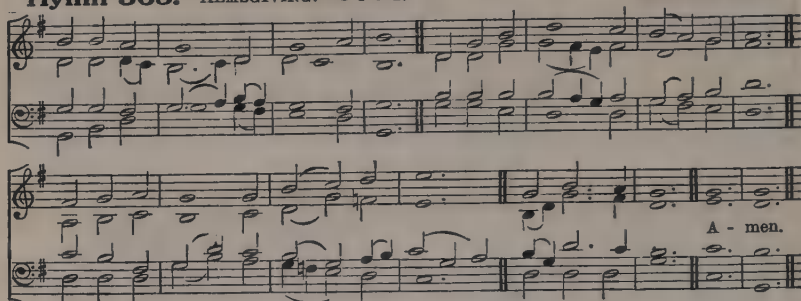
- 217 Thy kingdom come, O God.
- 218 God of mercy, God of grace.
- 219 Jesus shall reign where'er the sun.
- 585 O SPIRIT of the Living God.
- 586 Lift up your heads, ye gates of brass.
- 587 Lord of the harvest ! it is right and meet.

- 734 Soldiers of the Cross, arise.
- 734 Trumpet of God, sound high.
- 734 God is working His purpose out, year succeeds to year.
- 734 Let the song go round the earth.
- 737 The Master comes ! He calls for thee.

# Almsgiving.

**Hymn 365. ALMSGIVING.—8884.**

Rev. J. B. DYKES.



*"Freely ye have received, freely give."*

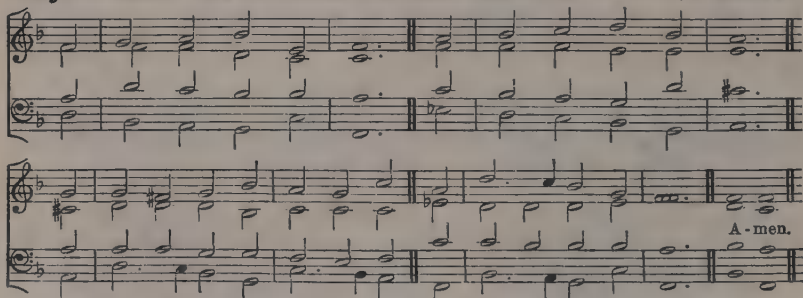
*f* **O** LORD of Heav'n, and earth, and sea,  
To Thee all praise and glory be;  
How shall we show our love to Thee,  
Who givest all?  
*mf* The golden sunshine, vernal air,  
Sweet flowers and fruit, Thy love declare;  
When harvests ripen, Thou art there,  
Who givest all.  
For peaceful homes, and healthful days,  
For all the blessings earth displays,  
*cr* We owe Thee thankfulness and praise,  
Who givest all.  
*f* Thou didst not spare Thine Only SON,  
But gav'st Him for a world undone,  
*cr* And freely with that Blessed One  
Thou givest all.  
*mf* Thou giv'st the HOLY SPIRIT'S dower,  
SPIRIT of life, and love, and power,

And dost His sevenfold graces shower  
Upon us all.  
For souls redeem'd, for sins forgiven,  
For means of grace and hopes of Heav'n,  
*cr* FATHER, what can to Thee be given,  
Who givest all?  
*p* We lose what on ourselves we spend,  
*f* We have as treasure without end  
Whatever, LORD, to Thee we lend,  
Who givest all.  
*mf* Whatever, LORD, ■■ lend to Thee  
*cr* Repaid ■■ thousandfold will be;  
*f* Then gladly will we give to Thee,  
Who givest all;  
To Thee, from Whom we all derive  
Our life, our gifts, our power to give:  
*p* O may we ever with Thee live,  
Who givest all.

Bishop C. WORDSWORTH.

**Hymn 366. WE GIVE THEE BUT THINE OWN.—S.M.**

E. H. THORNE.



*"Whoso hath this world's good, and seeth his brother have need, and shutteth up his bowels of compassion from him, how dwelleth the love of God in him?"*

*mf* **W**■ give Thee but Thine own,  
Whate'er the gift may be:  
All that we have is Thine alone,  
A trust, O LORD, from Thee.  
May ■■ Thy bounties thus  
As stewards true receive,  
And gladly, as Thou blestest us,  
To Thee our first-fruits give.

*p* Oh, hearts are bruised and dead,  
And homes are bare and cold,  
And lambs, for whom the Shepherd bled,  
Are straying from the fold.  
*cr* To comfort and to bless,  
To find ■■ balm for woe,  
To tend the lone and fatherless,  
Is Angels' work below.

# Almsgiving.

The captive to release,  
To God the lost to bring,  
To teach the way of life and peace,  
It is a Christ-like thing.  
And we believe Thy Word,  
*dim* Though *dim* our faith may be ;

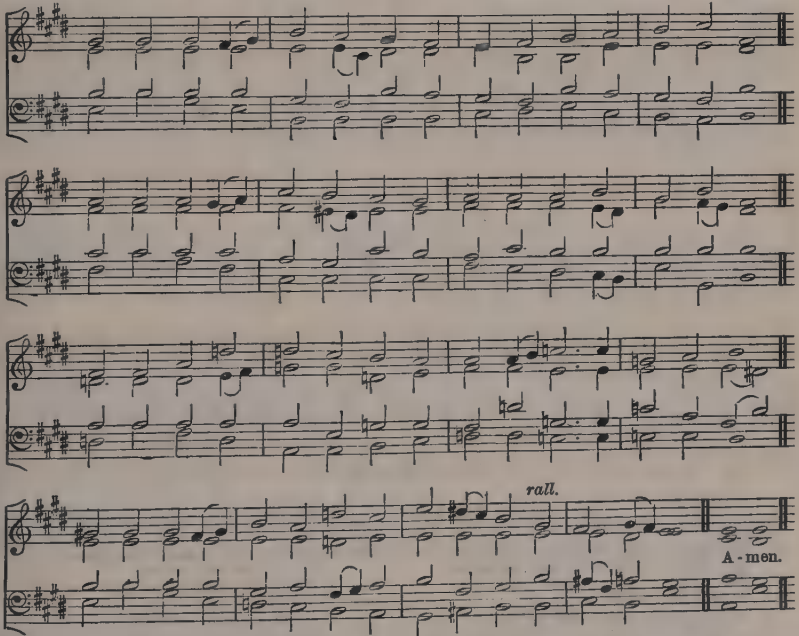
*cr* Whate'er for Thine we do, O LORD,  
We do it unto Thee.

*f* All might, all praise be Thine,  
FATHER, Co-equal SON,  
And SPIRIT, Bond of love Divine,  
While endless ages run.

Bishop W. WALSHAM HOW.

## Hymn 367. CHARITAS.—8 7 8 7.8 7 8 7. (First Tune.)

Rev. J. B. DYKES.



"Ye ought . . . to remember the words of the Lord Jesus, how He said, It is more blessed to give than to receive."

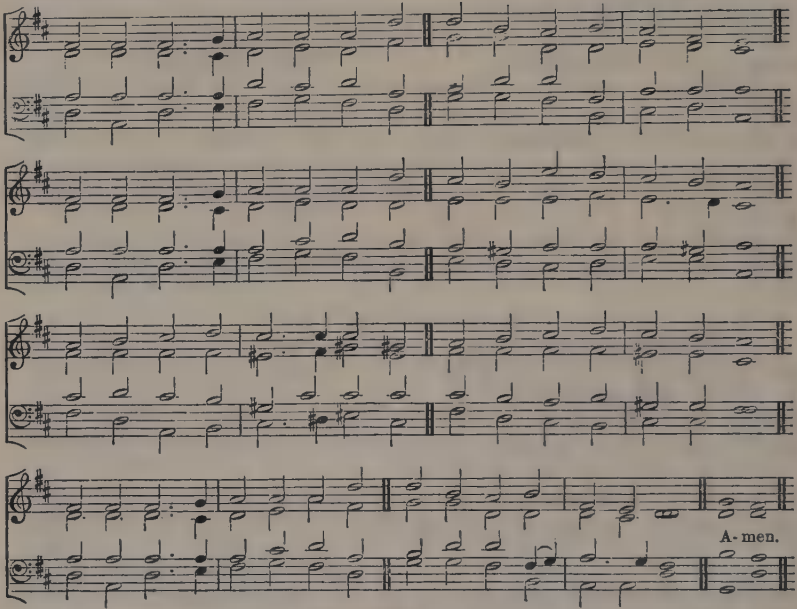
*mf* **L**ORD of glory, Who hast bought us  
With Thy Life-blood as the price,  
Never grudging for the lost ones  
That tremendous Sacrifice,  
And with that hast freely given  
Blessings, countless **■** the sand,  
To the unthankful and the evil  
With Thine own unsparing hand ;  
Grant us hearts, dear LORD, to yield Thee  
Gladly, freely of Thine own ;  
With the sunshine of Thy goodness  
Melt our thankless hearts of stone ;  
*p* *cr* Till our cold and selfish natures,  
Warm'd by Thee, at length believe  
That more happy and more blessed  
'Tis to give than to receive.  
*mf* Wondrous honour hast Thou given  
To our humblest charity  
In Thine own mysterious sentence,  
"Ye have done it unto Me."

*p* Can it be, O gracious Master,  
Thou dost deign for alms to sue,  
*cr* Saying by Thy poor and needy,  
"Give as I have given to you" ?  
*p* Yes: the sorrow and the suffering,  
Which on every hand we see,  
Channels are for tithes and offerings  
Due by solemn right to Thee ;  
*cr* Right of which we may not rob Thee,  
Debt we may not choose but pay,  
*dim* Lest that Face of love and pity  
Turn from **■** another day.  
*mf* LORD of glory, Who hast bought us  
With Thy Life-blood as the price,  
Never grudging for the lost ones  
That tremendous Sacrifice,  
*cr* Give **■** faith, to trust Thee boldly,  
Hope, to stay our souls **■** Thee ;  
*f* But O, best of all Thy graces,  
*dim* Give us Thine own charity.

Mrs. ALDERSON.

# Almsgiving.

**Hymn 367.** ST. ASAPH.—8 7 8 7.8 7 8 7. (*Second Tune.*) W. S. BAMBRIDGE.



[For copyright, see p. lv.]

*"Ye ought . . . to remember the words of the Lord Jesus, how He said, It is more blessed to give than to receive."*

*mf* **L**ORD of glory, Who hast bought us  
With Thy Life-blood ■ the price,  
Never grudging for the lost ones  
That tremendous Sacrifice,  
And with that hast freely given  
Blessings, countless ■ the sand,  
To the unthankful and the evil  
With Thine own unsparing hand ;

Grant us hearts, dear LORD, to yield Thee  
Gladly, freely of Thine own ;  
With the sunshine of Thy goodness  
Melt our thankless hearts of stone ;  
*p* Till our cold and selfish natures,  
*cr* Warm'd by Thee, at length believe  
That more happy and more blessed  
Tis to give than to receive.

*mf* Wondrous honour hast Thou given  
To our humblest charity  
In Thine own mysterious sentence,  
"Ye have done it unto Me."

*p* Can it be, O gracious Master,  
Thou dost deign for alms to sue,  
*cr* Saying by Thy poor and needy,  
"Give as I have given to you" ?

*p* Yes : the sorrow and the suffering,  
Which on every hand we see,  
Channels are for tithes and offerings  
Due by solemn right to Thee ;

*cr* Right of which we may not rob Thee,  
Debt we may not choose but pay,  
*dim* Lest that Face of love and pity  
Turn from us another day.

*mf* LORD of glory, Who hast bought us  
With Thy Life-blood as the price,  
Never grudging for the lost ones  
That tremendous Sacrifice,  
*cr* Give us faith, to trust Thee boldly,  
Hope, to stay our souls on Thee ;  
*f* But O, best of all Thy graces,  
*dim* Give us Thine own charity.

MRS. ALDERSON.

*The following Hymn is suitable :*

**259** Thy Life was given for me.

# Hospitals.

**Hymn 368. WALTHAM.—8 7 8 7. 7 7. (First Tune.)**

H. ALBERT, 1642.

**Hymn 368. REQUIEM.—8 7 8 7. 7 7. (Second Tune.)**

W. SCHULTHEIS.

*"They brought unto Him all sick people that were taken with divers diseases . . . and He healed them."*

**mf** **T**HOU to Whom the sick and dying  
Ever came, nor came in vain,  
Still with healing word replying  
To the wearied cry of pain,  
**p** Hear us, JESU, ■ we meet  
Suppliants at Thy mercy-seat.

Still the weary, sick, and dying  
Need ■ brother's, sister's care,  
**or** On Thy higher help relying  
May we now their burden share,  
**mf** Bringing all our offerings meet  
Suppliants at Thy mercy-seat.

May each child of Thine be willing,  
Willing both in hand and heart,  
All the law of love fulfilling,  
Ever comfort to impart;  
Ever bringing offerings meet  
Suppliant to Thy mercy-seat.

So may sickness, sin, and sadness  
To Thy healing virtue yield,  
**or** Till the sick and sad, in gladness,  
Rescued, ransom'd, cleansed, heal'd,  
**f** One in Thee together meet,  
**p** Pardon'd at Thy judgment-seat.

G. THRING.



## Hospitals.

**Hymn 388.** ST. MATTHEW.—D.C.M. (*Original Form.*)

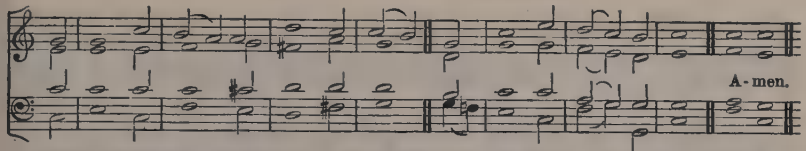
W. CROFT, 1708.

A-men.

**Hymn 369.** ST. MATTHEW.—D.C.M. (*Modern Form.*)

W. CROFT, 1708.

# Hospitals.



A-men.

"They brought unto Him all that were diseased, and besought Him that they might only touch the hem of His garment; and as many as touched were made perfectly whole."

*f* **T**HINE arm, O LORD, in days of old,  
Was strong to heal and save;  
It triumph'd o'er disease and death,  
O'er darkness and the grave;  
*p* To Thee they went, the blind, the dumb,  
The palsied and the lame,  
The leper with his tainted life,  
The sick with fever'd frame.

*mf* And lo! Thy touch brought life and health,  
Gave speech, and strength, and sight;  
*cr* And youth renew'd and frenzy calm'd  
Own'd Thee, the LORD of light;

*f* And now, O LORD, be near to bless,  
Almighty — of yore,  
In crowded street, by restless couch,  
As by Gennesareth's shore.

*mf* Be Thou our great Deliverer still,  
Thou LORD of life and death;  
Restore and quicken, soothe and bless  
With Thine Almighty Breath;  
To hands that work, and eyes that see,  
Give wisdom's heavenly lore,

*f* That whole and sick, and weak and strong  
May praise Thee evermore.

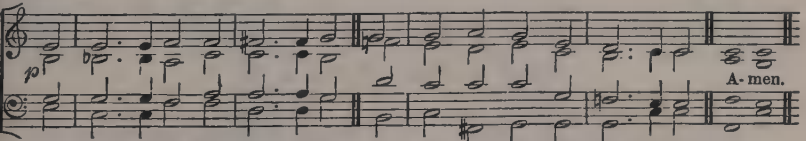
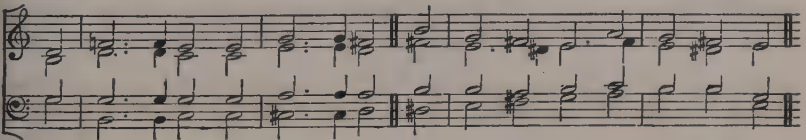
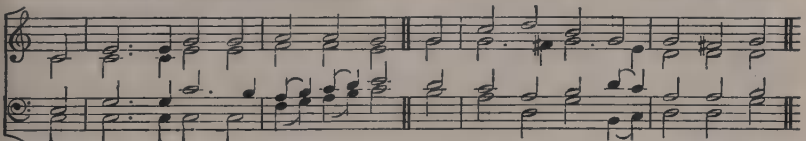
E. H. PLUMPTRE.

ALTERNATIVE TUNE, HYMN 216.

## For those at Sea.

HyMN 370 MELITA.—8 8.8 8.8 8.

Rev. J. B. DYKES.



A-men.

"These men — the works of the Lord, and His wonders in the deep."

*mf* **E**TERNAL FATHER, strong to save,  
Whose arm hath bound the restless  
Who bidd'at the mighty ocean deep [wave,  
Its own appointed limits keep;

*p* O hear — (*cr*) when we cry to Thee  
*dim* For those in peril on the sea.

*mf* O CHRIST, Whose voice the waters heard  
*p* And hush'd their raging at Thy word,

*cr* Who walk'dst on the foaming deep,  
*dim* And calm amid the storm didst sleep;

*p* O hear us (*cr*) when we cry to Thee  
*dim* For those in peril on the sea.

*mf* O HOLY SPIRIT, Who didst brood  
Upon the waters dark and rude,  
And bid their angry tumult cease,  
And give, for wild confusion, (*p*) peace;

*dim* O hear us (*cr*) when we cry to Thee  
For those in peril on the —

*mf* O TRINITY of love and power,  
Our brethren shield in danger's hour;  
From rock and tempest, fire and foe,  
Protect them wheresoe'er they go;

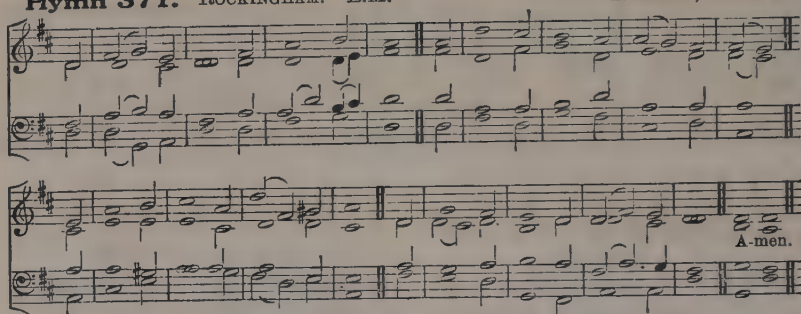
*cr* Thus evermore shall rise to Thee  
*f* Glad hymns of praise from land and sea.

W. WHITING.

# For those at Sea.

**Hymn 371. ROCKINGHAM.—L.M.**

**E. MILLER, 1735-1807.**



*A higher setting of this Tune is given at Hymn 108.*

*"Thou shalt shew us wonderful things in Thy righteousness, O God of our salvation: Thou that art the hope of all the ends of the earth, and of them that remain in the broad sea."*

*mf* **A**LMIGHTY FATHER, hear our cry,  
As o'er the trackless deep we roam;  
Be Thou our haven always nigh,  
On homeless waters Thou our home.

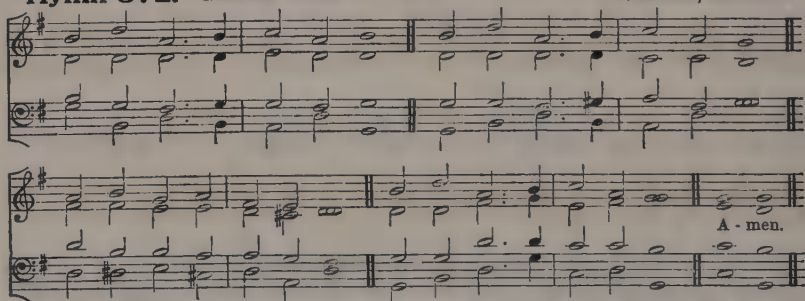
*p* O JESU, Saviour, at Whose Voice  
The tempest sank to perfect rest,  
*cr* Bid Thou the fearful heart rejoice,  
And cleanse and calm the troubled breast.

*mf* O HOLY GHOST, beneath Whose Power  
The ocean woke to life and light,  
Command Thy blessing in this hour,  
Thy fostering warmth, Thy quickening might.  
*f* Great GOD of our salvation, Thee  
We love, we worship, we adore;  
Our Refuge on time's changeful sea,  
Our Joy on Heav'n's eternal shore.

Bishop E. H. BICKERSTETH.

**Hymn 372. GERMAN HYMN.—7 7 7 7.**

**I. PLEYEL, 1757-1831.**



*"They willingly received Him into the ship."*

*p* **O**N the waters dark and drear,  
*cr* JESUS, Saviour, Thou art near,  
With our ship where'er it roam,  
As with loving friends at home.  
*mf* Thou hast walk'd the heaving wave;  
*f* Thou art mighty still to save;  
*p* With one gentle word of peace  
Thou canst bid the tempest cease.  
*mf* Safely from the boisterous main  
Bring us back to port again:  
In our haven we shall be,  
JESU, if we have but Thee.

Only by Thy power and love  
Fit us for the port above;  
*dim* Still the deadly storm within,  
Gusts of passion, waves of sin.  
*f* So, when breaks the glorious dawn  
Of the Resurrection morn,  
*p* When the night of toil is o'er,  
*cr* We shall see Thee on the shore.  
*f* Holy FATHER, Holy SON,  
Holy SPIRIT, THREE in ONE,  
Praise unending unto Thee,  
Now and evermore shall be.

W. C. DIX.

*The following Hymns are suitable:*

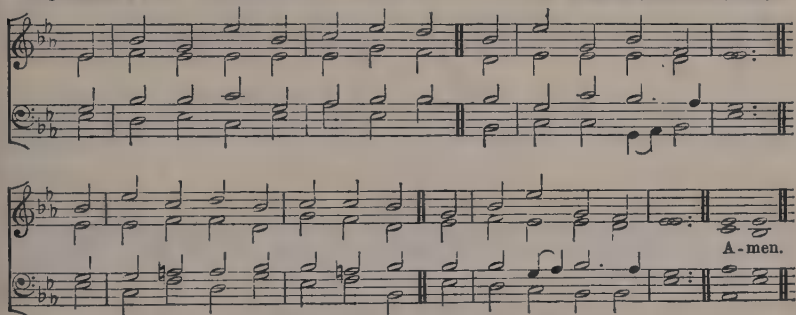
**552** Fierce raged the tempest o'er the deep,  
**553** O Lord, be with us when we sail.  
**593** O God, Who metest in Thine hand,  
**594** When through the torn sail the wild tempest  
is streaming.

**595** Holy FATHER, in Thy mercy.  
**596** O Saviour! when Thy loving Hand,  
**597** As near the wish'd-for port draw.

# 3n Times of Trouble.

**Hymn 373.** LONDON NEW.—C.M.

*Psalms* (Edinburgh, 1635).



*"What I do thou knowest not now; but thou shalt know hereafter."*

*mf* **G**OD moves in ■ mysterious way  
His wonders to perform;  
He plants His footsteps in the sea,  
And rides upon the storm.

Deep in unfathomable mines  
Of never-failing skill  
He treasures up His bright designs,  
And works His sovereign Will.

Ye fearful saints, fresh courage take;  
The clouds ye so much dread

Are big with mercy, and shall break  
In blessings on your head.

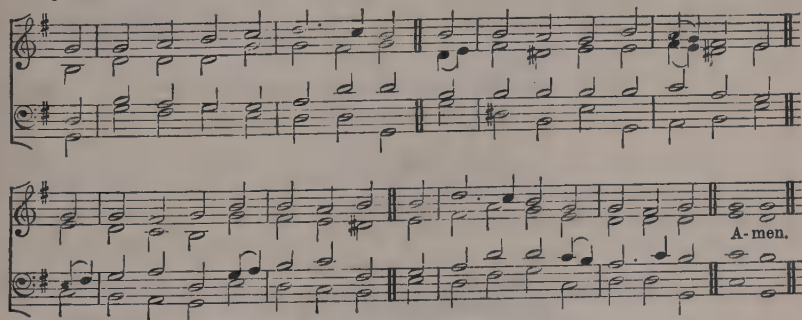
*p* Judge not the LORD by feeble sense,  
*cr* But trust Him for His grace;  
Behind ■ frowning providence  
He hides ■ smiling face.

*mf* Blind unbelief is sure to err,  
*cr* And scan His work in vain;  
GOD is His own interpreter,  
And He will make it plain.

W. COWPER, 1779.

**Hymn 374.** ST. BARTHOLOMEW.—L.M.

E. H. THORNE.



*"God is our hope and strength, a very present help in trouble."*

*p* **G**OD of our life, to Thee we call,  
*cr* Afflicted at Thy feet we fall;  
When the great water-floods prevail,  
Leave not our trembling hearts to fail.

Friend of the friendless and the faint,  
Where should we lodge our deep complaint?  
*cr* Where but with Thee, Whose open door  
Invites the helpless and the poor?

*p* Did ever mourner plead with Thee,  
*cr* And Thou refuse that mourner's plea?  
*mf* Does not the Word still fix'd remain,  
That none shall seek Thy Face in vain?

*p* Then hear, O LORD, our humble cry,  
And bend on us Thy pitying eye:  
To Thee their prayer Thy people make,  
Hear us for our REDEEMER's sake.

W. COWPER, 1779.

ALTERNATIVE TUNE, HYMN 245.

# In Times of Trouble.

Hymn 375. OLD 137TH.—D.C.M.


*Psalmes, 1566.*

*'Thou that hearest the prayer ; unto Thee shall all flesh come.'*

*p* GREAT King of nations, hear our prayer,  
     While at Thy feet we fall,  
     And humbly with united cry  
     To Thee for mercy call ;  
     The guilt is ours, but grace is Thine,  
     O turn us not away ;  
*cr* But hear us from Thy lofty Throne,  
     And help us when we pray.

*p* Our fathers' sins were manifold,  
     And ours no less we own,  
*mf* Yet wondrously from age to age  
     Thy goodness hath been shown ;  
*dim* When dangers, like a stormy sea,  
     Beset our country round,  
*cr* To Thee we look'd, to Thee we cried,  
     And help in Thee was found.

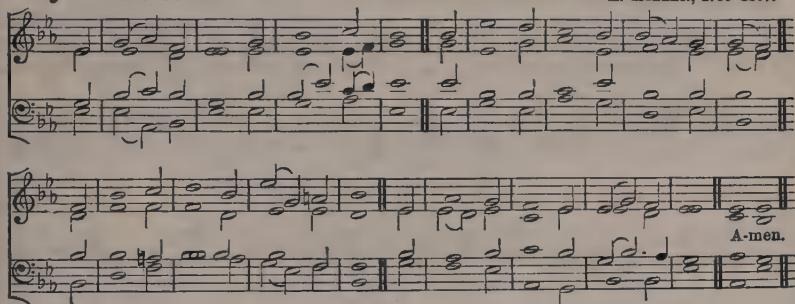
*p* With one consent we meekly bow  
     Beneath Thy chastening hand,  
     And, pouring forth confession meet,  
     Mourn with our mourning land ;  
*cr* With pitying eye behold our need,  
     As thus we lift our prayer ;  
*p* Correct us with Thy judgments, LORD,  
*cr* Then let Thy mercy spare.

J. HAMPDEN GURNEY, 

## 3n Times of Trouble.

**Hymn 376. ROCKINGHAM.—L.M.**

E. MILLER, 1735-1807.



*A lower setting of this Tune is given at Hymn 371.*

**WAR.**

*"The Lord shall give His people the blessing of peace."*

*mf* **G**OD of love, O King of peace,  
Make wars throughout the world to  
The wrath of sinful man restrain, [cease ;  
*p* Give peace, O GOD, give peace again.  
*mf* Remember, LORD, Thy works of old,  
The wonders that our fathers told,  
Remember not our sin's dark stain,  
*p* Give peace, O GOD, give peace again.

*mf* Whom shall we trust but Thee, O LORD?  
Where rest but on Thy faithful Word?  
*cr* None ever call'd on Thee in vain,  
*p* Give peace, O GOD, give peace again.  
*f* Where Saints and Angels dwell above,  
All hearts are knit in holy love ;  
O bind us in that heavenly chain,  
*p* Give peace, O GOD, give peace again.

Sir H. W. BAKER.

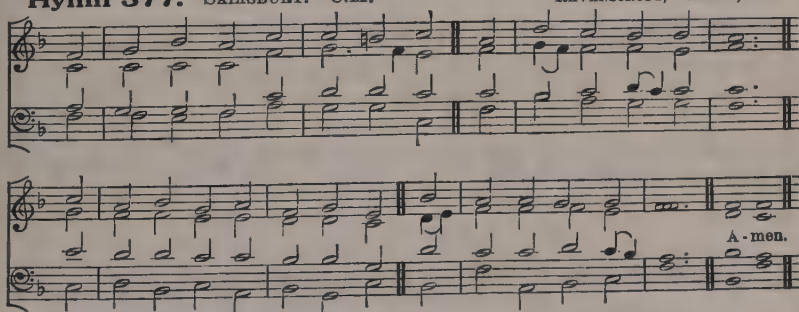
*The following Hymns are suitable :*

■ ■ ■ God the All-terrible ! King, Who ordainest.

■ ■ ■ Lord, while afar our brothers fight.

**Hymn 377. SALISBURY.—C.M.**

RAVENSCROFT, *Psalmes*, 1621.



*"Thou shalt not be afraid . . . for the pestilence that walketh in darkness ; nor for the sickness that destroyeth in the noon-day."*

**PESTILENCE.**

*p* **I**N grief and fear to Thee, O LORD,  
We now for succour fly ;  
Thine awful judgments ■ ■ ■ abroad,  
*cr e dim* O shield us lest we die.

*p* The fell disease on every side  
Walks forth with tainted breath ;  
And pestilence, with rapid stride,  
Bestrews the land with death.

*mf* O look with pity on the scene  
Of sadness and of dread ;  
And let Thine Angel stand between  
*dim* The living and the dead.

*p* With contrite hearts to Thee, our King,  
We turn who oft have stray'd ;  
*or* Accept the sacrifice we bring,  
And let the plague be stay'd.

W. BULLOCK.

**ALTERNATIVE TUNES, HYMNS 112 AND 253.**

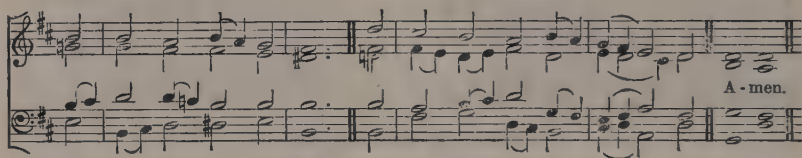
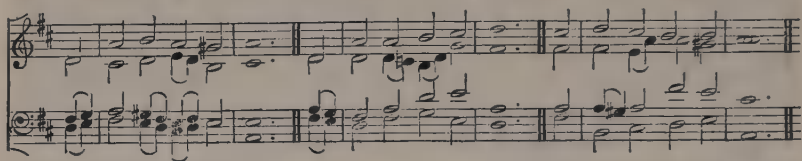
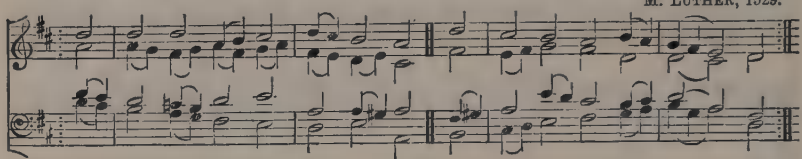
*In time of Famine or Scarcity the following Hymn is suitable :*

■ ■ ■ What ■ ■ ■ FATHER does ■ well.

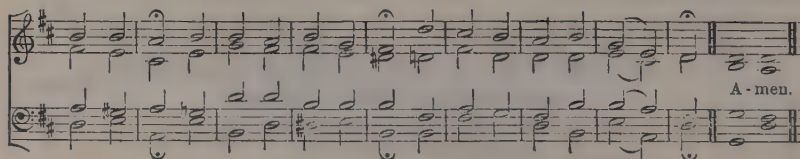
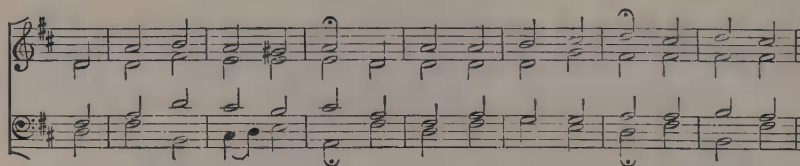
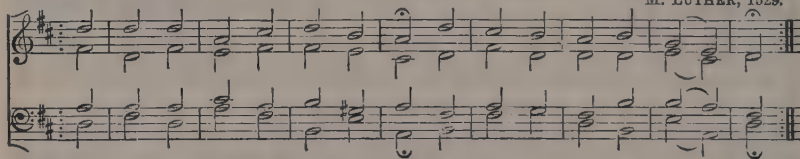


## Thanksgiving.

**Hymn 378.** EIN' FESTE BURG.—8 7 8 7. 6 6 6 6 7. (*First Version.*)  
M. LUTHER, 1529.



**Hymn 378.** EIN' FESTE BURG.—8 7 8 7.6 6 6 7. (*Second Version.*)  
M. LUTHER, 1529.



# Thanksgiving.

"O praise the Lord, laud ye the Name of the Lord; praise it, O ye servants of the Lord."

*f* **R**EJOICE to-day with one accord,  
Sing out with exultation;  
Rejoice and praise our mighty LORD,  
Whose arm hath brought salvation;  
His works of love proclaim  
The greatness of His Name;  
For He is GOD alone  
Who hath His mercy shown;  
*dim* Let all His saints adore Him!

*p* When in distress to Him we cried,  
He heard our sad complaining;  
*cr* O trust in Him, whate'er betide,  
His love is all-sustaining;  
*f* Triumphant songs of praise  
To Him our hearts shall raise;  
Now every voice shall say,  
"O praise our God alway;"  
*d.m* Let all His saints adore Him!

*ff* Rejoice to-day with one accord,  
Sing out with exultation;  
Rejoice and praise our mighty LORD,  
Whose arm hath brought salvation;  
His works of love proclaim  
The greatness of His Name;  
For He is GOD alone  
Who hath His mercy shown;  
Let all His saints adore Him!

Sir H. W. BAKER.

## Hymn 379. NUN DANKET.—6 7 6 7. 6 6 6 6.

J. CRÜGER, 1648.

A-men.

"O clap your hands together, all ye people; O sing unto God with the voice of melody."

*f* **N**OW thank we all our God,  
With heart, and hands, and voices,  
Who wondrous things hath done,  
In Whom His world rejoices;  
Who from our mother's arms  
Hath bless'd us on our way  
With countless gifts of love,  
And still is ours to-day.

*mf* O may this bounteous GOD  
Through all our life be near us,  
With ever joyful hearts  
And blessed peace to cheer us;  
And keep us in His grace,  
And guide us when perplex'd,  
And free us from all ills  
In this world and the next.

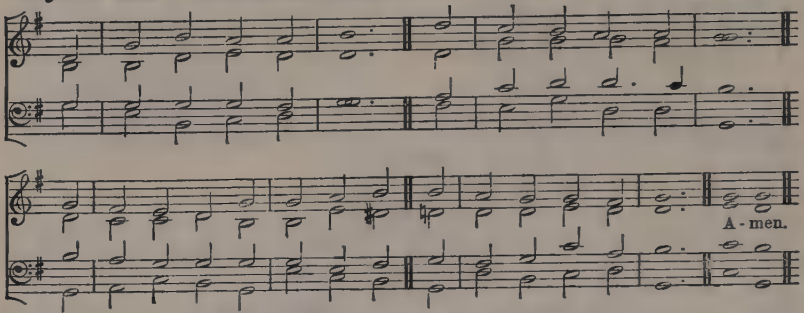
*f* All praise and thanks to GOD  
The FATHER now be given,  
The SON, and HIM Who reigns  
With Them in highest Heaven,  
The ONE Eternal GOD,  
Whom earth and Heav'n adore,  
For thus it was, is now,  
And shall be evermore.

CATHERINE WINEWORTH: from the  
German of M. Rinkart.

# Friendly Societies.

**Hymn 380. ST. MICHAEL.—S.M.**

*Psalmes, 1561.*



*A higher setting of this Tune is given at Hymn 152.*

*"Bear ye one another's burdens, and so fulfil the law of Christ."*

*f* **O** PRAISE our GOD to-day,  
His constant mercy bless,  
Whose love hath help'd us on our way,  
And granted **■** success.

*mf* His arm the strength imparts  
Our daily toil to bear;  
His grace alone inspires our hearts  
Each other's load to share.

O happiest work below,  
Earnest of joy above,

To sweeten many **■** cup of woe  
By deeds of holy love!

LORD, may it be our choice  
This blessed rule to keep,

*cr* "Rejoice with them that do rejoice,  
*dim* And weep with them that weep."

*f* O praise our GOD to-day,  
His constant mercy bless,  
Whose love hath help'd us on our way,  
And granted us success.

Sir H. W. BAKER.

*The following Hymns are suitable :*

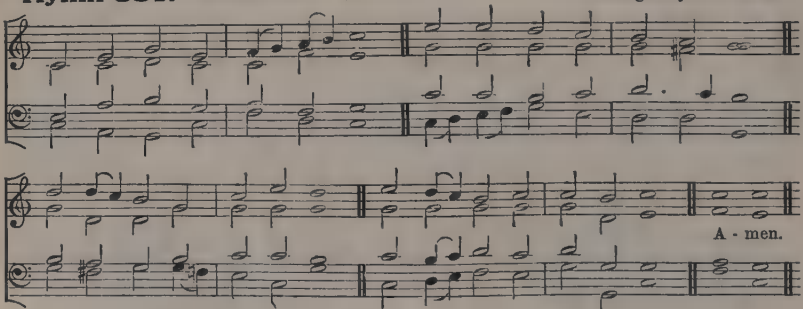
**■ ■ ■** O Lord, how joyful 'tis to **■ ■ ■**

**■ ■ ■** Through the night of doubt and sorrow.

## Harvest.

**Hymn 381. MONKLAND.—7 7 7 7.**

Arranged by J. WILKES.



*"Who giveth food to all flesh; for His mercy endureth for ever."*

*f* **P**RAISE, O praise our GOD and King;  
Hymns of adoration sing;  
For His mercies still endure  
Ever faithful, ever sure.

*mf* Praise Him that He made the sun  
Day by day his course to run;

*f* For His mercies still endure  
Ever faithful, ever sure;

*v* And the silver moon by night,  
Shining with her gentle light;  
*f* For His mercies still endure  
Ever faithful, ever sure.

*mf* Praise Him that He gave the rain  
To mature the swelling grain;

*f* For His mercies still endure  
Ever faithful, ever sure;

# Harvest.

*mf* And hath bid the fruitful field  
Crops of precious increase yield ;  
*f* For His mercies still endure  
Ever faithful, ever sure.

*ff* Praise Him for our harvest-store,  
He hath fill'd the garner-floor ;  
For His mercies still endure  
Ever faithful, ever sure ;

*p* And for richer Food than this,  
*cr* Pledge of everlasting bliss ;  
*f* For His mercies still endure  
Ever faithful, ever sure.

*ff* Glory to our Bounteous King ;  
Glory let creation sing ;  
Glory to the FATHER, SON,  
And Blest SPIRIT, THREE in ONE.

Sir H. W. BAKER.

## Hymn 382. ST. GEORGE.—7 7 7 7. 7 7 7 7.

Sir G. J. ELVEY.

A-men.

"They joy before Thee according to the joy in harvest."

*f* COME, ye thankful people, come,  
Raise the song of Harvest-home :  
All is safely gather'd in,  
Ere the winter storms begin ;  
*mf* GOD, our Maker, doth provide  
For our wants to be supplied ;  
*f* Come to GOD's own Temple, come ;  
Raise the song of Harvest-home.

*mf* All this world is GOD's own field,  
Fruit unto His praise to yield ;  
Wheat and tares therein are sown,  
Unto joy or sorrow grown ;  
*cr* Ripening with a wondrous power  
Till the final Harvest-hour :  
*p* Grant, O LORD of life, that we  
Holy grain and pure may be.

*mf* For we know that Thou wilt come,  
And wilt take Thy people home ;  
From Thy field wilt purge away  
All that doth offend, that day ;  
*p* And Thine Angels charge at last  
In the fire the tares to cast,  
*f* But the fruitful ears to store  
In Thy garner evermore :

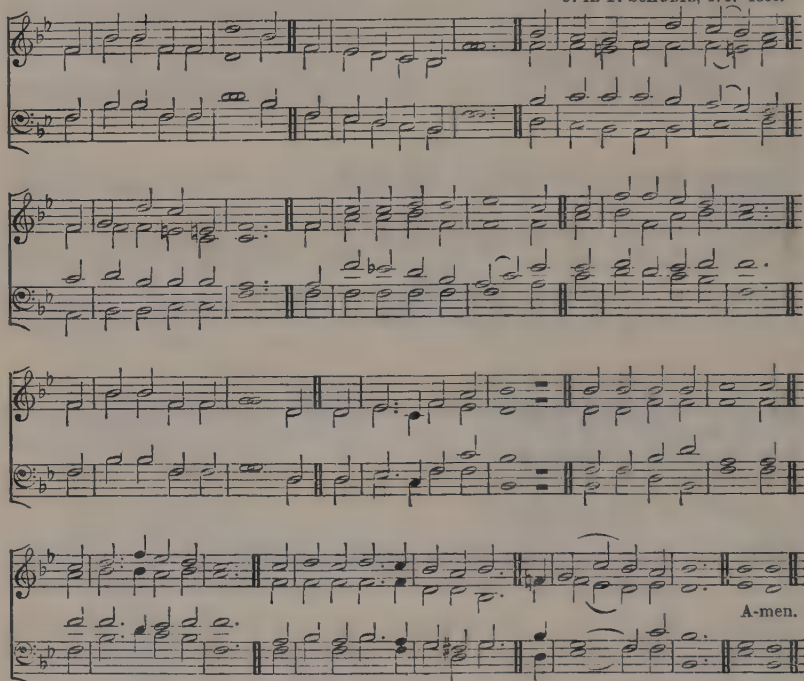
*mf* Come then, LORD of mercy, come,  
Bid us sing Thy Harvest-home :  
*cr* Let Thy Saints be gather'd in,  
Free from sorrow, free from sin ;  
*f* All upon the golden floor  
Praising Thee for evermore :  
Come, with all Thine Angels come ;  
Bid us sing Thy (rall) Harvest-home.

H. ALFORD.

# Harvest.

Hymn 383. WIR PFLÜGEN.—7 6 7 6. 7 6 7 6. 6 6 8 4.

J. A. P. SCHULTZ, 1747-1800.



"The eyes of all wait upon Thee, O Lord, and Thou givest them their meat in due season."

*mf* **W**E plough the fields, and scatter  
The good seed on the land,  
But it is fed and water'd  
By God's Almighty Hand;  
He sends the snow in winter,  
The warmth to swell the grain,  
The breezes, and the sunshine,  
*p* And soft refreshing rain.  
*f* All good gifts around us  
Are sent from Heav'n above,  
*f* Then thank the LORD, O thank the LORD,  
For all His love.

*mf* He only is the Maker  
Of all things near and far;  
He paints the wayside flower,  
He lights the evening star;  
*cr* The winds and waves obey Him,  
*p* By Him the birds are fed;  
*cr* Much more to us, His children,  
He gives our daily bread.  
*f* All good gifts around us  
Are sent from Heav'n above,  
*f* Then thank the LORD, O thank the LORD,  
For all His love.

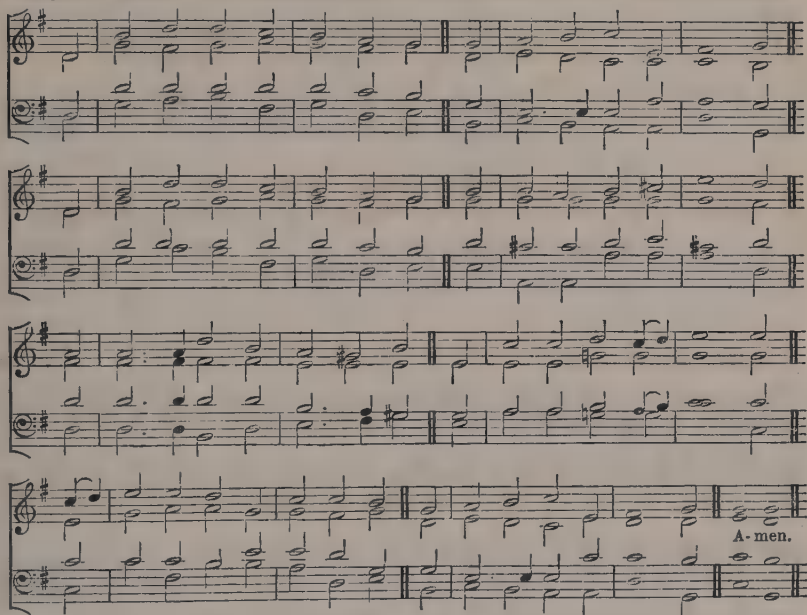
*mf* We thank Thee then, O FATHER,  
For all things bright and good,  
The seed-time and the harvest,  
Our life, our health, our food;  
Accept the gifts we offer  
For all Thy love imparts,  
And, what Thou most desirest,  
*p* Our humble, thankful hearts.  
*f* All good gifts around us  
Are sent from Heav'n above,  
*f* Then thank the LORD, O thank the LORD,  
For all His love.

JANE M. CAMPBELL: from the  
German of M. Claudius

# Harvest.

Hymn 384. GOLDEN SHEAVES.—8 7 8 7. 8 7 8 7.

Sir A. SULLIVAN.



*"Thou crownest the year with Thy goodness."*

- f* **T**O Thee, O LORD, our hearts we raise  
In hymns of adoration,  
To Thee bring sacrifice of praise  
With shouts of exultation ;
- mf* Bright robes of gold the fields adorn,  
The hills with joy are ringing,  
The valleys stand so thick with corn  
*f* That even they are singing.
- mf* And now, on this our festal day,  
Thy bounteous Hand confessing,  
Upon Thine Altar, LORD, we lay  
The first-fruits of Thy blessing ;
- p* By Thee the souls of men are fed  
With gifts of grace supernal,  
Thou, Who dost give us earthly bread,  
Give us the Bread Eternal.
- mf* We bear the burden of the day,  
And often toil seems dreary ;  
But labour ends with sunset ray,  
And rest comes for the weary ;  
May we, the Angel-reaping o'er,  
Stand at the last accepted,  
CHRIST's golden sheaves for evermore  
To garner bright elected.
- f* Oh, blessed is that land of GOD,  
Where Saints abide for ever ;  
Where golden fields spread far and broad,  
Where flows the crystal river :
- p* The strains of all its holy throng  
With ours to-day are blending ;
- f* Thrice blessed is that harvest-song  
Which never hath an ending.

W. C. DIX.



# Harvest.

**Hymn 385.** NEALE.—8 7.8 7.8 7. (*First Tune.*)

W. H. MONK.

**Hymn 385.** FIRST FRUITS.—8 7.8 7.8 7. (*Second Tune.*) REV. J. B. DYKES.

*"While the earth remaineth, seed-time and harvest . . . shall not cease."*

*mf* **G**OD the FATHER ! Whose Creation  
Gives to flowers and fruits their birth,  
Thou, Whose yearly operation  
Brings the hour of harvest mirth,  
Here to Thee we make oblation  
Of the August-gold of earth.

*cr* **G**OD the WORD ! the sun, maturing  
With his blessed ray the corn,  
*cr* Spake of Thee, O Sun enduring,  
Thee, O everlasting Morn !  
*p* Thee in Whom our woes find curing,  
*cr* Thee that liftest up our horn.

*mf* **G**OD the HOLY GHOST ! the showers  
That have fatten'd out the grain,  
Types of Thy celestial powers,  
Symbols of baptismal rain,  
Shadow'd out the grace that dowers  
All the faithful of Thy train.

When the harvest of each nation  
Severs righteousness from sin,  
And Archangel-proclamation  
Bids to put the sickle in,  
And each age and generation  
Sink to woe, or glory win ;

*p* Grant that we, or young, or hoary,  
Lengthen'd be our span or brief,  
Whatsoever the life-long story  
Of our joy or of our grief,  
*cr* May be garner'd up in glory  
As Thine own elected sheaf.

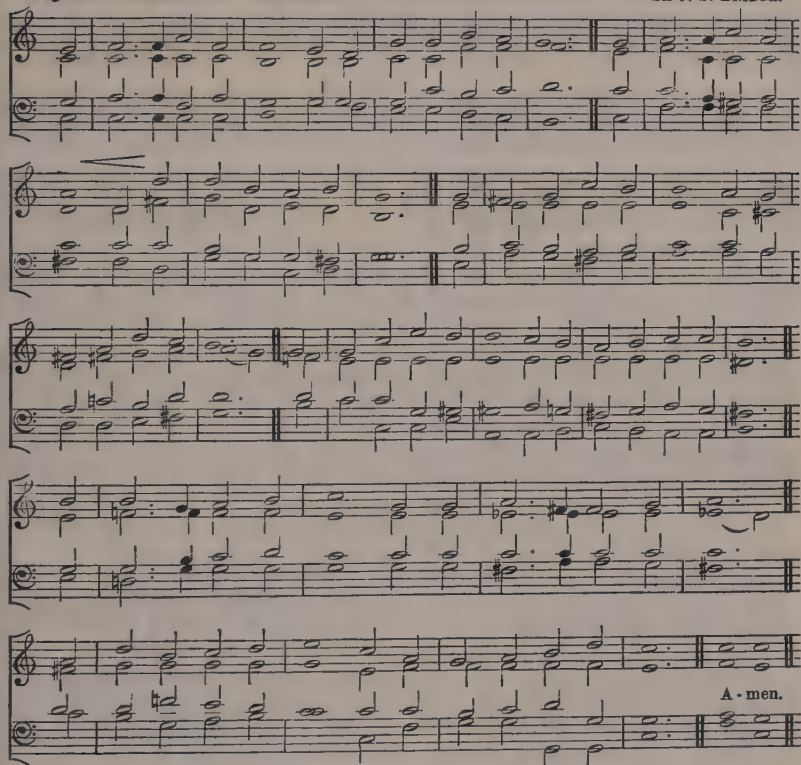
*f* Laud to Him to Whom Supernal  
Thrones and Virtues bend the knee ;  
Laud to Him from Whom infernal  
Powers and Dominations flee ;  
Laud to Him the Co-eternal  
Paraclete, for ever be.

J. M. NEALE.

# Harvest.

Hymn 386. ST. BEATRICE.—7 6 7 6. 7 6 7 6. 7 6 7 6.

Sir J. F. BRIDGE.



A - men.

"Behold a sower went forth to sow."

*mf* **T**HE sower went forth sowing,  
*p* The seed in secret slept  
*cr* Through weeks of faith and patience,  
 Till out the green blade crept;  
 And warm'd by golden sunshine,  
 And fed by silver rain,  
 At last the fields were whiten'd  
 To harvest once again.  
*f* O praise the heavenly Sower,  
 Who gave the fruitful seed,  
 And watch'd and water'd duly,  
 And ripen'd for our need.  
*mf* Behold! the heavenly Sower  
 Goes forth with better seed,  
 The Word of sure Salvation,  
 With Feet and Hands that bleed;  
*p* Here in His Church 'tis scatter'd,  
*mf* Our spirits are the soil;  
 Then let an ample fruitage  
 Repay His pain and toil.  
*f* Oh, beauteous is the harvest  
 Wherein all goodness thrives,  
 And this the true thanksgiving,  
 The first-fruits of our lives.

*p* Within a hallow'd acre  
 He sows yet other grain,  
 When peaceful earth receiveth  
 The dead He died to gain;  
*cr* For though the growth be hidden,  
 We know that they shall rise;  
 Yea even now they ripen  
 In sunny Paradise.  
*f* O summer land of harvest,  
 O fields for ever white  
 With souls that wear CHRIST'S raiment,  
 With crowns of golden light!  
*mf* One day the heavenly Sower  
 Shall reap where He hath sown,  
*cr* And come again rejoicing,  
 And with Him bring His own;  
*p* And then the fan of judgment  
 Shall winnow from His floor  
 The chaff into the furnace  
 That flameth evermore.  
*mf* O holy, awful Reaper,  
*p* Have mercy in the day  
 Thou putt'st in Thy sickle,  
*rall e pp* And cast ■ not away.

W. ■ HILL BOURNE.

# Harvest.

**Hymn 387.** PRESTON.—8 8.8 8.8 8.

Bishop H. L. JENNER.

*"The harvest is the end of the world, and the reapers are the Angels."*

*mf* **L**ORD of the harvest, once again  
We thank Thee for the ripen'd grain ;  
For crops safe carried, sent to cheer  
Thy servants through another year ;  
For all sweet holy thoughts supplied  
By seed-time, and by harvest-tide.

*p* The bare dead grain, in autumn sown,  
*cr* Its robe of vernal green puts on ;

*mf* Glad from its wintry grave it springs,  
Fresh garnish'd by the King of kings !

*p* So, LORD, to those who sleep in Thee  
*cr* Shall new and glorious bodies be.

*mf* Nor vainly of Thy Word we ask  
A lesson from the reaper's task :  
So shall Thine Angels issue forth ;  
The tares be burnt ; (*cr*) the just of earth,  
To wind and storm exposed no more,  
Be gather'd to their FATHER'S store.

*mf* Daily, O LORD, our prayers be said,  
As Thou hast taught, for daily bread ;  
But not alone our bodies feed,  
Supply our fainting spirits' need :

*cr* O Bread of life, from day to day,  
Be Thou their Comfort, Food, and Stay.

J. ANSTICE, 1836.

ALTERNATIVE TUNE, HYMN 345.

**Hymn 388.** ST. JAMES.—C.M.

R. COURTEVILLE, 1697.

# Harvest.

*"Thou visitest the earth, and blessest it; Thou makest it very plenteous."*

*mf* **F**ATHER of mercies, GOD of love,  
Whose gifts all creatures share,  
The rolling seasons as they move  
Proclaim Thy constant care.

*p* When in the bosom of the earth  
The sower hid the grain,  
*cr* Thy goodness mark'd its secret birth,  
And sent the early rain.

*mf* The spring's sweet influence, LORD, was Thine,  
The seasons knew Thy call;  
Thou mad'st the summer sun to shine,  
The summer dews to fall.

*f* Thy gifts of mercy from above  
Matured the swelling grain;  
*f* And now the harvest crowns Thy love,  
And plenty fills the plain.

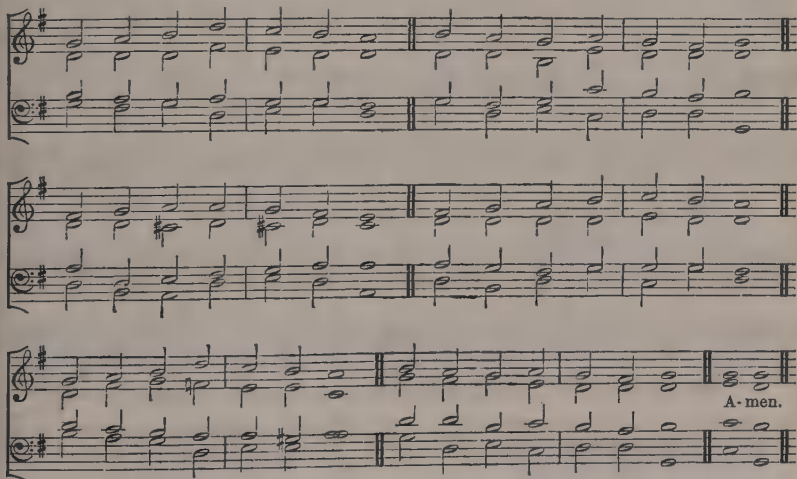
*mf* O ne'er may our forgetful hearts  
O'erlook Thy bounteous care,  
But what our FATHER'S Hand imparts  
Still own in praise and prayer.

*f* To FATHER, SON, and HOLY GHOST,  
The GOD Whom we adore,  
Be glory, as it was, is now,  
And shall be evermore.

Mrs. FLOWERDEW, 1811.

## Hymn 389. CASSEL.—7 7.7 7.7 7.

Christen-schatz (Basle, 1745).



*"Although . . . the fields shall yield no meat . . . yet I will rejoice in the Lord, I will joy in the God of my salvation."*

*mf* **W**HAT our FATHER does is well;  
Blessed truth His children tell!  
*dim* Though He send, for plenty, want,  
Though the harvest-store be scant,  
*cr* Yet we rest upon His love,  
Seeking better things above.

*mf* What our FATHER does is well;  
Shall the wilful heart rebel?  
*dim* If a blessing He withhold  
In the field, or in the fold,  
*cr* Is it not Himself to be  
All our store eternally?

*mf* What our FATHER does is well;  
*p* Though He sadden hill and dell,  
*cr* Upward yet our praises rise

For the strength His Word supplies;  
He has call'd us sons of GOD,  
*p* Can we murmur at His rod?

*mf* What our FATHER does is well;  
May the thought within us dwell;  
*dim* Though nor milk nor honey flow  
In our barren Canaan now,  
*cr* GOD can save us in our need,  
GOD can bless us, GOD can feed.

*f* Therefore unto Him we raise  
Hymns of glory, songs of praise;  
To the FATHER, and the SON,  
And the SPIRIT, THREE in ONE,  
Honour, might, and glory be  
Now, and through eternity

Sir H. W. BAKER: from the  
German of B. Schmolk.

*This Hymn may be sung when there is a deficiency in the crops.*

# Processional.

Hymn 390. VEXILLUM.—6 5 6 5.6 5 6 5.6 5 6 5.

H. SMART.

Bright - ly gleams our bau - - ner Point - ing to the sky,

Wav - ing wan - derers on - ward To their home on high. A - men.

"Behold, I have given Him for . . . a leader and commander to the people."

*f* BRIGHTLY gleams our banner  
 Pointing to the sky,  
 Waving wanderers onward  
 To their home on high.  
*p* Journeying o'er the desert,  
 Gladly thus we pray,  
*cr* And with hearts united  
 Take our heavenward way.  
*f* Brightly gleams our banner  
 Pointing to the sky,  
 Waving wanderers onward  
 To their home on high.  
*mf* JESU, LORD and Master,  
 At Thy sacred Feet,  
 Here with hearts rejoicing  
 See Thy children meet;  
*p* Often have we left Thee,  
 Often gone astray;  
*cr* Keep us, mighty SAVIOUR,  
 In the narrow way.  
*f* Brightly gleams, &c.

*mf* All our days direct ■■■  
 In the way we go,  
*f* Lead us ■■■ victorious  
 Over every foe:  
*p* Bid Thine Angels shield us  
 When the storm-clouds lour,  
*cr* Pardon, LORD, and save us  
 In the last dread hour.  
*f* Brightly gleams, &c.  
*mf* Then with Saints and Angels  
 May we join above,  
 Offering prayers and praises  
 At Thy Throne of love;  
*p* When the toil is over,  
 Then comes rest and peace,  
*cr* JESUS in His beauty,  
*f* Songs that never cease.  
*ff* Brightly gleams our banner  
 Pointing to the sky,  
 Waving wanderers onward  
 To their home on high.

T. J. POTTER.

# Processional.

**Hymn 391. ONWARD, CHRISTIAN SOLDIERS.**—6 5 6 5. 12 lines. (*First Tune.*)  
H. J. GAUNTLETT.

*"Be strong and of a good courage . . . And the Lord, He it is that doth go before thee."*

*f* **O**NWARD, Christian soldiers,  
Marching as to war,  
With the Cross of JESUS  
Going on before.  
CHRIST the Royal Master  
Leads against the foe ;  
Forward into battle,  
See, His banners go !  
*ff* Onward, Christian soldiers,  
Marching as to war,  
With the Cross of JESUS  
Going on before.

*f* At the sign of triumph  
Satan's host doth flee ;  
On then, Christian soldiers,  
On to victory.  
Hell's foundations quiver  
At the shout of praise ;  
Brothers, lift your voices,  
Loud your anthems raise.  
*ff* Onward, &c.

*f* Like a mighty army  
Moves the Church of God ;  
*mf* Brothers, we are treading  
Where the Saints have trod ;

We are not divided,  
All one body we,  
*cr* One in hope and doctrine,  
One in charity.

*ff* Onward, &c.

*p* Crowns and thrones may perish,  
Kingdoms rise and wane,

*cr* But the Church of JESUS  
Constant will remain ;

*f* Gates of hell shall never  
'Gainst that Church prevail ;  
We have CHRIST'S own promise,  
And that cannot fail.

*ff* Onward, &c.

*f* Onward, then, ye people,  
Join our happy throng,  
Blend with ours your voices  
In the triumph song ;  
Glory, laud, and honour  
Unto CHRIST the King,  
This through countless ages  
Men and Angels sing.

*ff* Onward, Christian soldiers,  
Marching as to war,  
With the Cross of JESUS  
Going on before.

S. BARING-GOULD,



# Processional.

Hymn 391. ST. GERTRUDE.—6 5 6 5.6 5 6 5.6 5 6 5. (Second Tune.)  
SIR A. SULLIVAN.

March-ing to war. With the Cross of JE-SUS Go-ing on be-fore. A-men.  
war, With the Cross of JE-SUS

[For copyright, see p. 1v.]

"Be strong and of good courage . . . And the Lord, He it is that doth go before thee."

*f* ONWARD, Christian soldiers,  
Marching as to war,  
With the Cross of JESUS  
Going on before.  
CHRIST the Royal Master  
Leads against the foe;  
Forward into battle,  
See, His banners go!  
*f* Onward, Christian soldiers,  
Marching as to war,  
With the Cross of JESUS  
Going on before.

*f* At the sign of triumph  
Satan's host doth flee;  
On then, Christian soldiers,  
On to victory.  
Hell's foundations quiver  
At the shout of praise;  
Brothers, lift your voices,  
Loud your anthems raise.

*f* Onward, &c.

*f* Like mighty army  
Moves the Church of GOD;  
*mf* Brothers, we are treading  
Where the Saints have trod;

We are not divided,  
All one body we,  
*cr* One in hope and doctrine,  
One in charity.

*f* Onward, &c.

*p* Crowns and thrones may perish,  
Kingdoms rise and wane,  
*cr* But the Church of JESUS  
Constant will remain;  
*f* Gates of hell can never  
'Gainst that Church prevail;  
We have CHRIST's own promise,  
And that cannot fail.

*f* Onward, &c.

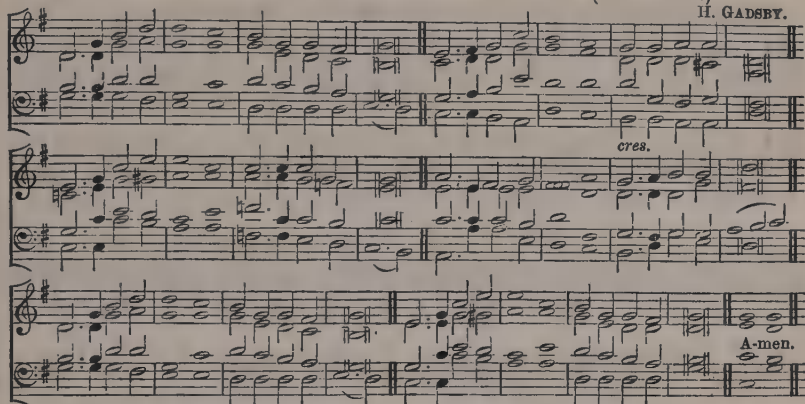
*f* Onward, then, ye people,  
Join our happy throng,  
Blend with ours your voices  
In the triumph song;  
Glory, laud, and honour  
Unto CHRIST the King,  
This through countless ages  
Men and Angels sing.  
*f* Onward, Christian soldiers,  
Marching as to war,  
With the Cross of JESUS  
Going on before.

S. BARING-GOULD.

# 

**Hymn 392. ST. BONIFACE.**—6 5 6 5.6 5 6 5.6 5 6 5. (First Tune.)

H. GADSBY.



"Speak unto the children of Israel that they go forward."

*mf* **F**ORWARD! be our watchword,  
Steps and voices join'd;  
Seek the things before us,  
Not a look behind;  
Burns the fiery pillar  
At our army's head;  
Who shall dream of shrinking,  
By our Captain led?

*f* Forward through the desert,  
Through the toil and fight;  
Jordan flows before us,  
Sion beams with light.

*mf* Forward, when in childhood  
Buds the infant mind;  
All through youth and manhood,  
Not a thought behind;  
Speed through realms of nature,  
Climb the steps of grace;  
Faint not, till in glory  
Gleams our FATHER'S Face.  
*f* Forward, all the life-time,  
Climb from height to height;  
Till the head be hoary,  
Till the eve be light.

*mf* Forward, flock of JESUS,  
Salt of all the earth,  
Till each yearning purpose  
Spring to glorious birth;  
*p* Sick, they ask for healing,  
Blind, they grope for day;

*mf* Pour upon the nations  
Wisdom's loving ray.  
*f* Forward, out of error,  
Leave behind the night;  
Forward through the darkness,  
Forward into light.

Glories upon glories  
Hath our GOD prepared,  
By the souls that love Him  
One day to be shared;

*mf* Eye hath not beheld them,  
Ear hath never heard;  
Nor of these hath utter'd  
Thought or speech a word;  
*f* Forward, marching eastward  
Where the Heav'n is bright,  
Till the veil be lifted,  
Till our faith be sight.

*mf* Far o'er yon horizon  
Rise the city towers,  
Where our GOD abideth;  
That fair home is ours:  
Flash the streets with jasper,  
Shine the gates with gold;  
Flows the gladdening river  
Shedding joys untold.

*f* Thither, onward thither,  
In the SPIRIT'S might;  
Pilgrims to your country,  
Forward into light.

*mf* Into GOD'S high temple  
Onward we press,  
Beauty spreads around us,  
Born of holiness;  
Arch, and vault, and carving,  
Lights of varied tone,  
*p* Soften'd words and holy,  
Prayer and praise alone:  
*f* Every thought uprising  
To our city bright,  
Where the tribes assemble  
Round the Throne of light.

*mf* Nought that city needeth  
Of these aisles of stone;  
Where the GODHEAD dwelleth,  
Temple there is none;  
All the Saints, that ever  
In these courts have stood,  
*p* Are but babes, and feeding  
On the children's food.  
*f* On through sign and token,  
Stars amidst the night,  
Forward through the darkness,  
Forward into light.

*ff* To the Eternal FATHER  
Loudest anthems raise;  
To the SON and SPIRIT  
Echo songs of praise;  
To the LORD of glory,  
Blessed THREE in ONE,  
Be by men and Angels  
Endless honours done:  
*p* Weak are earthly praises;  
Dull the songs of night;  
*cr* Forward into triumph,  
*f* Forward into light! H. ALFORD.

### Processional.

**Hymn 392.** ESTHER.—6 5 6 5.6 5 6 5.6 5 6 5. (*Second Tune.*)

A. H. BREWER.

A handwritten musical score for the song "The Rose Tree". The score is written on two staves, one for the treble clef and one for the bass clef. The key signature is one sharp (F#), and the time signature is 4/4. The melody is written in the treble clef, and the accompaniment is written in the bass clef. The music is in common time (C) and features a simple, folk-like melody. The lyrics are written below the staves, and the title "The Rose Tree" is written at the top right.


[illegible]

VOICES.

The image shows a page from a musical manuscript for J. S. Bach's 'Vox Humana'. It consists of two staves. The top staff is for the vocal part, written in treble clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#). The bottom staff is for the basso continuo, written in bass clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#). The music is in a common time signature (C). The vocal line begins with a half note G4, followed by quarter notes A4, B4, and C5, then a half note D5, and continues with various intervals and rests. The basso continuo line provides a harmonic foundation with notes such as G3, A3, B3, and C4, often with figured bass notation (numbers 1-7) indicating fingerings or ornaments. The manuscript is written in ink on aged paper.

ORGAN.

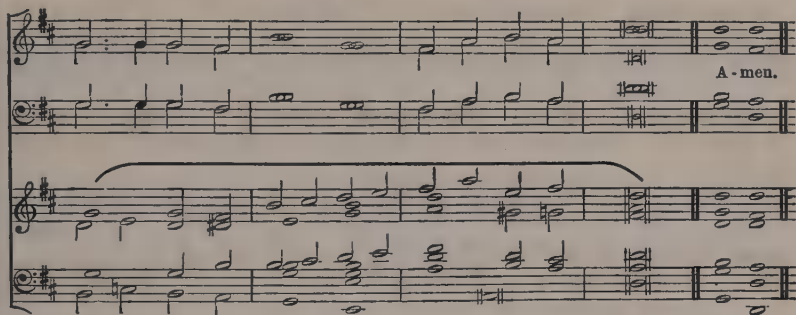
ORGAN.



A musical score for the song 'The Rose Tree'. The score is written for a piano and voice. The piano part is in the left hand, and the voice part is in the right hand. The key signature is one sharp (F#), and the time signature is 4/4. The piano part begins with a forte (f) dynamic. The melody is simple and catchy, with a clear refrain. The piano part provides a harmonic accompaniment, using chords and single notes. The score is presented in a clear, legible format, with the piano part on the left and the voice part on the right.

A handwritten musical score for the song "The Rose Tree". The score is written on two staves, Treble and Bass clef, in G major (one sharp) and 2/4 time. The melody is in the Treble staff, and the accompaniment is in the Bass staff. The piece begins with a treble clef, a key signature of one sharp (F#), and a time signature of 2/4. The melody starts on a half note G4, followed by a quarter note A4, then a quarter note B4. The accompaniment starts with a half note G2, followed by a quarter note A2, then a quarter note B2. The piece ends with a double bar line and repeat dots. The handwriting is in ink on aged paper.

# Processional.



[Copyright 1898 by Novello, Ewer and Company.]

"Speak unto the children of Israel that they go forward."

*mf* **F**ORWARD! be our watchword,  
Steps and voices join'd;  
Seek the things before us,  
Not a look behind;  
Burns the fiery pillar  
At our army's head;  
Who shall dream of shrinking,  
By our Captain led?  
*f* Forward through the desert,  
Through the toil and fight;  
Jordan flows before us,  
Sion beams with light.

*mf* Forward, when in childhood  
Buds the infant mind;  
All through youth and manhood,  
Not a thought behind!  
Speed through realms of nature,  
Climb the steps of grace;  
Faint not, till in glory  
Gleams our FATHER'S Face.  
*f* Forward, all the life-time,  
Climb from height to height;  
Till the head be hoary,  
Till the eve be light.

*mf* Forward, flock of JESUS,  
Salt of all the earth,  
Till each yearning purpose  
Spring to glorious birth;  
*p* Sick, they ask for healing,  
Blind, they grope for day;  
*cr* Pour upon the nations  
Wisdom's loving ray.  
*f* Forward, out of error,  
Leave behind the night;  
Forward through the darkness,  
Forward into light.

Glories upon glories  
Hath our GOD prepared,  
By the souls that love Him  
One day to be shared;

*mf* Eye hath not beheld them,  
Ear hath never heard;  
Nor of these hath uttered  
Thought or speech a word;  
*f* Forward, marching eastward  
Where the Heav'n is bright,  
Till the veil be lifted,  
Till our faith be sight.

*mf* Far o'er yon horizon  
Rise the city towers,  
Where our GOD abideth;  
That fair home is ours:  
Flash the streets with jasper,  
Shine the gates with gold;  
Flows the gladdening river  
Shedding joys untold.  
*f* Thither, onward thither,  
In the SPIRIT'S might;  
Pilgrims to your country,  
Forward into light.

*mf* Into GOD'S high temple  
Onward as we press,  
Beauty spreads around us,  
Born of holiness;  
Arch, and vault, and carving,  
Lights of varied tone,  
*p* Soften'd words and holy,  
Prayer and praise alone:  
*f* Every thought upraising  
To our city bright,  
Where the tribes assemble  
Round the Throne of light.

*mf* Nought that city needeth  
Of these aisles of stone;  
Where the GODHEAD dwelleth,  
Temple there is none;  
All the Saints, that ever  
In these courts have stood,  
*p* Are but babes, and feeding  
On the children's food.  
*f* On through sign and token,  
Stars amidst the night,  
Forward through the darkness,  
Forward into light.

*f* To the Eternal FATHER  
Loudest anthems raise;  
To the SON and SPIRIT  
Echo songs of praise;  
To the LORD of glory,  
Blessed THREE in ONE,  
Be by men and Angels  
Endless honours done:  
*p* Weak ~~men~~ earthly praises;  
Dull the songs of night;  
*cr* Forward into triumph,  
*f* Forward into light!

H. ALFORD.

# Processional.

**Hymn 393. PETERBOROUGH.—S.M. (First Tune.)**

**W. H. MONK.**

**Hymn 393. CARLISLE.—S.M. (Second Tune.)**

**C. LOCKHART, 1745-1815.**

*A higher setting of this Tune is given at Hymn 708.*

*"Young men and maidens, old men and children, praise the Name of the Lord."*

*f* **R**EJOICE, ye pure in heart,  
Rejoice, give thanks, and sing;  
Your festal banner wave on high,  
The Cross of CHRIST your King.

*mf* Bright youth and snow-crown'd age,  
Strong men and maidens meek,  
Raise high your free exulting song,  
God's wondrous praises speak.

Yes onward, onward still,  
With hymn, and chant, and song,  
Thro' gate, and porch, and column'd aisle,  
The hallow'd pathways throng.

With all the Angel choirs,  
With all the saints on earth,  
Pour out the strains of joy and bliss,  
True rapture, noblest mirth.

*f* Your clear Hosannas raise,  
And Alleluias loud;  
Whilst answering echoes upward float,  
Like wreaths of incense cloud.

With voice full and strong  
As ocean's surging praise,

Send forth the hymns our fathers loved,  
The psalms of ancient days.

*mf* Yes on, through life's long path,  
Still chanting ye go,  
From youth to age, by night and day,  
In gladness and in woe.

Still lift your standard high,  
Still march in firm array,  
As warriors through the darkness toil  
Till dawns the golden day.

*p* At last the march shall end,  
The wearied ones shall rest,  
*cr* The pilgrims find their FATHER'S house,  
Jerusalem the blest.

*f* Then on, ye pure in heart,  
Rejoice, give thanks, and sing;  
Your festal banner wave on high,  
The Cross of CHRIST your King.

*ff* Praise Him Who reigns on high,  
The LORD Whom we adore,  
The FATHER, SON, and HOLY GHOST,  
ONE GOD for evermore.

**E. H. PLUMPTRE.**

*The following Hymns are suitable :*

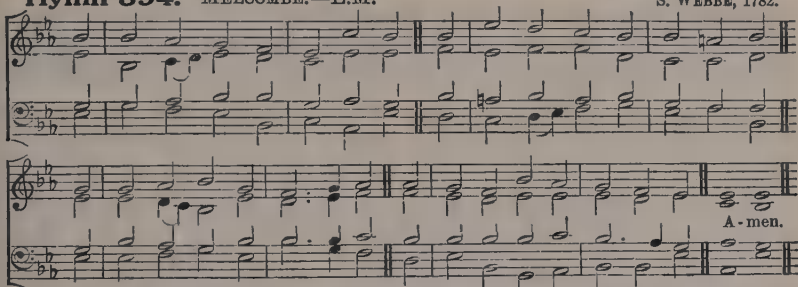
96 The Royal Banners forward go.  
179 To the Name of our Salvation.  
215 The Church's one foundation.  
224 O happy band of pilgrims.  
274 Through the night of doubt and sorrow.  
302 Come, ye faithful, raise the anthem.  
305 Saviour, Blessed Saviour.  
306 At the Name of Jesus.

650 The God of Abraham praise.  
650 Hail, festal day, whose glory never ends.  
652 Hail, festal day, whose glory never ends.  
653 Hail, festal day, of never-dying fame.  
711 Christians, sing the Incarnation.  
744 Glory to the First-begotten.  
745 Lift high the Cross, the love of Christ proclaim.  
747 Hail, festal day, for us sanctified.

# Laying the Foundation Stone of a Church.

**Hymn 394.** MELCOMBE.—L.M.

S. WEBBE, 1782.



*A higher setting of this Tune is given at Hymn 155, a lower setting at Hymn 4.*

*"The glory of Lebanon shall come unto thee, the fir tree, the pine tree, and the box together, to beautify the place of My sanctuary."*

*mf* **O** LORD of hosts, Whose glory fills  
The bounds of the eternal hills,  
And yet vouchsafes, in Christian lands,  
To dwell in temples made with hands;  
Grant that all we, who here to-day  
Rejoicing this foundation lay,  
May be in very deed Thine own,  
Built on the precious Corner-stone.  
Endue the creatures with Thy grace,  
That shall adorn Thy dwelling-place;  
The beauty of the oak and pine,  
The gold and silver, make them Thine.

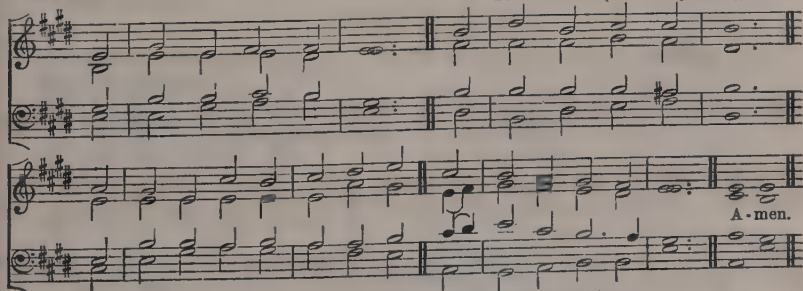
*p* To Thee they all belong; to Thee  
The treasures of the earth and sea;  
And when we bring them to Thy Throne,  
We but present Thee with Thine own.  
*cr* The heads that guide endue with skill,  
The hands that work preserve from ill,  
*cr* That we, who these foundations lay,  
May raise the topstone in its day.  
*mf* Both now and ever, LORD, protect  
The temple of Thine own elect;  
*f* Be Thou in them, and they in Thee,  
O Ever-blessed TRINITY!

J. M. NEALE.

## Festival of the Dedication of a Church.

**Hymn 395.** ST. HELENA.—S.M. (*First Tune.*)

B. MILGROVE (Mount Ephraim), 1769.



*A lower setting of this Tune is given at Hymn 344.*

*"This is none other but the house of God, and this is the gate of Heaven."*

*f* **O** WORD of GOD above,  
Who fillest all in all,  
Hallow this house with Thy sure love,  
And bless our Festival.  
*mf* Here from the Font is pour'd  
Grace on each sinful child;  
The blest Anointing of the LORD  
Brightens the once defiled.  
Here CHRIST to faithful hearts  
His Body gives for food;  
*p* *cr* The LAMB of GOD Himself imparts  
*p* The Chalice of His Blood.  
Here guilty souls that pine  
May health and pardon win;

*cr* The Judge acquits, and grace Divine  
Restores the dead in sin.  
*mf* Yea, GOD enthroned on high  
Here also dwells to bless;  
Here trains adoring souls that sigh  
His mansions to possess.  
*f* Against this holy home  
Rude tempests harmless beat,  
And Satan's angels fiercely come  
But to endure defeat.  
*f* All might, all praise be Thine,  
FATHER, Co-equal SON,  
And SPIRIT, Bond of love Divine,  
While endless ages run.

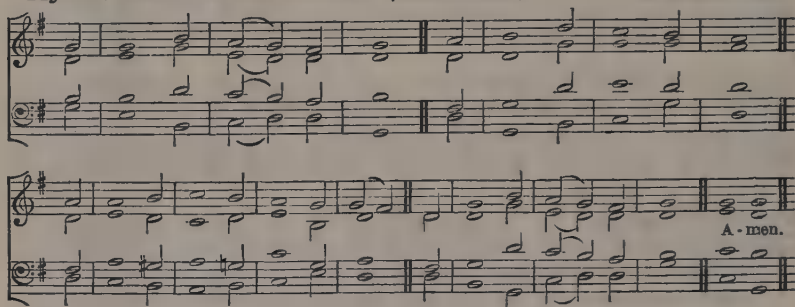
I. WILLIAMS: from the  
Latin of C. Guet.



# Festival of the Dedication of a Church.

**Hymn 395. DEDICATION.—S.M. (Second Tune.)**

**E. GILDING, 1762.**



*"This is none other but the house of God, and this is the gate of Heaven."*

*f* **O** WORD of GOD above,  
Who fillest all in all,  
Hallow this house with Thy sure love,  
And bless our Festival.

*mf* Here from the Font is pour'd  
Grace on each sinful child ;  
The blest Anointing of the LORD  
Brightens the once defiled.

*p* Here CHRIST to faithful hearts  
His Body gives for food ;  
*cr* The LAMB of GOD Himself imparts  
*p* The Chalice of His Blood.

Here guilty souls that pine  
May health and pardon win ;

*cr* The Judge acquits, and grace Divine  
Restores the dead in sin.

*mf* Yea, GOD enthroned on high  
Here also dwells to bless ;  
Here trains adoring souls that sigh  
His mansions to possess.

*f* Against this holy home  
Rude tempests harmless beat,  
And Satan's angels fiercely come  
But to endure defeat.

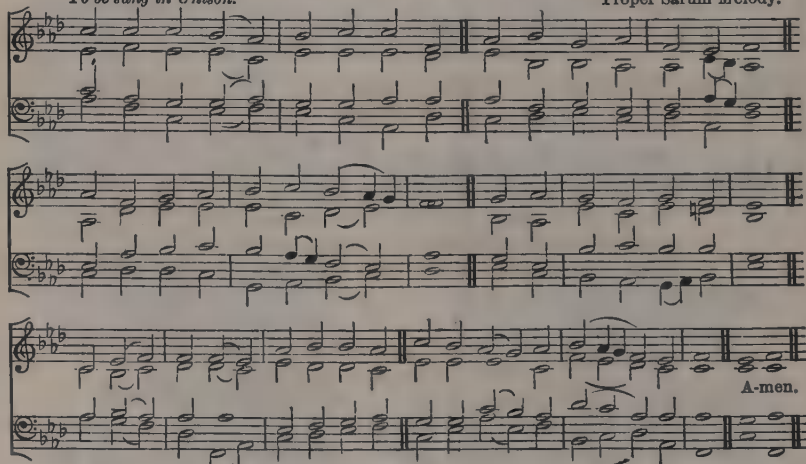
*f* All might, all praise be Thine,  
FATHER, Co-equal SON,  
And SPIRIT, Bond of love Divine,  
While endless ages run.

*I. WILLIAMS : from the  
Latin of C. Guilet.*

**Hymn 396. URBS BEATA.—8 7.8 7.8 7. (First Tune.) (First Version.)**

*To be sung in Unison.*

*Proper Sarum Melody.*



*A higher setting of this Tune is given at Hymn 232.*

# Festival of the Dedication of a Church.

**Hymn 396. URBS BEATA.**—8 7.8 7.8 7. (First Tune.) (Alternative Version.)  
Proper Sarum Melody.

Bless - ed ci - ty, heav'n - ly Sa - lem, Vis - ion dear of peace and love,  
Who of liv - ing stones art build - ed In the height of heav'n a - bove,  
And, with An - gel hosts en - cir-cled, As a bride dost . . earthward move. A - men.

"I, John, saw the holy city, new Jerusalem, coming down from God out of heaven, prepared as a bride adorned for her husband."

**B**LESSED city, heav'nly Salem,  
Vision dear of peace and love,  
Who of living stones art builded  
In the height of heav'n above,  
And, with Angel hosts encircled,  
As a bride dost earthward move;  
From celestial realms descending,  
Bridal glory round thee shed,  
Meet for Him Whose love espoused thee,  
To thy LORD shalt thou be led;  
All thy streets, and all thy bulwarks  
Of pure gold are fashioned.  
Bright thy gates of pearl are shining,  
They are open evermore;  
And by virtue of His merits  
Thither faithful souls do soar,  
Who for CHRIST's dear Name in this world  
Pain and tribulation bore.  
Many a blow and biting sculpture  
Polish'd well those stones elect,  
In their places now compacted  
By the heavenly Architect,  
Who therewith hath will'd for ever  
That His Palace should be deck'd.

**PART 2.**  
**C**HRISt is made the sure Foundation,  
CHRIST the Head and Corner-stone,  
Chosen of the LORD, and precious,  
Binding all the Church in one,  
Holy Zion's help for ever,  
And her confidence alone.  
All that dedicated city,  
Dearly loved of GOD on high,  
In exultant jubilation  
Pours perpetual melody,  
GOD the ONE in THREE adoring  
In glad hymns eternally.  
To this Temple, where we call Thee,  
Come, O LORD of hosts, to-day;  
With Thy wonted loving-kindness  
Hear Thy servants, as they pray;  
And Thy fullest benediction  
Shed within its walls alway.  
Here vouchsafe to all Thy servants  
What they ask of Thee to gain,  
What they gain from Thee for ever  
With the Blessed to retain,  
And hereafter in Thy glory  
Evermore with Thee to reign.

*The following may be sung at the end of each Part:*

Laud and honour to the FATHER,  
Laud and honour to the SON,  
Laud and honour to the SPIRIT,  
Ever THREE, and ever ONE,  
Consubstantial, Co-eternal,  
While unending run.

J. M. NEALE and Compilers: from the Latin.

# Festival of the Dedication of a Church.

**Hymn 396.** ORIEL.—8 7.8 7.8 7. (Second Tune.) ETT, *Cantica Sacra*, 1840.

*A higher setting of this Tune is given at Hymn 179.*

**Hymn 396.** URBS CÆLESTIS.—8 7.8 7.8 7. (Third Tune.) Rev. H. E. HODSON.

[For copyright, ■■ D. 1v.]

"I, John, saw the holy city, new Jerusalem, coming down from God out of heaven, prepared  
■■■ bride adorned for her husband."

*mf* BLESSED city, heav'nly Salem,  
*f* Vision dear of peace and love,  
Who of living stones art builded  
In the height of heav'n above,  
*mf* And, with angel hosts encircled,  
As ■ bride dost earthward move;  
*cr* From celestial realms descending,  
Bridal glory round thee shed,  
*p* Meet for Him Whose love espoused thee,  
*cr* 'To thy LORD shalt thou be led;  
All thy streets, and all thy bulwarks  
Of pure gold are fashioned.

*mf* Bright thy gates of pearl ■■ shining,  
They are open evermore;  
*cr* And by virtue of His merits  
Thither faithful souls do soar,  
*p* Who for CHRIST's dear Name in this world  
Pain and tribulation bore.  
Many a blow and biting sculpture  
Polish'd well those stones elect,  
*cr* In their places now compacted  
By the heavenly Architect,  
Who therewith hath will'd for ever  
That His Palace should be deck'd.

# Festival of the Dedication of a Church.

## PART 2.

*f* CHRIST is made the sure Foundation,  
*cr* CHRIST the Head and Corner-stone,  
*mf* Chosen of the LORD, and precious,  
 Binding all the Church in one,  
*f* Holy Zion's help for ever,  
 And her confidence alone.  
*mf* All that dedicated city,  
 Dearly loved of GOD on high,  
*f* In exultant jubilation  
 Pours perpetual melody,  
*p* GOD the ONE in THREE adoring  
*cr* In glad hymns eternally.  
*mf* To this Temple, where we call Thee,  
 Come, O LORD of hosts, to-day;  
 With Thy wonted loving-kindness

Hear Thy servants, ■ they pray;  
*cr* And Thy fullest benediction  
 Shed within its walls away.  
*p* Here vouchsafe to all Thy servants  
 What they ask of Thee to gain,  
*cr* What they gain from Thee for ever  
 With the Blessed to retain,  
*f* And hereafter in Thy glory  
 Evermore with Thee to reign.

*The following may be sung at the end of each Part :*

*f* Laud and honour to the FATHER,  
 Laud and honour to the SON,  
 Laud and honour to the SPIRIT,  
 Ever THREE, and ever ONE,  
 Consubstantial, Co-eternal,  
 While unending ages run.

*The following Hymns are suitable :*

J. M. NEALE and Compilers:  
 from the Latin.

■ ■ ■ The Church's one foundation.

228 Jerusalem the golden.

227 O God of hosts, the mighty LORD.

■ ■ ■ We love the place, O God.

■ ■ ■ CHRIST is our corner-stone.

■ ■ ■ Pleasant are Thy courts above.

■ ■ ■ Hosanna to the living LORD.

## The Restoration of a Church.

Hymn 397. REX GLORIÆ.—8 7 8 7.8 7 8 7.

H. SMART.

*A higher setting of this Tune is given at Hymn 148.*

*"We are the servants of the God of Heaven and earth, and build the house that was builded these many years ago."*

*f* LIFT the strain of high thanksgiving!  
*cr* Tread with songs the hallow'd way!  
 Praise our fathers' God for mercies  
 New to us their sons to-day:  
*mf* Here they built for Him ■ dwelling,  
*f* Served Him here in ages past,  
*f* Fix'd it for His sure possession,  
 Holy ground, while time shall last.  
*mf* When the years had wrought their changes,  
 He, our own unchanging GOD,  
 Thought on this His Habitation,  
 Look'd on His decay'd abode;  
 Heard our prayers, and help'd our counsels,  
 Bless'd the silver and the gold,  
*cr* Till once more His House is standing  
*f* Firm and stately ■ of old.  
*mf* Entering then Thy gates with praises,  
 LORD, be ours Thine Israel's prayer;  
*cr* "Rise into Thy place of resting,  
 Show Thy promised Presence there!"

*p* Let the gracious Word be spoken  
*cr* Here, ■ once on Zion's height,  
 "This shall be My rest for ever,  
 This My dwelling of delight."  
*f* Fill this latter house with glory  
 Greater than the former knew;  
*mf* Clothe with righteousness its Priesthood,  
 Guide its Choir to reverence true;  
 Let Thy Holy One's anointing  
 Here its sevenfold blessings shed;  
 Spread for us the heavenly Banquet,  
 Satisfy Thy poor with Bread.  
*f* Praise to Thee, Almighty FATHER,  
 Praise to Thee, Eternal SON,  
 Praise to Thee, all-quickening SPIRIT,  
 Ever-blessed THREE in ONE;  
*p* Threefold Power and Grace and Wisdom,  
*cr* Moulding out of sinful clay  
*f* Living stones for that true Temple  
 Which shall never know decay.

# Burial of the Dead.

**Hymn 398.** DIES IRÆ.—Irregular. (First Tune.)

"He cometh to judge the earth."

Rev. J. B. DYKES.

*mf*

Day of Wrath! O day of mourn-ing! See ful - fill'd the pro-phets' warn-ing!

*f*


Heav'n and earth in ash-es burn-ing! Oh, what fear man's bo-som rend-eth

*p* *dim.*

When from Heav'n the Judge de-scend-eth, On Whose sen-tence all de-pend-eth!

*f* Wondrous sound the trumpet flingeth,  
Through earth's sepulchres it ringeth,  
All before the Throne it bringeth.  
Death is struck, and nature quaking,  
All creation is awaking,  
To its Judge an answer making.

*mf* Lo! the Book exactly worded,  
Wherein all hath been recorded;  
Thence shall judgment be awarded.  
When the Judge His seat attaineth,  
And each hidden deed arraigneth,  
Nothing unavenged remaineth.

*p* What shall I, frail man, be pleading,  
Who for  be interceding,  
When the just are mercy needing?

*f* King of Majesty tremendous,  
*mf* Who dost free salvation send us,  
Fount of pity, (*p*) then befriend us!

Think, good JESU, my salvation  
Caused Thy wondrous Incarnation;  
Leave me not to reprobation.  
Faint and weary Thou hast sought me,  
On the Cross of suffering bought me;  
Shall such grace be vainly brought me?

*mf* Righteous Judge! for sin's pollution  
Grant Thy gift of absolution,  
Ere that day of retribution.  
Guilty, now I pour my moaning,  
All my shame with anguish owning;  
Spare, O God, Thy suppliant groaning.

Thou the sinful woman savedst;  
Thou the dying thief forgavest;  
*cr* And to me a hope vouchsafest.  
*p* Worthless are my prayers and sighing;  
Yet, good LORD, in grace complying,  
Rescue me from fires undying.

*p* *cres.* *ten.*

With Thy fa-vour'd sheep O place me, Nor a-mong the goats a-base me,

*rall.* *f*

But to Thy right hand up-raise me. While the wick-ed are con-found-ed,



# Burial of the Dead.

*f* *pp ritard.*

Doom'd to flames of woe un-bounded, Call me with Thy Saint sur-round - ed.

*p*

Low I kneel, with heart sub-mis-sion, See, like ash-es, my con-tri-tion;

*p*

Help me in my last con-di-tion. Ah! that day of tears and mourn-ing!

*cres.* *f* *ff*

From the dust of earth re-turn-ing Man for judg-ment must pre-pare him;

*dim.* *pp*

Spare, O God, in mer-cy spare him! LORD, all-pity-ing,

*cres.* *dim.* *pp*

JE-SU Blest, Grant them Thine e-ter-nal rest. A-men.

W. J. INOES and Compilers: from the Latin of Thomas of Celano.

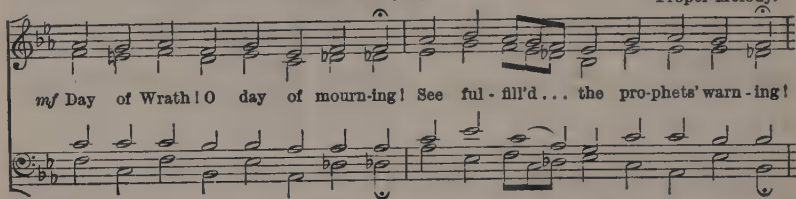


# Burial of the Dead.

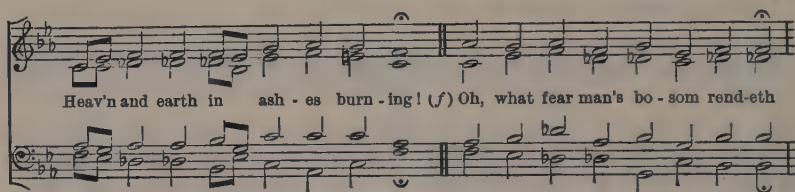
**Hymn 398.** DIES IRÆ.—Irregular. (Second Tune.)

"He cometh to judge the earth."

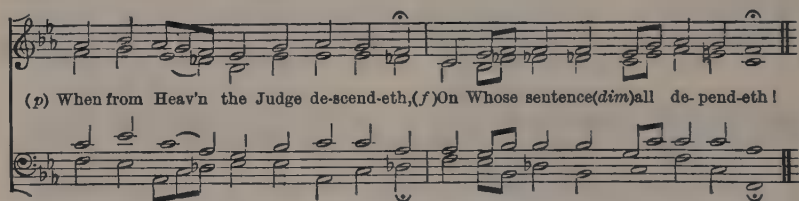
Proper Melody.



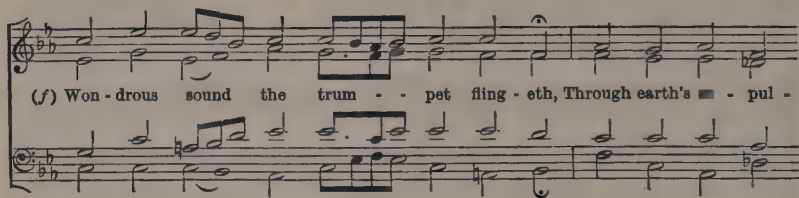
*mf* Day of Wrath! O day of mourn-ing! See ful-ll'd... the pro-phets' warn-ing!



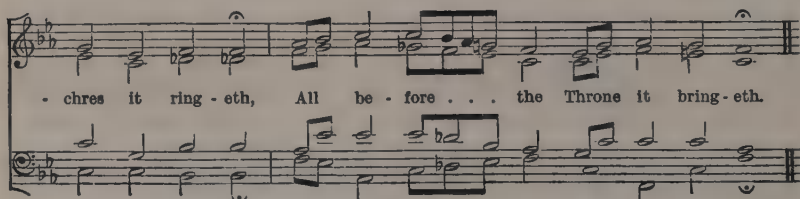
Heav'n and earth in ash-es burn-ing! (*f*) Oh, what fear man's bo-som rend-eth



(*p*) When from Heav'n the Judge de-scend-eth, (*f*) On Whose sentence (*dim*) all de-pend-eth!



(*f*) Won-drous sound the trum-pet fling-eth, Through earth's pul-



- chres it ring-eth, All be-fore... the Throne it bring-eth.

For Alternative Version of this Tune, ■ page 388.

## Burial of the Dead.

Death is struck, and na - - ture quak-ing, All cre - a - tion is a - wak-ing,

To its Judge . . an an - swer mak-ing. (*mf*) Lo! the Book ex -

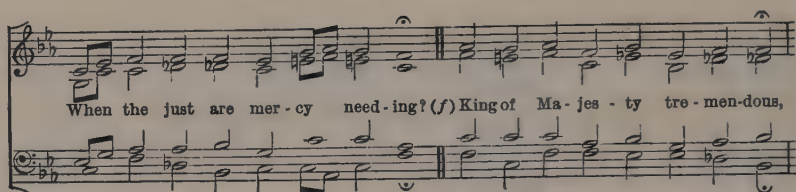
. act - ly word - ed, Where-in all hath been re - cord - ed;

Thence shall judgment be a - ward - ed. When the Judge His seat at - tain-eth,

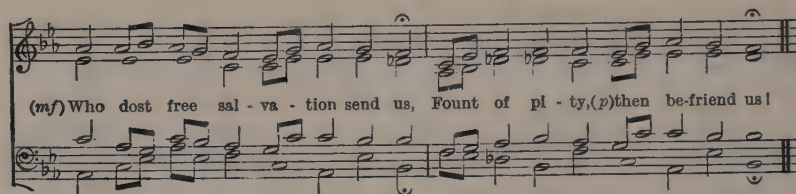
And each hid - den deed ar-raign-eth, No-thing un - a - venged re - main-eth.

(*p*) What shall I, frail man, be plead-ing, Who for me be in - ter - ced-ing,

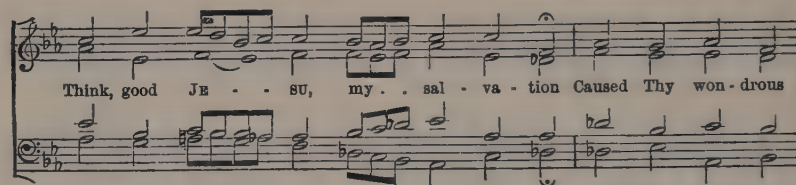
# Burial of the Dead.



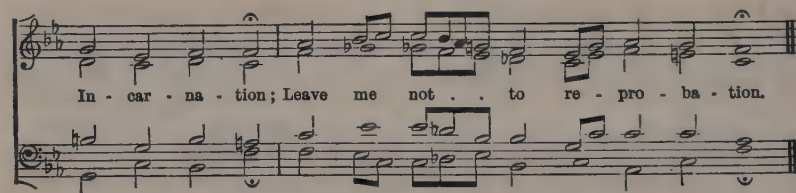
When the just are mer-cy need-ing? (*f*) King of Ma-jea - ty tre-men-dous,



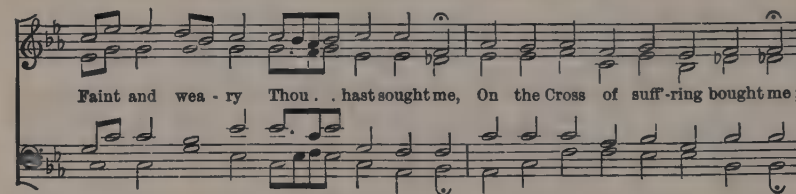
(*mf*) Who dost free sal - va - tion send us, Fount of pl - ty, (*p*) then be-friend us!



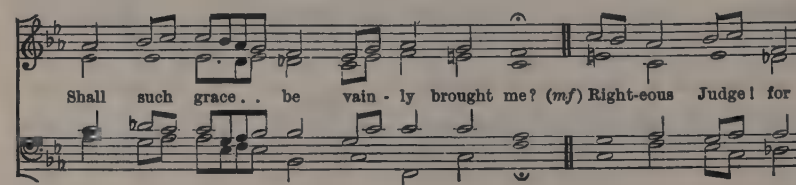
Think, good JE - . - su, my . . sal - va - tion Caused Thy won-drous



In - car - na - tion; Leave me not . . to re - pro - ba - tion.



Faint and wea - ry Thou . . hast sought me, On the Cross of suff-ring bought me;



Shall such grace . . be vain - ly brought me? (*mf*) Right-eous Judge! for

## Burial of the Dead.

sin's pol - lu - tion Grant Thy gift of ab - so - lu - tion,

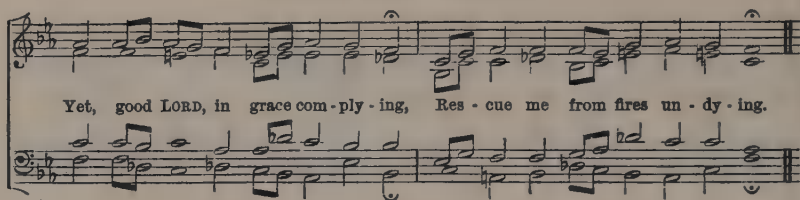
Ere that day of re - tri - bu - tion. Guil - ty now I pour my moan - ing,

All my shame with an - guish own - ing; Spare, O God, Thy sup - pliant groan - ing.

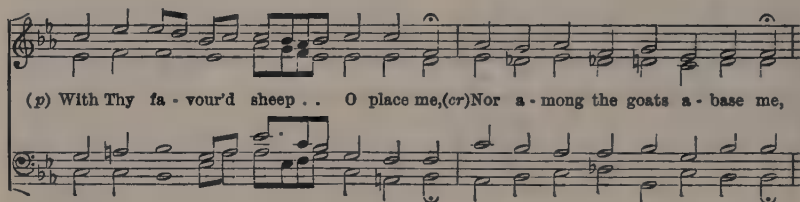
Thou the sin - ful wo - man sav - edst; Thou the dy - ing thief for - gav - est;

(cr) And to me a hope vouch - saf - est. (p) Worthless my prayers and sigh - ing;

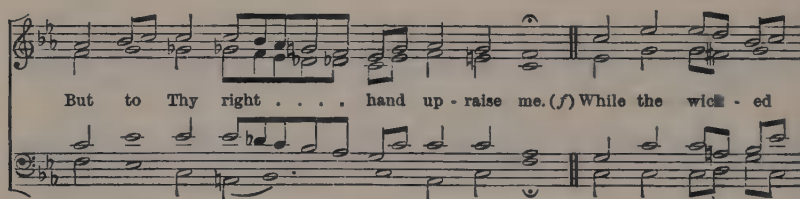
# Burial of the Dead.



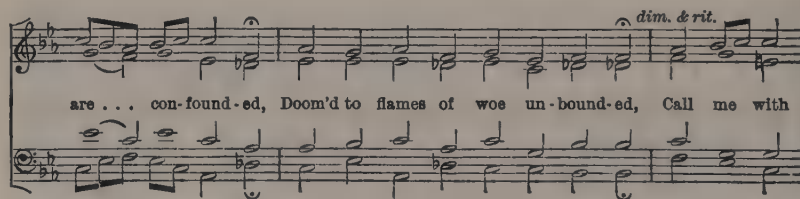
Yet, good LORD, in grace com- ply - ing, Res - cue me from fires un - dy - ing.



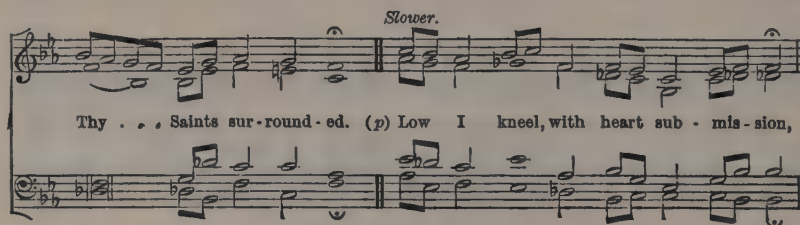
(p) With Thy fa - vour'd sheep . . O place me, (cr) Nor a - mong the goats a - base me,



But to Thy right . . . hand up - raise me. (f) While the wick - ed



are . . . con-found-ed, Doom'd to flames of woe un-bound-ed, Call me with *dim. & rit.*



Thy . . . Saints sur-round-ed. (p) Low I kneel, with heart sub - mis - sion, *Slower.*

# Burial of the Dead.

See, like ash - es, my con - tri - tion; Help me in my last con - di - tion.

(p) Ah! that day of tears and mourn - ing! From the dust of earth . . .

re - turn - ing (*f*) Man for (*f*) judg - ment must . . . pre - pare him; Spare,

O God, in mer - cy spare him! (*pp*) LORD, all pity - ing, JE - SU Blest,

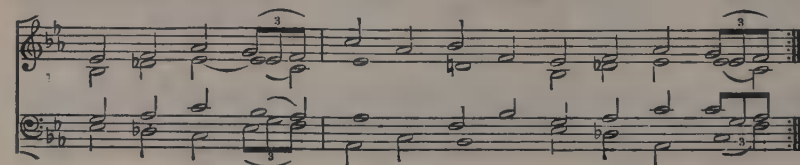
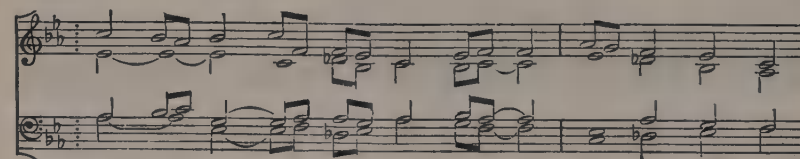
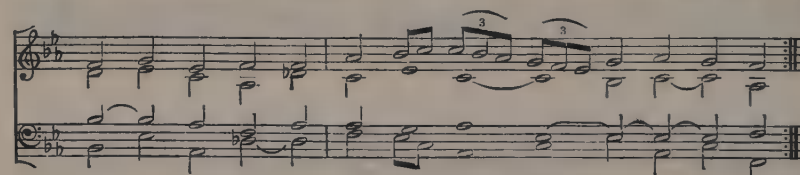
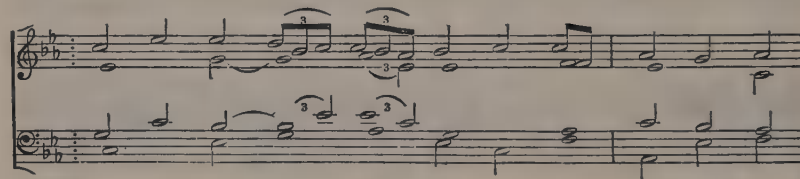
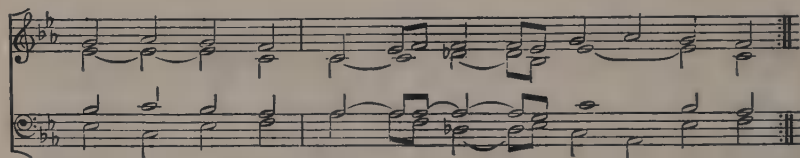
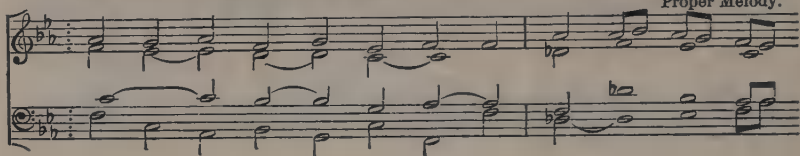
(*cr*) Grant them Thine (*dim*) e - ter - nal rest. (*pp*) A . . . men.

W. J. IRONS and Compilers: from the Latin of Thomas of Celano.



# Burial of the Dead.

**Hymn 398. DIES IRÆ.—Irregular. (Second Tune.) (Alternative Version.)**  
Proper Melody.



# Burial of the Dead.

"He cometh to judge the earth."

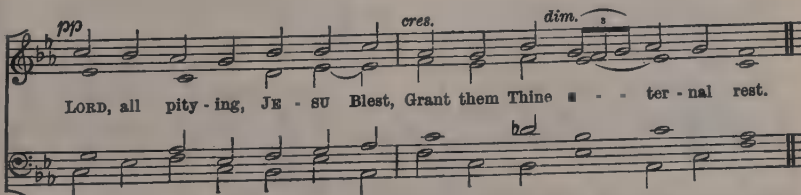
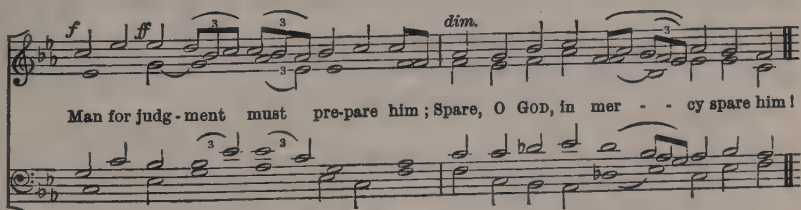
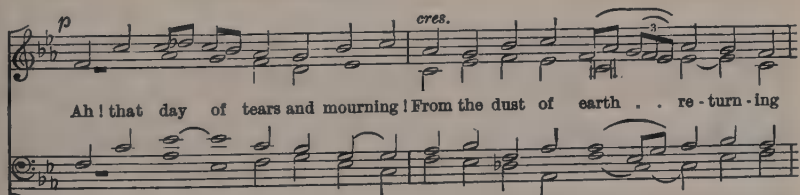
*mf* DAY of Wrath! O day of mourning!  
See fulfill'd the prophets' warning!  
Heav'n and earth in ashes burning!  
*f* Oh, what fear man's bosom rendeth  
*p* When from Heav'n the Judge descendeth,  
*f* On Whose sentence (*dim*) all dependeth!  
*ff* Wondrous sound the trumpet fingeth,  
Through earth's sepulchres it ringeth,  
All before the Throne it bringeth.  
Death is struck, and nature quaking,  
All creation is awaking,  
To its Judge an answer making.  
*mf* Lo! the Book exactly worded,  
Wherein all hath been recorded;  
Thence shall judgment be awarded.  
When the Judge His seat attaineth,  
And each hidden deed arraigneth,  
Nothing unavenged remaineth.

*p* What shall I, frail man, be pleading,  
Who for me be interceding,  
When the just ■■■ mercy needing?  
*ff* King of Majesty tremendous,  
*mf* Who dost free salvation send us,  
Fount of pity, (*p*) then befriend us!  
Think, good JESU, my salvation

Caused Thy wondrous Incarnation;  
Leave me not to reprobation.  
Faint and weary Thou hast sought me,  
On the Cross of suffering bought me;  
Shall such grace be vainly brought me?  
*mf* Righteous Judge! for sin's pollution  
Grant Thy gift of absolution,  
Ere that day of retribution.  
Guilty, now I pour my moaning,  
All my shame with anguish owning;  
Spare, O God, Thy suppliant groaning.

Thou the sinful woman savedst;  
Thou the dying thief forgavest;  
And to me ■ hope vouchsafest.  
*p* Worthless are my prayers and sighing;  
Yet, good LORD, in grace complying,  
Rescue me from fires undying.

With Thy favour'd sheep O place me,  
*cr* Nor among the goats abase me,  
*rall* But to Thy right hand upraise ■■  
*f* While the wicked ■■ confounded,  
*ff* Doom'd to flames of woe unbounded,  
*pp rit* Call me with Thy Saints surrounded.  
*p* Low I kneel, with heart-submission,  
See, like ashes, my contrition;  
Help ■■ in my last condition.

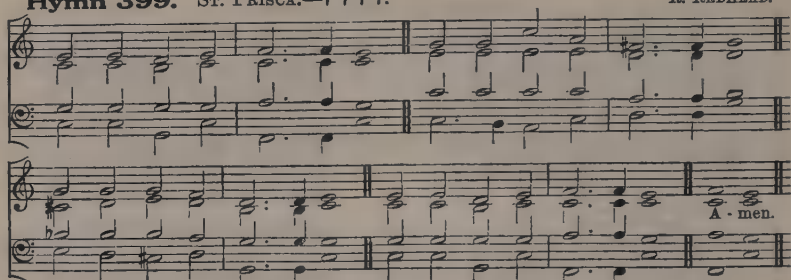


W. J. IRONS and Compilers: from the Latin of Thomas of Celano.

# Burial of the Dead.

Hymn 399. ST. PRISCA.—7 7 7 7.

R. REDHEAD.



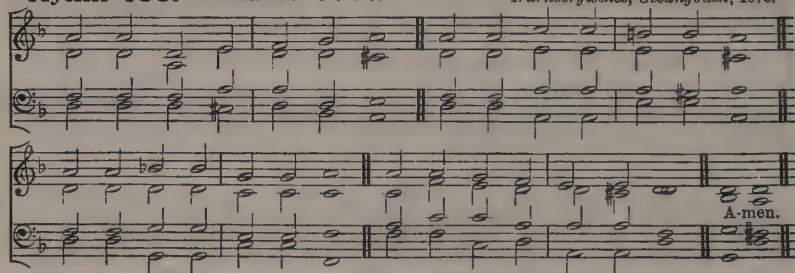
*"Surely He hath borne our griefs and carried our sorrows."*

- p* **W**HEN our heads are bow'd with woe,  
When our bitter tears o'erflow,  
When we mourn the lost, the dear,  
JESU, Son of Mary, hear.
- mf* Thou our throbbing flesh hast worn,  
Thou our mortal griefs hast borne,  
Thou hast shed the human tear;  
JESU, Son of Mary, hear.
- p* When the solemn death-bell tolls  
For our own departed souls,  
When our final doom is near,  
JESU, Son of Mary, hear.
- mf* Thou hast bow'd the dying head,  
Thou the blood of life hast shed,  
Thou hast fill'd a mortal bier;  
JESU, Son of Mary, hear.
- p* When the heart is sad within  
With the thought of all its sin,  
When the spirit shrinks with fear,  
JESU, Son of Mary, hear.
- mf* Thou the shame, the grief, hast known,  
Though the sins were not Thine own;  
*cr* Thou hast deign'd their load to bear;  
JESU, Son of Mary, hear.

H. H. MILMAN, 1827.

Hymn 400. HEINLEIN.—7 7 7 7.

Nürnbergisches, Gesangbuch, 1676.



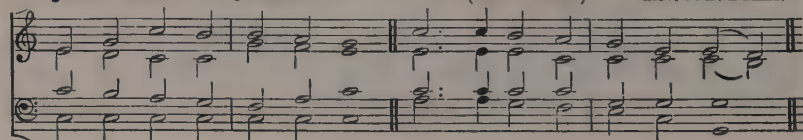
*"Where I am there shall also My servant be."*

- p* **C**HRIST will gather in His own  
To the place where He is gone,  
*mf* Where their heart and treasure lie,  
Where our life is hid on high.
- p* Day by day the voice saith, "Come,  
Enter thine eternal home;"  
Asking not if we can spare  
This dear soul it summons there.  
Had He ask'd us, well we know  
We should cry, "O spare this blow!"
- Yes, with streaming tears should pray,  
"LORD, we love him, let him stay."  
*mf* But the LORD doth nought amiss,  
And, since He hath order'd this,  
We have nought to do but still  
*pp* Rest in silence on His Will.
- mf* Many a heart no longer here,  
Ah! was all too inly dear;  
*cr* Yet, O Love, 'tis Thou dost call,  
*f* Thou wilt be our All in all.

CATHERINE WINKWORTH: from the  
German of Count Zinzendorf.

Hymn 401. REQUIESCAT.—7 7 7 7. 8 8. (First Tune.)

REV. J. B. DYKES.



# Burial of the Dead.

*pp* *poco rall.* *cres.* A - men.

■ If there is no accompaniment, the small notes may be sung.

## Hymn 401. LUARD.—7 7 7 7.8 8. (Second Tune.)

Sir C. V. STANFORD.

A . . . . men.

[For copyright, see p. lv.]

"The souls of the righteous are in the hand of God, and there shall no torment touch them."

*p* NOW the labourer's task is o'er;  
 Now the battle day is past;  
 ■ Now upon the farther shore  
 Lands the voyager at last.  
*p* FATHER, in Thy gracious keeping  
 Leave we now Thy servant sleeping.  
 There the tears of earth are dried;  
 There its hidden things are clear;  
*cr* There the work of life is tried  
 By a juster Judge than here.  
*p* FATHER, in Thy gracious keeping  
 Leave we now Thy servant sleeping.

There the sinful souls, that turn  
 To the Cross their dying eyes,  
*cr* All the love of CHRIST shall learn  
 At His Feet in Paradise.  
*p* FATHER, in Thy gracious keeping  
 Leave we now Thy servant sleeping.  
*mf* There no more the powers of hell  
 Can prevail to mar their peace;  
*cr* CHRIST the LORD shall guard them well,  
 He Who died for their release.  
*p* FATHER, in Thy gracious keeping  
 Leave we now Thy servant sleeping.

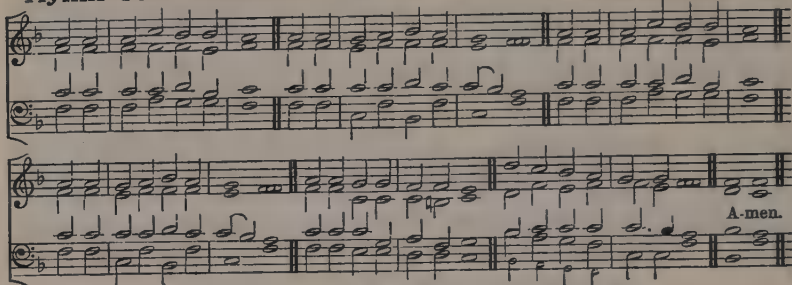
"Earth to earth, and dust to dust,"  
 Calmly now the words we say,  
 Leaving him to sleep in trust  
*cr* Till the Resurrection-day.  
*p* FATHER, in Thy gracious keeping  
 Leave ■ now Thy servant sleeping.

J. ELLERTON.

# Burial of the Dead.

Hymn 402. MEINHOLD.—7 8 7 8 7 7.

Gesangbuch (Lüneburg, 1636).



FOR A CHILD.

"They **■** in peace."

*p* **T**ENDER Shepherd, Thou hast still'd  
Now Thy little lamb's brief weeping ;  
Oh, how peaceful, pale, and mild,  
In its narrow bed 'tis sleeping.  
*cr* And no sigh of anguish sore  
*p* Heaves that little bosom more.

*mf* In a world of pain and care,  
LORD, Thou wouldst no longer leave it ;  
To Thy meadows bright and fair

Lovingly Thou dost receive it ;  
*cr* Clothed in robes of spotless white  
Now it dwells with Thee in light.

*p* Ah, LORD JESU, grant that we  
There may live where it is living,  
*cr* And the blissful pastures see  
That its heavenly food are giving ;  
*p* Lost awhile our treasured love,  
*cr* Gain'd for ever, safe above.

CATHERINE WINKWORTH : from the  
German of J. W. Meinhold.

The following Hymns are suitable :

140 Jesus lives ! **■** longer now.  
225 Brief life is here our portion.  
235 Oh, what the joy and the glory must be.  
264 My God, my FATHER, while I stray.  
286 O let him, whose sorrow.  
288 A few more years shall roll.

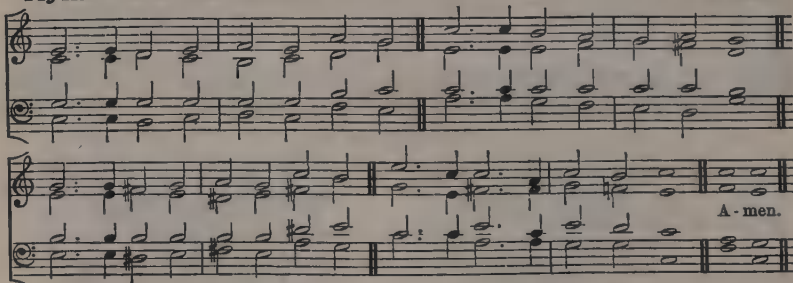
**■** Days and moments quickly flying.  
608 God of the living, in Whose eyes.  
609 Safe home, safe home in port.  
610 Safely, safely gather'd in.  
748 O LORD, to Whom the spirits live.  
750 Think, O LORD, in mercy.

**■** FATHER, Who hast gather'd.

## St. Andrew the Apostle.

Hymn 403. ST. ANDREW.—8 7 8 7.

E. H. THORNE.



"One of the two which . . . followed Him **■** Andrew."

*mf* **J**ESUS calls us ; (*cr*) o'er the tumult  
Of our life's wild restless **■**  
Day by day His sweet voice soundeth,  
Saying, (*p*) "Christian, follow Me :"  
*mf* As of old Saint Andrew heard it  
By the Galilean lake,  
Turn'd from home, and toil, and kindred,  
Leaving all for His dear sake.  
*p* JESUS calls us (*cr*) from the worship  
Of the vain world's golden store,

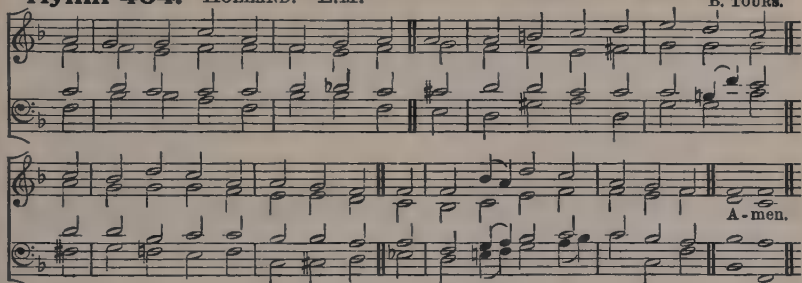
From each idol that would keep us,  
Saying, (*p*) "Christian, love Me more."  
*mf* In our joys and in our sorrows,  
Days of toil and hours of ease,  
Still He calls, in cares and pleasures,  
That we love Him more than these.  
*p* JESUS calls us : (*cr*) by Thy mercies,  
SAVIOUR, make us hear Thy call,  
Give our hearts to Thine obedience,  
Serve and love Thee best of all.

Mrs. ALEXANDER.

# St. Thomas the Apostle.

Hymn 404. HOLLAND.—L.M.

B. TOURS.



"Be not faithless, but believing."

**mf** **H**OW oft, O LORD, Thy Face hath shone  
On doubting souls whose wills were  
Thou CHRIST of Cephas and of John, [true]  
Thou art the CHRIST of Thomas too.  
He loved Thee well, and calmly said,  
**dim** "Come, let us go, and die with Him;"  
**cr** Yet when Thine Easter-news was spread,  
'Mid all its light (p) his eyes were dim.  
**mf** His brethren's word he would not take,  
But craved to touch those Hands of Thine:  
**p** The bruised reed Thou didst not break;  
**cr** He saw, and hail'd his LORD Divine.

**f** He saw Thee risen | at once he rose  
To full belief's unclouded height;  
And still through his confession flows  
To Christian souls Thy life and light.  
**mf** O Saviour, make Thy Presence known  
To all who doubt Thy Word and Thee;  
And teach them in that Word alone  
To find the truth that sets them free.  
And we who know how true Thou art,  
And Thee as GOD and LORD adore,  
Give us, we pray, a loyal heart,  
**cr** To trust and love Thee more and more.

W. BRIGHT.

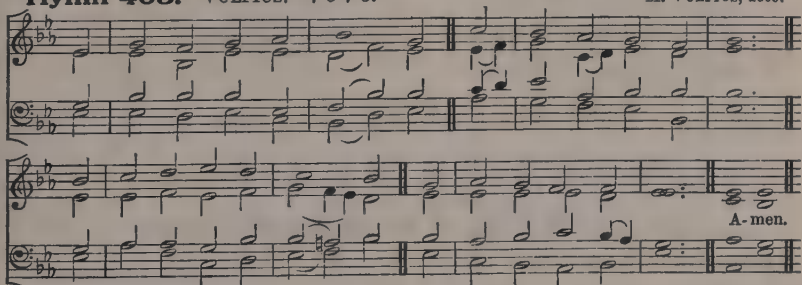
ALTERNATIVE TUNE, HYMN 449.

The following Hymn is suitable: ■■■ We have not seen, we cannot ■■■

## The Conversion of St. Paul.

Hymn 405. VULPIUS.—7 6 7 6.

M. VULPIUS, 1609.



"The voice of the Lord breaketh the cedar trees; yea, the Lord breaketh the cedars of Libanus."

**mf** **T**HE Shepherd now was smitten;  
The wolf was ravening near;  
The scatter'd flock he threaten'd,  
But knew not Whose they were.  
**cr** In zealous fury seeking  
To bind and crucify,  
A sudden voice withheld him,  
A loud and startling cry:  
**mf** "Saul! Saul! why blindly daring  
To persecute thy LORD?  
**p** 'Tis JESUS Whom thou hatest,  
**cr** Rebel not at My Word."  
**mf** Then forth in prayer he stretcheth  
Those hands prepared to slay;  
"What wouldst Thou with Thy servant?  
My LORD and Master, say."

CHRIST'S foe becomes His soldier,  
The wolf destroys no more,  
**p** A gentle lamb he enters  
The sheepfold by the door.  
**f** O voice of GOD Almighty,  
What wonders hath it wrought!  
It rends the lofty cedars,  
It bends the haughty thought.  
**p** JESU, our Shepherd, cease not  
Thy flock from harm to free,  
And, when Thy sheep are wandering,  
O lead them back to Thee.  
**f** To FATHER, SON, and SPIRIT  
All glory, praise, and might,  
**mf** Who call'd us out of darkness  
**f** To His own glorious light.

F. PORT and Compilers: from the  
Latin of G. de la Brunetière.



# The Conversion of St. Paul.

Hymn 406. JERUSALEM.—7 6 7 6. 7 6 7 6.

Sir J. STAINER.

"He which persecuted us in times past now preacheth the faith which once he destroyed."

*f* **W**E sing the glorious conquest  
Before Damascus' gate,  
*mf* When Saul, the Church's spoiler,  
Came breathing threats and hate;  
The ravening wolf rush'd forward  
Full early to the prey;  
*f* But lo! the Shepherd met him,  
And bound him fast to-day.  
Oh, glory most excelling  
That smote across his path!  
Oh, light that pierced and blinded  
The zealot in his wrath!  
*p* Oh, voice that spake within him  
The calm reproving word!  
*cr* Oh, love that sought and held him  
The bondman of his LORD!

*mf* O Wisdom, ordering all things  
In order strong and sweet,  
*cr* What nobler spoil was ever  
Cast at the Victor's feet?  
*mf* What wiser master-builder  
E'er wrought at Thine employ  
Than he, till now so furious  
Thy building to destroy?  
*p* LORD, teach Thy Church the lesson,  
Still in her darkest hour  
Of weakness and of danger,  
To trust Thy hidden power:  
*cr* Thy Grace by ways mysterious  
The wrath of man can bind,  
And in Thy boldest foeman  
Thy chosen Saint can find.

J. ELLERTON.

ALTERNATIVE TUNE, HYMN 542 (SECOND TUNE).

## Presentation of Christ in the Temple,

COMMONLY CALLED

## The Purification of St. Mary the Virgin.

Hymn 407. BRISTOL.—C.M.

RAVENSCROFT, *Psalmes*, 1621.

A setting with additional harmonies is given at Hymn 53.

# Presentation of Christ in the Temple.

*"The Lord, Whom ye seek, shall suddenly come to His temple."*

*mf* O SION, open wide thy gates,  
Let figures disappear;  
A Priest and Victim, both in one,  
The Truth Himself, is here.

*cr* No more the simple flock shall bleed;  
Behold, the FATHER'S SON  
Himself to His own Altar comes,  
For sinners to atone.

*p* Conscious of hidden Deity,  
The lowly Virgin brings  
Her new-born Babe, with two young doves,  
Her tender offerings.

*mf* The aged Simeon sees at last  
His LORD so long desired,  
*cr* And Anna welcomes Israel's Hope  
With holy rapture fired.

*p* But silent knelt the Mother blest  
Of the yet silent WORD,  
And, pondering all things in her heart,  
With speechless praise adored.

*f* All glory to the FATHER be,  
All glory to the SON,  
All glory, HOLY GHOST, to Thee,  
While endless ages run.

E. CASWALL and Compilers: from the  
Latin of J. B. de Santeuil.

*The following Hymns are suitable:*

■ ■ ■ The God, Whom earth, and sea, and sky.

■ ■ ■ Shall we not love thee, Mother dear.

611 Hail to the LORD Who comes.

## St. Matthias the Apostle.

Hymn 408. SHERBORNE.—7 7 7 7 7 7.

W. H. MONK.

*"And they gave forth their lots; and the lot fell upon Matthias; and he was numbered with the eleven Apostles."*

*mf* BISHOP of the souls of men,  
When the foeman's step is nigh,  
When the wolf lays wait by night  
For the lambs continually,

*cr* Watch, O LORD, about us keep,  
Guard us, Shepherd of the sheep.

*p* When the hireling flees away,  
Caring only for his gold,  
And the gate unguarded stands  
At the entrance to the fold,

*f* Stand, O LORD, Thy flock before,  
Thou the Guardian, Thou the Door.

*mf* LORD, Whose guiding finger ruled  
In the casting of the lot,  
That Thy Church might fill the throne  
Of the lost Iscariot,

*p* In our trouble ever thus  
Stand, good Master, nigh to us.

*mf* When the Saints their order take  
In the New Jerusalem,  
And Matthias stands elect,  
Give us part and lot with him,

*f* Where in Thine own dwelling-place  
We may witness face to face.

G. MOULTRIE.

ALTERNATIVE TUNE, HYMN 7.

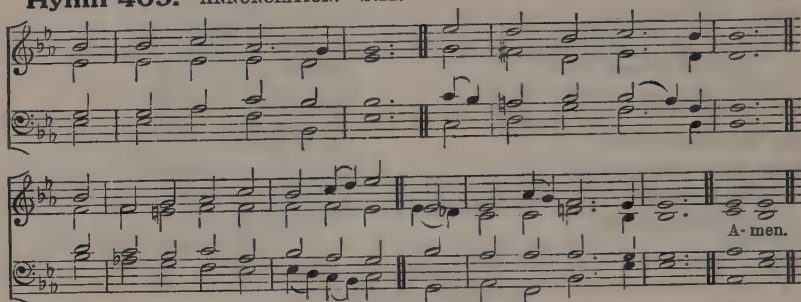
*The following Hymn is suitable:*

■ ■ ■ Praise to the Heavenly Wisdom.

# The Annunciation of the Blessed Virgin Mary.

Hymn 409. ANNUNCIATION.—S.M.

C. A. BARRY.



"Behold, a Virgin shall be with child, and shall bring forth a Son, and they shall call His Name Emmanuel, which being interpreted is, God with us."

*f* PRAISE we the LORD this day,  
This day so long foretold,  
Whose promise shone with cheering ray  
On waiting saints of old.  
*mf* The Prophet gave the sign  
For faithful men to read;  
A Virgin, born of David's line,  
Shall bear the promised Seed.  
*p* Ask not how this should be,  
But worship and adore;  
Like her, whom Heaven's Majesty  
Came down to shadow o'er.

Meekly she bow'd her head  
To hear the gracious word,  
*mf* Mary, the pure and lowly maid,  
The favour'd of the LORD.  
Blessed shall be her name  
In all the Church on earth,  
Through whom that wondrous mercy came,  
The Incarnate SAVIOUR'S birth.  
*f* JESU, the Virgin's SON,  
We praise Thee and adore,  
Who art with GOD the FATHER ONE  
And SPIRIT evermore.

FROM FALLOW, Selection of Hymns, 1847.

The following Hymns are suitable :

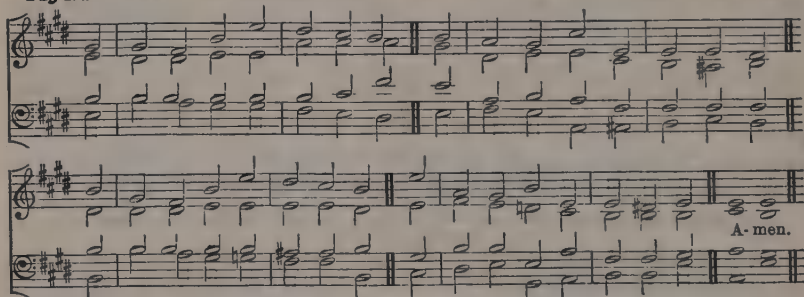
449 The God, Whom earth, and sea, and sky.

■■■ Shall we not love thee, Mother dear.

## St. Mark the Evangelist.

Hymn 410. ST. PETROX.—L.M.

Rev. R. F. DALE.



"The face of a lion on the right side."

*mf* FROM out the cloud of amber light,  
Borne on the whirlwind from the north,  
Four living creatures wing'd and bright  
Before the Prophet's eye came forth.  
*f* The voice of GOD was in the Four  
*p* Beneath that awful crystal mist,  
*cr* And every wondrous form they wore  
Foreshadow'd an Evangelist.  
*f* The lion-faced, he told abroad  
The strength of love, the strength of faith;

He show'd the Almighty SON of GOD,  
The Man Divine Who won by death.  
O Lion of the Royal Tribe,  
Strong SON of GOD, and strong to save,  
All power and honour we ascribe  
To Thee Who only makest brave.

*mf* For strength to love, for will to speak,  
*f* For fiery crowns by Martyrs won,  
*p* For suffering patience, strong and meek,  
*f* We praise Thee, LORD, and Thee alone.

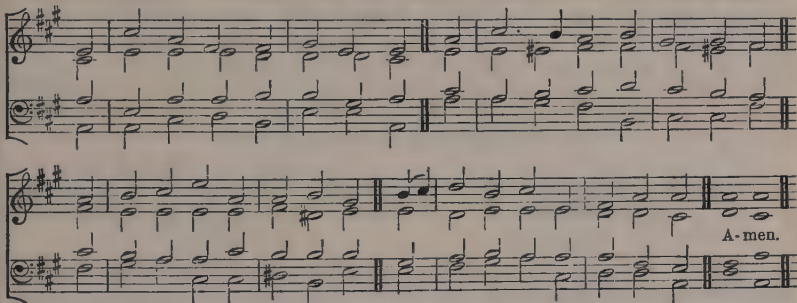
Mrs. ALEXANDER.

ALTERNATIVE TUNE, HYMN 449.

# St. Philip and St. James the Apostles.

Hymn 411. ST. PHILIP AND ST. JAMES.—L.M.

J. LANGRAN.



*" Philip saith unto Him, Lord, shew us the Father and it sufficeth us."  
" James, a servant of God."*

*mf* **T**HERE is one Way, and only one,  
Out of our gloom, and sin, and care,  
To that far land where shines no sun  
Because the Face of GOD is there.

There is one Truth, the Truth of GOD,  
That CHRIST came down from Heav'n to show,  
One Life that His redeeming Blood  
Has won for all His saints below.

The lore from Philip once conceal'd,  
We know its fulness now in CHRIST;

In Him the FATHER is reveal'd,  
And all our longing is sufficed.

And still unwavering faith holds sure  
The words that James wrote sternly down;  
Except we labour and endure,  
We cannot win the heavenly crown.

*f* O Way Divine, through gloom and strife,  
Bring us Thy FATHER's Face to shine;  
O heavenly Truth, O precious Life,  
*p* At last, at last, we rest in Thee.

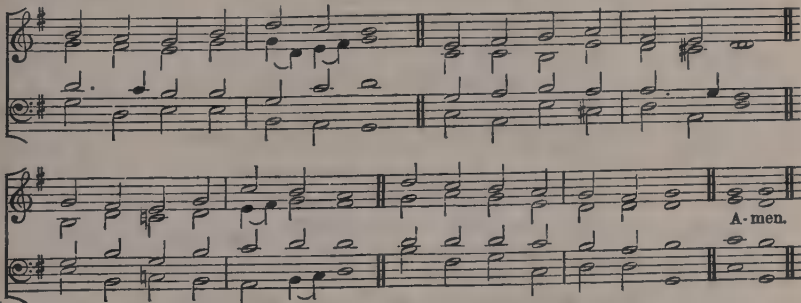
Mrs. ALEXANDER.

ALTERNATIVE TUNE, HYMN 754 (FIRST TUNE).

## St. Barnabas the Apostle.

Hymn 412. VIENNA.—7 7 7 7.

J. H. KNECHT, 1799.



*" He was a good man, and full of the Holy Ghost, and of faith; and much people added unto the Lord."*

*mf* **B**RIGHTLY did the light Divine  
From his words and actions shine,  
Whom the Twelve, with love unblamed,  
" Son of consolation " named.

Full of peace and lively joy  
Sped he on his high employ,  
By his mild exhorting word  
Adding many to the LORD.

*p* Blessed SPIRIT, Who didst call  
Barnabas and holy Paul,  
*cr* And didst them with gifts endue,  
Mighty words and wisdom true,

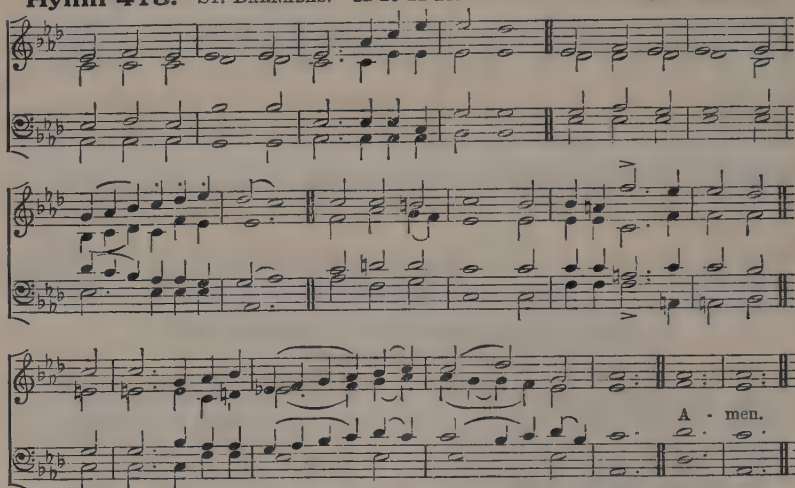
*mf* Grant us, LORD of life, to be  
By their pattern full of Thee;  
*cr* That beside them we may stand  
In that day on CHRIST's right Hand.

H. ALFORD.

# St. Barnabas the Apostle.

Hymn 413. ST. BARNABAS.—11 10 11 10.

H. J. GAUNTLETT.



"Joses, who by the Apostles was surnamed Barnabas, which is, being interpreted, The son of consolation."

- mf* O SON OF GOD, our Captain of Salvation,  
Thyself by suffering school'd to human grief,  
*cr* We bless Thee for Thy sons of consolation,  
Who follow in the steps of Thee their Chief ;  
*mf* Those whom Thy SPIRIT'S dread vocation severs  
To lead the vanguard of Thy conquering host ;  
Whose toilsome years are spent in brave endeavours  
To bear Thy saving Name from coast to coast ;  
*f* Those whose bright faith makes feeble hearts grow stronger,  
And sends fresh warriors to the great campaign,  
*p* Bids the lone convert feel estranged no longer,  
*cr* And wins the sunder'd to be one again ;  
*mf* And all true helpers, patient, kind, and skilful,  
Who shed Thy light across our darken'd earth,  
Counsel the doubting, and restrain the wilful,  
*dim e cr* Soothe the sick bed, and share the children's mirth.  
*f* Such was Thy Levite, strong in self-oblation  
To cast his all at Thine Apostles' feet ;  
He whose new name, through every Christian nation,  
From age to age our thankful strains repeat.  
*mf* Thus, LORD, Thy Barnabas in memory keeping,  
Still be Thy Church's watchword, "Comfort ye ;"  
Till in our FATHER'S House shall end our weeping,  
*cr* And all our wants be satisfied in Thee.

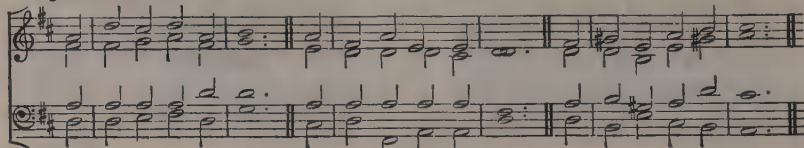
J. ELLERTON.

ALTERNATIVE TUNE, HYMN 12.

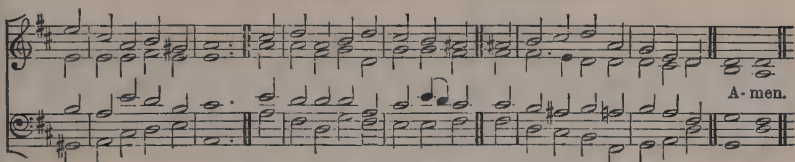
# The Nativity of St. John Baptist.

Hymn 414. CROFT'S 148TH.—6 6 6 6.4 4 4 4.

W. CROFT, 1678-1727.



## The Nativity of St. John Baptist.



*"Repent ye, for the kingdom of heaven is at hand."*

*mf* **L**O! from the desert homes,  
Where he hath hid = long,  
The new Elias comes,  
In sternest wisdom strong;

*cr* The voice that cries  
Of CHRIST from high,  
*dim* And judgment nigh  
From opening skies.

*mf* Your GOD e'en now doth stand  
At heaven's opening door;  
His fan is in His hand,  
And He will purge His floor;

*f* The wheat he claims  
And with Him stows,  
*p* The chaff He throws  
To quenchless flames.

*f* Ye haughty mountains, bow  
Your sky-aspiring heads;

*p* Ye valleys, hiding low,  
*cr* Lift up your gentle meads;

Make His way plain  
Your King before,  
*f* For evermore  
He comes to reign.

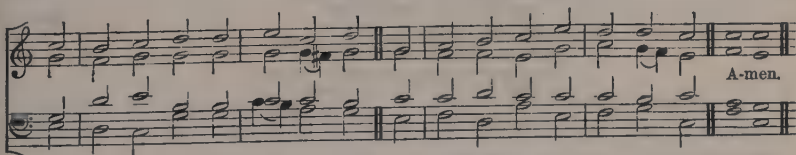
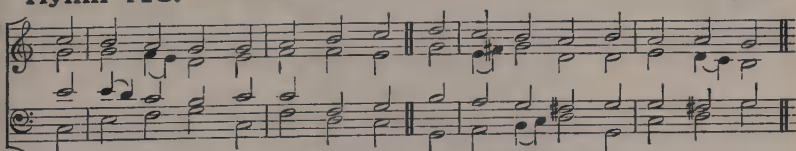
*mf* May thy dread voice around,  
Thou harbinger of Light,  
On our dull ears still sound,  
*dim* Lest here we sleep in night,  
Till judgment come,  
And on our path  
Shall burst the wrath,  
And deathless doom.

*mf* O GOD, with love's sweet might,  
Who dost anoint and arm  
CHRIST'S soldier for the fight  
With grace that shields from harm,  
*f* Thrice Blessed THREE,  
Heav'n's endless days  
Shall sing Thy praise  
Eternally.

I. WILLIAMS: from the Latin  
of C. Coffin.

### Hymn 415. BECCLES.—L.M.

C. GALL, 1625.



*"Behold I will send My messenger, and he shall prepare the way before Me."*

*mf* **T**HE great forerunner of the morn,  
The herald of the WORD, is born:  
And faithful hearts shall never fall  
With thanks and praise his light to hail.

With heavenly message Gabriel came,  
That John should be that herald's name,  
And with prophetic utterance told  
His actions great and manifold.

John, still unborn, yet gave aright  
His witness to the coming Light;  
*cr* And CHRIST, the Sun of all the earth,  
Fulfill'd that witness at His Birth.

*f* Of woman-born shall never be  
A greater Prophet than was he,

Whose mighty deeds exalt his fame  
To greater than a Prophet's name.

*mf* But why should mortal accents raise  
The hymn of John the Baptist's praise?  
Of whom, or e'er his course was run,  
Thus spake the FATHER to the SON:

*p* "Behold My herald, who shall go  
Before Thy Face Thy way to show,  
And shine, as with the day-star's gleam,  
Before Thine own eternal beam."

*f* All praise to GOD the FATHER be,  
All praise, Eternal SON, to Thee,  
Whom with the SPIRIT we adore  
For ever and for evermore.

J. M. NEALE: from Venerable

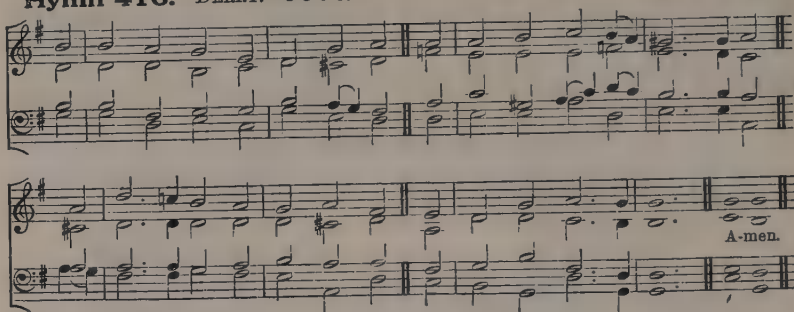
ALTERNATIVE TUNE, HYMN 50.



# St. Peter the Apostle.

**Hymn 416.** DERRY.—8 8 8 6.

Rev. J. B. DYKES.



" Lovest thou Me ? "

*p*  
*cr* **F**ORSAKEN once, and thrice denied,  
The risen LORD gave pardon free,  
Stood once again at Peter's side,  
And ask'd him, (*p*) " Lov'st thou Me ? "

How many times with faithless word  
Have we denied His holy Name,  
How oft forsaken our dear LORD,  
And shrunk when trial came !

*mf* Saint Peter, when the cock crew clear,  
Went out, and wept his broken faith ;

*f* Strong **■** a rock through strife and fear,  
He served his LORD till death.

*p* How oft his cowardice of heart  
We have without his love sincere,  
The sin without the sorrow's smart,  
The shame without the tear !

*mf* O oft forsaken, oft denied,  
Forgive our shame, wash out our sin ;  
Look on us from Thy FATHER'S side

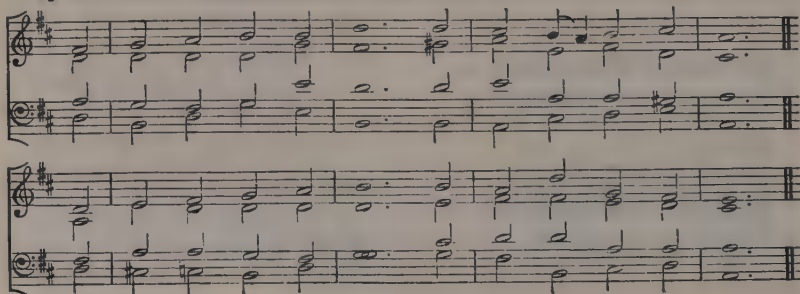
*p* And let that sweet look win.

*mf* Hear when we call Thee from the deep,  
Still walk beside us on the shore,  
Give hands to work, (*p*) and eyes to weep,  
*cr* And hearts to love Thee more.

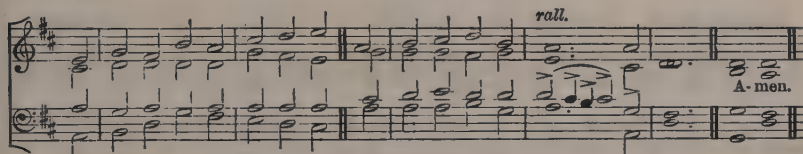
Mrs. ALEXANDER.

**Hymn 417.** CEPHAS.—6 6 6 6 8 8.

W. H. MONK.



## St. Peter the Apostle.



"Simon Peter answered and said, Thou art the Christ, the Son of the living God."

- f* "THOU art the CHRIST, O LORD,  
The SON of GOD most high!"  
For ever be adored  
That Name in earth and sky,  
*dim* In which, though mortal strength may fail,  
*cr* The Saints of GOD at last prevail!
- mf* Oh, surely he was blest  
With blessedness unpriced,  
Who, taught of GOD, confess'd  
The GODHEAD in the CHRIST!  
For of Thy Church, LORD, Thou didst own  
Thy Saint a true foundation-stone.
- p* Thrice was he put to shame,  
Thrice did the dauntless fail;  
But, oh, that look that came
- cr* From out the judgment-hall!  
*f* It pierced and broke the spell-bound heart,  
And foil'd the tempter's sifting art.
- p* Thrice fallen, thrice restored!  
The bitter lesson learnt,  
That heart for Thee, O LORD,  
*cr* With triple ardour burnt.  
The cross he took he laid not down  
Until he grasp'd the Martyr's crown.
- f* Oh, bright triumphant faith!  
Oh, courage void of fears!  
Oh, love most strong in death!  
*p* Oh, penitential tears!
- mf* By these, LORD, keep us lest we fall,  
And make us go where Thou shalt call.

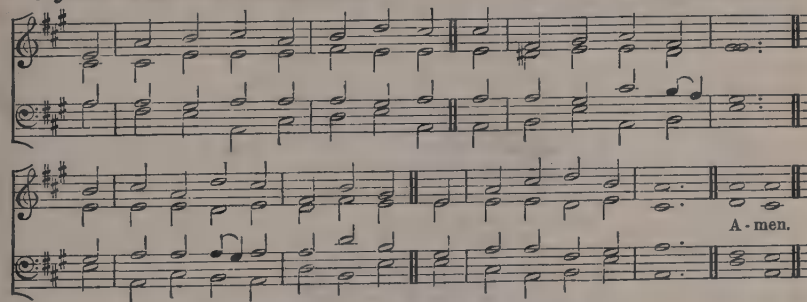
Bishop W. WALSHAM HOW.

ALTERNATIVE TUNE, HYMN 414.

## St. James the Apostle.

Hymn 418. ST. JAMES.—C.M.

R. COURTEVILLE, 1697.



"He killed James, the brother of John, with the sword."

- mf* FOR all Thy Saints, a noble throng,  
Who fell by fire and sword,  
Who soon were call'd, or waited long,  
We praise Thy Name, O LORD;
- For him who left his father's side,  
Nor linger'd by the shore,  
*p* When, softer than the weltering tide,  
Thy summons glided o'er;
- cr* Who stood beside the maiden dead,  
Who climb'd the mount with Thee,  
And saw the glory round Thy Head,  
One of Thy chosen three;
- p* Who knelt beneath the olive shade,  
Who drank Thy cup of pain,  
And pass'd from Herod's flashing blade  
*cr* To see Thy Face again.
- mf* LORD, give us grace, and give us love,  
Like him to leave behind  
Earth's cares and joys, and look above  
With true and earnest mind.
- So shall we learn to drink Thy cup,  
So meek and firm be found,  
*cr* When Thou shalt come to take us up  
Where Thine elect are crown'd.

Mrs. ALEXANDER.

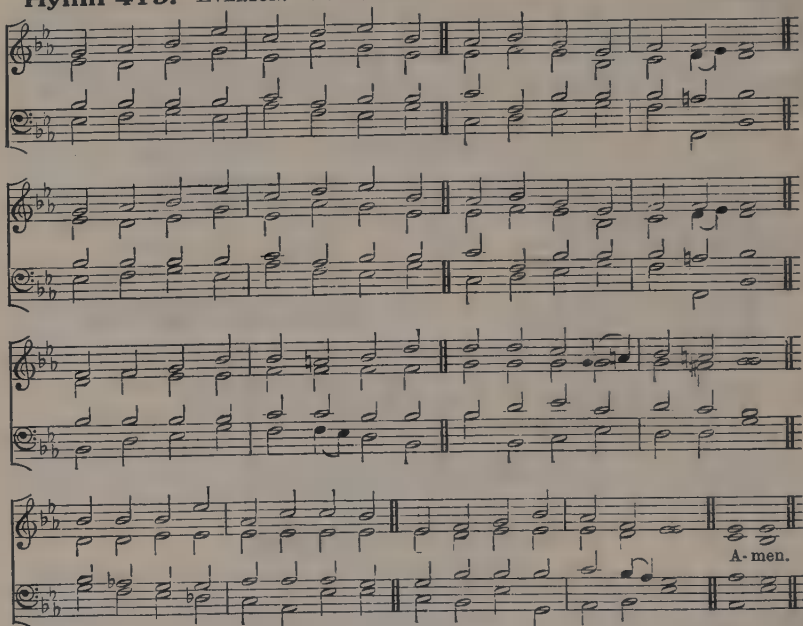
The following Hymn is suitable:

Two brothers freely cast their lot.

# St. Bartholomew the Apostle.

Hymn 419. EVERTON.—8 7 8 7. 8 7 8 7.

H. SMART.



"The Lord knoweth them that are His."

*mf* **K**ING of Saints, to Whom the number  
Of Thy starry host is known,  
Many a name, by man forgotten,  
Lives for ever round Thy Throne;  
Lights, which earth-born mists have darken'd,  
*cr* There are shining full and clear,  
Princes in the court of Heaven,  
*dim* Nameless, unremember'd here.

*mf* In the roll of Thine Apostles  
One there stands, Bartholomew,  
He for whom to-day we offer,  
Year by year, our praises due;

*p* How he toil'd for Thee and suffer'd  
None on earth can now record;  
*cr* All his saintly life is hidden  
In the knowledge of his LORD.

*mf* Was it he, beneath the fig-tree  
Seen of Thee, and guileless found;  
He who saw the good he long'd for  
Rise from Nazareth's barren ground;  
He who met his risen Master  
On the shore of Galilee;  
He to whom the Word was spoken,  
"Greater things thou yet shall see?"

*p* None can tell us; (*cr*) all is written  
In the LAMB's great book of life,  
All the faith, and prayer, and patience,  
All the toiling, and the strife;

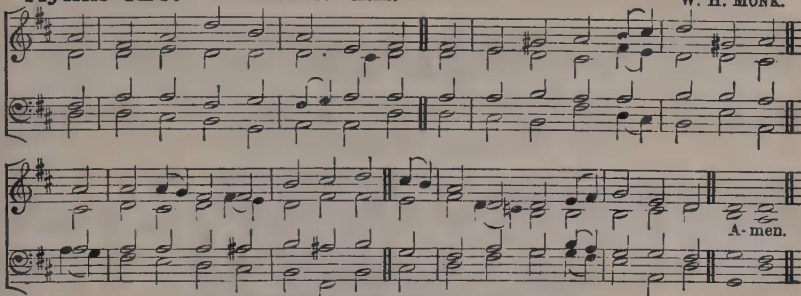
*f* There are told Thy hidden treasures;  
*p* Number us, O LORD, with them,  
*cr* When Thou makest up the jewels  
*f* Of Thy living Diadem.

J. ELLERTON.

# St. Matthew the Apostle.

Hymn 420. ST. BERNARD.—L.M.

W. H. MONK.



A higher setting of this Tune is given at Hymn 2.

"Lay up for yourselves treasures in heaven."

**D**EAR LORD, on this Thy servant's day,  
Who left for Thee the gold and mart,  
Who heard Thee whisper, "Come away,"  
And follow'd with a single heart,  
Give us, amid earth's weary toil,  
And wealth for which men cark and care,  
'Mid fortune's pride, and need's wild toll,  
And broken hearts in purple rare,  
Give us Thy grace to rise above  
The glare of this world's smelting fires;

Let God's great love put out the love  
Of gold, and gain, and low desires.  
*p* Still, like a breath from scented lime  
Borne into rooms where sick men faint,  
His voice comes floating through all time,  
Thine own Evangelist and Saint.  
*cr* Still sweetly rings the Gospel strain  
Of golden store that knows not rust:  
*f* The love of CHRIST is more than gain,  
And heavenly crowns than yellow dust.

Mrs. ALEXANDER.

The following Hymns are suitable:

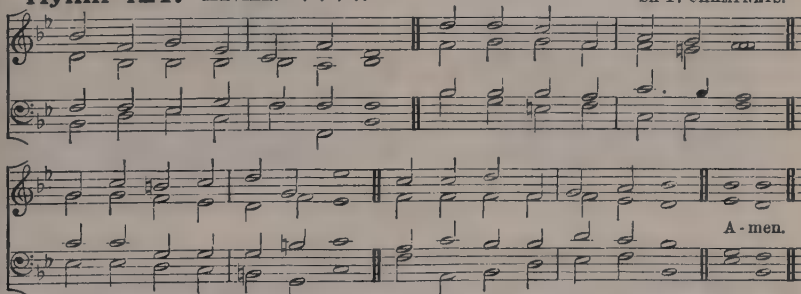
Behold, the Master passeth by.

He sat to watch o'er customs paid.

## St. Michael and all Angels.

Hymn 421. XAVIER.—7 7 7 7.

Sir F. CHAMPNEYS.



"O praise the Lord, all ye His hosts; ye servants of His that do His pleasure."

**P**RAISE to GOD Who reigns above,  
Binding earth and Heav'n in love;  
All the armies of the sky  
Worship His dread sovereignty.  
*mf* Seraphim His praises sing,  
Cherubim on fourfold wing,  
Thrones, Dominions, Princes, Powers,  
Marshall'd Might that never covers.  
Speeds the Archangel from His Face,  
Bearing messages of grace;  
Angel hosts His words fulfill,  
Ruling nature by His Will.  
Yet on man they joy to wait,  
All that bright celestial state,

For in Man their LORD they see,  
CHRIST, the Incarnate DEITY.  
*dim* On the Throne their LORD Who died  
*cr* Sits in Manhood glorified;  
*p* Where His people faint below  
*cr* Angels count it joy to go.  
*mf* Oh, the depths of joy Divine  
Thrilling through those Orders nine,  
When the lost are found again,  
When the banish'd come to reign!  
Now in faith, in hope, in love,  
We will join the choirs above,  
*f* Praising, with the heavenly Host,  
FATHER, SON, and HOLY GHOST.

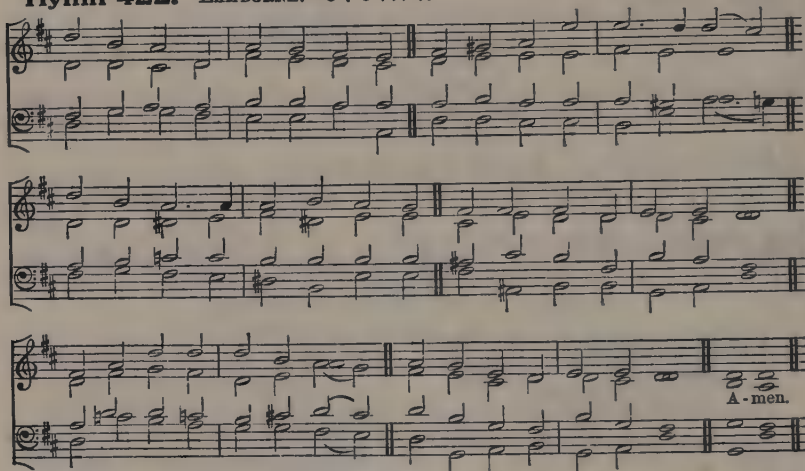
R. M. BENSON.

ALTERNATIVE TUNE, HYMN 34.

# St. Michael and all Angels.

**Hymn 422.** LAMBOERNE.—8 7 8 7 7 7.

Sir G. C. MARTIN.



*"There was war in heaven ; Michael and his angels fought against the dragon ; and the dragon fought and his angels."*

*f* CHRIST, in highest Heav'n enthroned,  
Equal of the FATHER'S Might,  
By pure spirits, trembling, own'd,  
GOD of GOD, and LIGHT of LIGHT,  
Thee 'mid Angel hosts we sing,  
Thee their Maker and their King.

*mf* All who circling round adore Thee,  
All who bow before Thy Throne,  
Burn with flaming zeal before Thee,  
Thy behests to carry down ;  
To and fro, 'twixt earth and Heav'n,  
Speed they each on errands given.

*f* First of all those legions glorious,  
Michael waves his sword of flame,  
Who of old in war victorious

Did the Dragon's fierceness tame ;  
Who with might invincible  
Thrust the rebel down to hell.

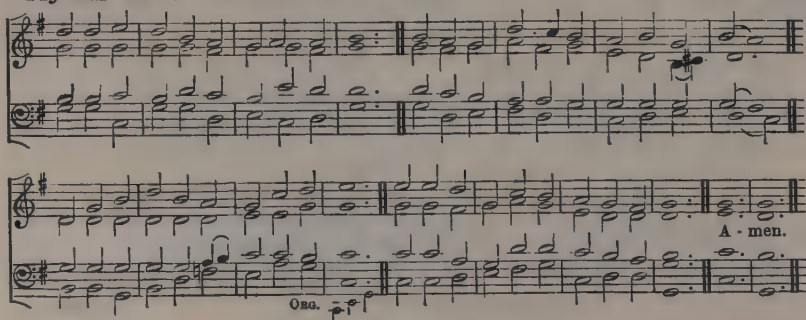
*mf* Strong to aid the sick and dying,  
Call'd from Heav'n they swiftly fly,  
Grace Divine and strength supplying  
*p* In their mortal agony ;  
Souls released from bondage here  
Safe to Paradise they bear.

*f* To the FATHER praise be given  
By the unfallen Angel-host,  
Who in His great war have striven  
With the legions of the lost ;  
Equal praise in highest Heav'n  
To the SON and HOLY GHOST.

W. PALMER and Compilers : from  
the Latin of J. B. de Santeuil.

**Hymn 423.** TRISAGION.—10 10 10 10.

H. SMART.



# St. Michael and all Angels.

"When the morning stars sang together, and all the ~~armies~~ of God shouted for joy."

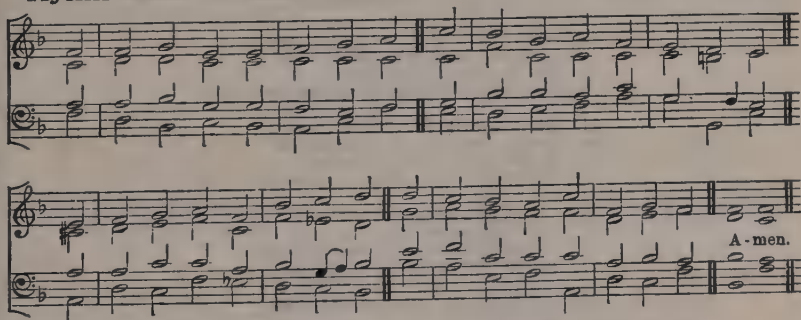
- f* STARS of the morning, ■ gloriously bright,  
Fill'd with celestial virtue and light,  
These that, where night never followeth day,  
*p* Raise the "Trisagion" ■ ever and aye :
- mf* These are Thy ministers, these dost Thou own,  
LORD GOD of Sabaoth, nearest Thy Throne ;  
These are Thy messengers, these dost Thou send,  
Help of the helpless ones ! man to defend.
- These keep the guard amidst Salem's dear bowers,  
Thrones, Principalities, Virtues, and Powers,  
Where, with the Living Ones, mystical Four,  
Cherubim, Seraphim (*p*) bow and adore.
- mf* Then, when the earth was first poised in mid space,  
Then, when the planets first sped on their race,  
Then, when were ended the six days' employ,  
*f* Then all the Sons of GOD shouted for joy.
- mf* Still let them succour us ; still let them fight,  
LORD of Angelic hosts, battling for right ;  
Till, where their anthems they ceaselessly pour,  
We with the Angels may (*p*) bow and adore.

J. M. NEALE : from the Greek of St. Joseph.

\* In Greek, from which this Hymn is translated, "Trisagion" is the same as the Latin "Tersanctus" and the English "Thrice-Holy."

Hymn 424. WOOLMER'S.—L.M.

Rev. Sir F. A. G. OUSELEY.



"Are they not all ministering spirits, sent forth to minister for them who shall be heirs of salvation?"

- mf* THEY come, GOD's messengers of love,  
They come from realms of peace  
From homes of never-fading light, [above,  
From blissful mansions ever bright.
- They come to watch around us here,  
To soothe our sorrow, calm our fear :  
Ye heavenly guides, speed not away,  
GOD willeth you with us to stay.
- p* But chiefly at its journey's end  
'Tis yours the spirit to befriend,  
And whisper to the faithful heart,  
*rall pp* "O Christian soul, in peace depart."
- p* Blest JESU, Thou Whose groans and tears  
Have sanctified frail nature's fears,  
To earth in bitter sorrow weigh'd,  
Thou didst not scorn Thine Angel's aid ;
- cr* An Angel guard to us supply,  
When on the bed of death we lie ;  
And by Thine own Almighty power  
*p* O shield us in the last dread hour.
- f* To GOD the FATHER, GOD the SON,  
And GOD the SPIRIT, THREE in ONE,  
From all above and all below  
Let joyful praise unceasing flow.

R. CAMPBELL, 1850.

These Hymns on the ministry of Angels may be sung, if desired, at other times.

ALTERNATIVE TUNE, HYMN 146.

The following Hymns are suitable :

- 616 Life and strength of all Thy servants.  
617 FATHER, before Thy throne of light.

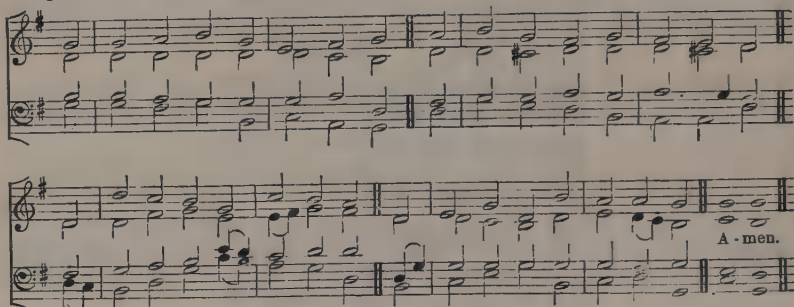
- 701 O Captain of God's host, whose dreadful might.  
702 All praise be to God.



# St. Luke the Evangelist.

Hymn 425. ELY.—L.M.

Bishop TURTON, 1844.



*A higher setting of this Tune is given at Hymn 75.*

*"The brother, whose praise is in the gospel."*

*f* **W**HAT thanks and praise to Thee we owe,  
O Priest and Sacrifice Divine,  
For Thy dear Saint through whom we know  
So many a gracious Word of Thine ;

*mf* Whom Thou didst choose to tell the tale  
Of all Thy Manhood's toils and tears,  
And for a moment lift the veil  
That hides Thy Boyhood's spotless years.

*p* How many a soul with guilt oppress'd  
*cr* Has learn'd to hear the joyful sound  
In that sweet tale of sin confess'd,  
The FATHER'S love, the lost and found !

*p* How many a child of sin and shame  
*cr* Has refuge found from guilty fears  
Through her, who to the Saviour came  
With costly ointments and with tears !

*mf* What countless worshippers have sung,  
In lowly fane or lofty choir,  
The song that loosed the silent tongue  
Of him who was the Baptist's sire !

*cr* And still the Church through all her days  
Uplifts the strains that never cease,  
The Blessed Virgin's hymn of praise,  
*p* The aged Simeon's words of peace.

*f* O happy Saint ! whose sacred page,  
So rich in words of truth and love,  
Pours on the Church from age to age  
*mf* This healing unction from above ;

The witness of the Saviour's life,  
The great Apostle's chosen friend  
*p* Through weary years of toil and strife,  
*cr* And still found faithful to the end.

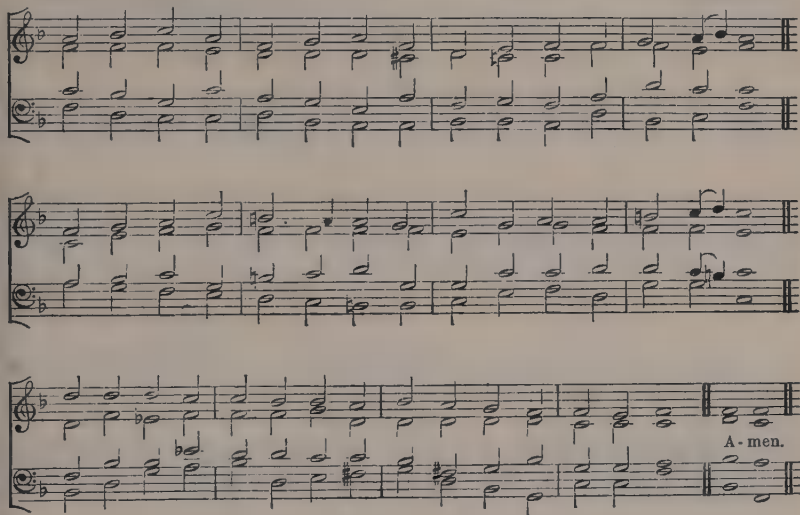
*mf* So grant us, LORD, like him to live,  
Beloved by man, approved by Thee,  
Till Thou at last the summons give,  
And we, with him, Thy Face shall see.

Archbishop MACLAGAN.

# St. Simon and St. Jude, Apostles.

Hymn 426. NUKAPU.—8 7 8 7 8 7.

E. J. HOPKINS.



*"Just and true are Thy ways, Thou King of Saints."*

*mf* **T**HOU Who sentest Thine Apostles  
Two and two before Thy Face,  
Partners in the night of toiling,  
Heirs together of Thy grace,  
Throned at length, their labours ended,  
Each in his appointed place ;

*f* Praise to Thee for those Thy champions  
Whom our hymns to-day proclaim ;  
*mf* One, whose zeal by Thee enlighten'd  
Burn'd anew with nobler flame ;  
One, the kinsman of Thy Childhood,  
Brought at last to know Thy Name.

*f* Praise to Thee ! Thy fire within them  
Spake in love, and wrought in power ;  
Seen in mighty signs and wonders  
In Thy Church's morning hour ;  
Heard in tones of sternest warning  
When the storms began to lower.

*p* Once again those storms are breaking ;  
Hearts are failing, love grows cold ;  
Faith is darken'd, sin abounding ;  
Grievous wolves assail Thy fold ;  
*cr* Save us, LORD, our One Salvation ;  
Save the Faith reveal'd of old.

*mf* Call the erring by Thy pity ;  
Warn the tempted by Thy fear ;  
Keep us true to Thine allegiance,  
Counting life itself less dear,  
*cr* Standing firmer, holding faster,  
*dim* As we see the end draw near.

*mf* Till, with holy Jude and Simon  
And the thousand faithful more,  
We, the good confession witness'd  
And the lifelong conflict o'er,  
*cr* On the sea of fire and crystal  
Stand, and wonder, (*p*) and adore.

*f* **G**OD the FATHER, great and wondrous  
In Thy works, to Thee be praise ;  
**K**ING of Saints, to Thee be glory,  
Just and true in all Thy ways ;  
Praise to Thee, from Both proceeding,  
**H**OLY GHOST, through endless days.

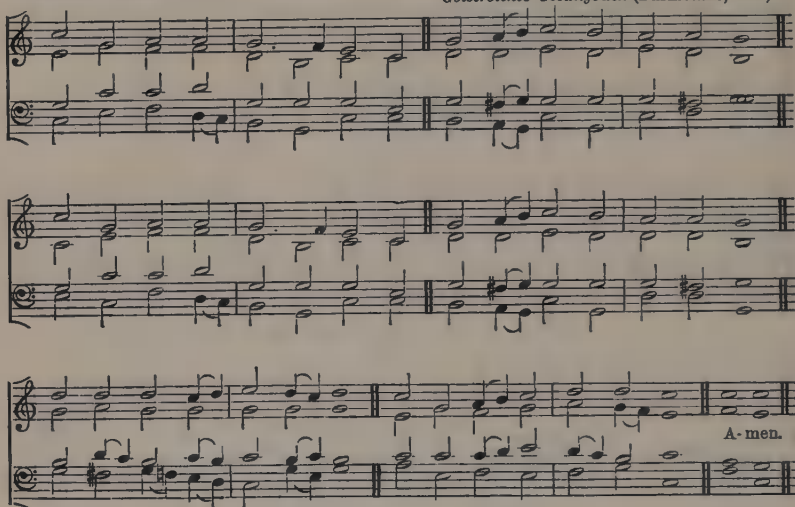
J. ELLERTON.

ALTERNATIVE TUNE, HYMN 281.

# All Saints' Day.

**Hymn 427. ALL SAINTS.—8 7 8 7. 7 7.**

*Geistreiches Gesangbuch (Darmstadt, 1698).*



"What **are** these which are arrayed in white robes? and whence **come** they?"

*mf* **W**HO are these like stars appearing,  
These, before GOD'S Throne who stand?  
Each **one** golden crown is wearing,  
Who are all this glorious band?  
Alleluia, hark! they sing,  
*f* Praising loud their heavenly King.

*mf* Who are these in dazzling brightness,  
Clothed in God's own righteousness,  
These, whose robes of purest whiteness  
Shall their lustre still possess,  
Still untouch'd by time's rude hand?  
Whence **come** all this glorious band?

*f* These **are** they who have contended  
For their SAVIOUR'S honour long,  
Wrestling on till life was ended,  
Following not the sinful throng;  
These, who well the fight sustain'd,  
Triumph by the LAMB have gain'd.

*p* These are they whose hearts **were** riven,  
Sore with woe and anguish tried,  
Who in prayer full oft have striven  
With the God they glorified;  
*or* Now, their painful conflict o'er,  
God has bid them weep no more.

*mf* These, the ALMIGHTY contemplating,  
Did **see** priests before Him stand,  
Soul and body always waiting  
Day and night at His command:  
*f* Now in God's most holy place  
Blest they stand before His Face.

FRANCES E. COX: from the  
German of H. T. SCHENK.

# All Saints' Day.

Hymn 428. REST.—8 8.8 8.8 8.

Sir J. STAINER.

Voices in Unison. Harmony.

A-men.

A lower setting of this Tune is given at Hymn 600.

"That they may rest from their labours."

*mf* THE Saints of GOD ! their conflict past,  
And life's long battle won at last,  
No more they need the shield or sword,  
They cast them down before their LORD :  
*cr* O happy Saints ! for ever blest,  
*p* At JESUS' feet how safe your rest !

*mf* The Saints of GOD ! their wanderings done,  
No more their weary course they run,  
No more they faint, no more they fall,  
No foes oppress, no fears appal :  
*cr* O happy Saints ! for ever blest,  
*p* In that dear home how sweet your rest !

*mf* The Saints of GOD ! life's voyage o'er,  
Safe landed on that blissful shore,  
No stormy tempests now they dread,  
No roaring billows lift their head :  
*cr* O happy Saints ! for ever blest,  
*p* In that calm haven of your rest !

The Saints of GOD their vigil keep  
While yet their mortal bodies sleep,  
Till from the dust they too shall rise  
And soar triumphant to the skies :  
*f* O happy Saints ! rejoice and sing ;  
He quickly comes, your LORD and King.

*mf* O GOD of Saints, to Thee we cry ;  
O SAVIOUR, plead for us on high ;  
O HOLY GHOST, our Guide and Friend,  
Grant us Thy grace till life shall end ;  
*p* That with all Saints our rest may be  
*cr* In that bright Paradise with Thee.  
*f*

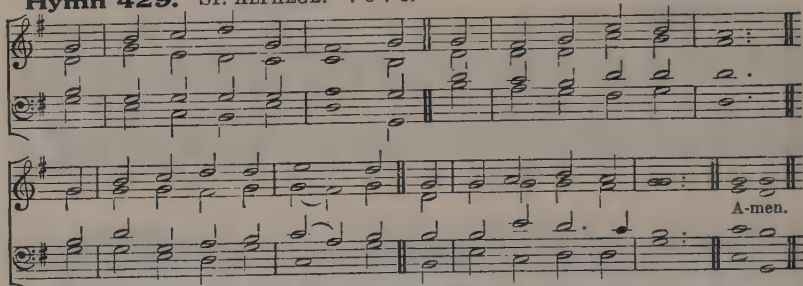
Archbishop MAULAGAN.

ALTERNATIVE TUNE, HYMN 345 (SECOND TUNE).

# All Saints' Day.

Hymn 429. ST. ALPHEGE.—7 6 7 6.

H. J. GAUNTLETT.



A lower setting of this Tune is given at Hymn 225.

"And the city had no need of the sun, neither of the moon, to shine in it; for the glory of God did lighten it, and the Lamb is the Light thereof."

*mf* **O** HEAVENLY Jerusalem,  
Of everlasting halls,  
*cr* Thrice blessed are the people  
*dim* Thou storest in thy walls.  
*f* Thou art the golden mansion,  
Where Saints for ever sing,  
The seat of God's own chosen,  
The palace of the King.  
*p* There GOD for ever sitteth,  
*cr* Himself of all the Crown;  
The LAMB, the Light that shineth,  
And never goeth down.

*p* Nought to this seat approacheth  
Their sweet peace to molest;  
*f* They sing their GOD for ever,  
Nor day nor night they rest.  
*mf* Sure hope doth thither lead us;  
Our longings thither tend;  
*cr* May short-lived toil ne'er daunt **■**  
For joys that cannot end.  
*f* To CHRIST the Sun that lightens  
His Church above, below,  
To FATHER, and to SPIRIT,  
All things created bow.

ALTERNATIVE TUNE, HYMN 405.

I. WILLIAMS: from the Latin.

The Hymns for this Festival may be used on other days.

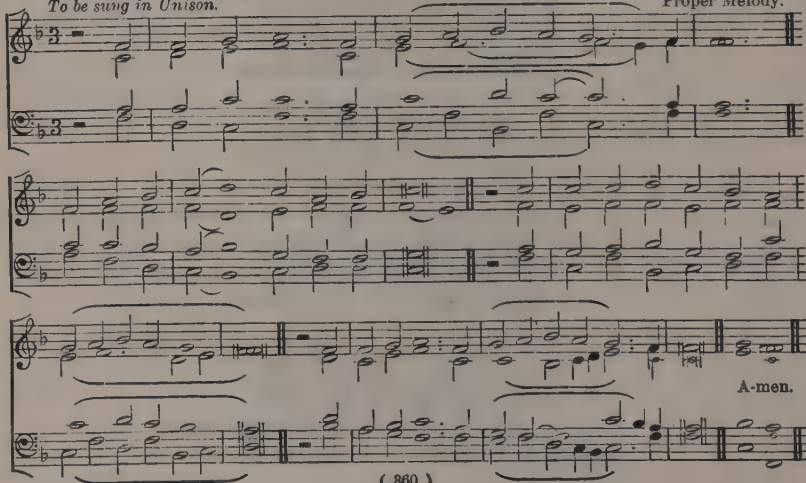
The following Hymns are suitable for this Festival:

**■ ■ ■** Ten thousand times ten thousand.  
**■ ■ ■** Jerusalem the golden.  
**■ ■ ■** Jerusalem on high.  
**■ ■ ■** Oh, what the joy and the glory must be.  
**■ ■ ■** Lo! round the Throne, = glorious band.

**■ ■ ■** Hark! the sound of holy voices.  
**■ ■ ■** How bright those glorious spirits shine.  
**447** Soldiers, who are CHRIST's below.  
**618** Bride of CHRIST, whose glorious warfare.  
**619** Who the multitudes can number.

## Festivals of Apostles.

Hymn 430. AETERNA CHRISTI MUNERA.—L.M. (First Tune.) (First Version.)  
To be sung in Unison. Proper Melody.



# Festivals of Apostles.

## Hymn 430. ÆTERNA CHRISTI MUNERA.—L.M. (First Tune.)

(Alternative Version.)

Proper Melody.

Th'e - ter - nal gifts of CHRIST the King, Th' A - pos - tles' glo - ry, . . let us sing;

And all, with hearts of glad-ness, raise . Due hymns of thankful love . . and praise. A - men.

## Hymn 430. AFFECTION.—L.M. (Second Tune.) GREENWOOD, Psalmody, 1838.

A - men.

"And the wall of the city had twelve foundations, and in them the names of the twelve Apostles of the Lamb."

**f** **T**H' eternal gifts of CHRIST the King,  
The Apostles' glory, let us sing;  
And all, with hearts of gladness, raise  
Due hymns of thankful love and praise.

For they the Church's Princes are,  
Triumphant Leaders in the war,  
In heav'nly courts a warrior band,  
True lights to lighten every land.

**mf** Theirs is the steadfast faith of Saints,  
And hope that never yields nor faints,  
And love of CHRIST in perfect glow  
That lays the prince of this world low.

In them the FATHER'S glory shone,  
In them the Will of GOD the SON,  
In them exults the HOLY GHOST,  
**cr** Through them rejoice the heav'nly Host.

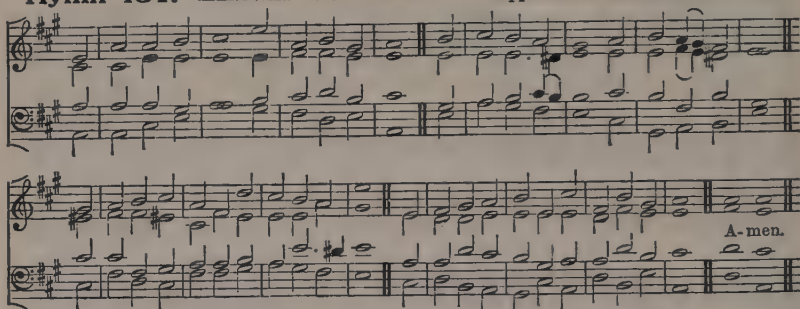
**p** To Thee, Redeemer, now we cry,  
That Thou wouldst join to them on high  
Thy servants, who this grace implore,  
**mf** For ever and for evermore.

J. M. NEALE and Compilers:  
from St. Ambrose.



# Festivals of Apostles.

**Hymn 431. HANOVER.**—5 5 5 5.6 5 6 5. *Supplement to the New Version, 1703.*



*"Their sound went into all the earth, and their words unto the ends of the world."*

*mf* **D**ISPOSER Supreme,  
And Judge of the earth,  
Who chooseth for Thine  
The weak and the poor;  
To frail earthen vessels  
And things of no worth  
Entrusting Thy riches  
Which aye shall endure;

*p* Those vessels soon fail,  
Though full of Thy light,  
And at Thy decree  
Are broken and gone;  
■ Thence brightly appeareth  
Thy truth in its might,  
As through the clouds riven  
The lightnings have shone.

*f* Like clouds are they borne  
To do Thy great Will,  
And swift as the winds  
About the world go;  
The WORD with His wisdom  
Their spirits doth fill,  
They thunder, they lighten,  
The waters o'erflow.

Their sound goeth forth,  
"CHRIST JESUS the LORD;"  
Then Satan doth fear,  
His citadels fall:  
As when the dread trumpets  
Went forth at Thy Word,  
And one long blast shatter'd  
The Canaanite's wall.

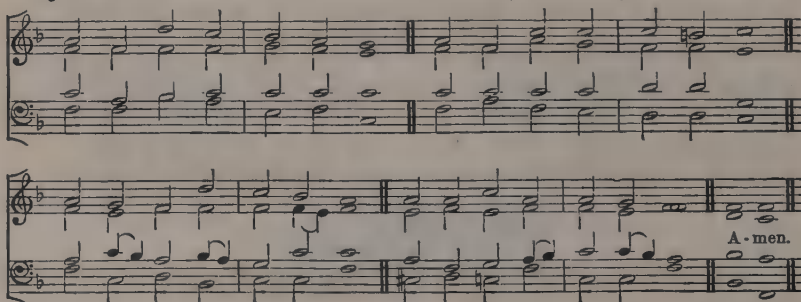
O loud be their tramp,  
And stirring their sound,  
*mf* To rouse us, O LORD,  
From slumber of sin;  
The lights Thou hast kindled  
In darkness around,  
O may they illumine  
Our spirits within.

*f* All honour and praise,  
Dominion and might,  
To GOD, THREE in ONE,  
Eternally be,  
Who round ■ hath shed  
His own marvellous light,  
And call'd us from darkness  
His glory to see.

*I. WILLIAMS: from the Latin  
of J. B. de Santeuil.*

ALTERNATIVE TUNE, HYMN 167.

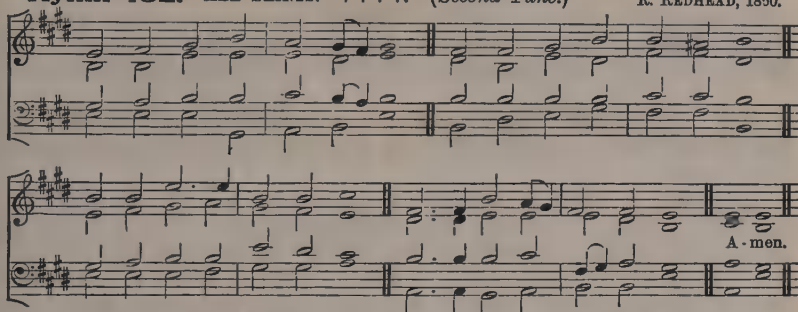
**Hymn 432. UNIVERSITY COLLEGE.**—7 7 7 7. (*First Tune.*) H. J. GAUNTLETT.



## Festivals of Apostles.

**Hymn 432.** ALL SAINTS.—7 7 7. (Second Tune.)

R. REDHEAD, 1830.



*"Ye also shall sit upon twelve thrones, judging the twelve tribes of Israel."*

*mf* CAPTAINS of the saintly band,  
Lights who lighten every land,  
Princes who with JESUS dwell,  
Judges of His Israel,

On the nations sunk in night  
Ye have shed the Gospel light;  
*cr* Sin and error flee away,  
Truth reveals the promised day.

*mf* Not by warrior's spear and sword,  
Not by art of human word,  
*p* Preaching but the Cross of shame,  
*cr* Rebel hearts for CHRIST ye tame.

*p* Earth, that long in sin and pain  
Groan'd in Satan's deadly chain,  
*f* Now to serve its GOD is free  
In the law of liberty.

*mf* Distant lands with one acclaim  
Tell the honour of your name,  
Who, wherever man has trod,  
Teach the mysteries of GOD.

*f* Glory to the THREE in ONE  
While eternal ages run,  
Who from deepest shades of night  
Call'd us to His glorious light.

*Sir H. W. BAKER: from the  
Latin of J. B. de Santeuil.*

*The following Hymns are suitable:*

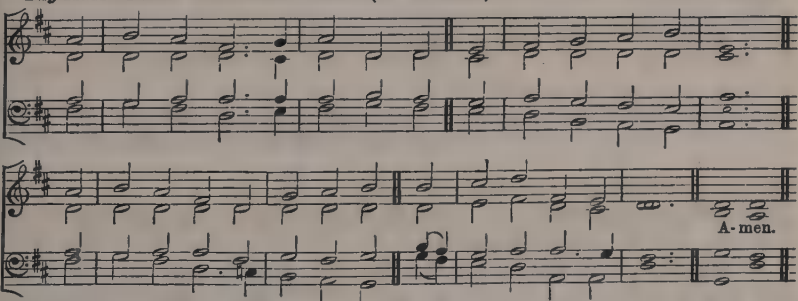
**611** In royal robes of splendour.

**755** Let all on earth their voices raise.

## Festivals of Evangelists.

**Hymn 433.** CLIFTON.—C.M. (First Tune.)

E. H. TURPIN.



*"Behold upon the mountains the feet of him that bringeth good tidings, that publisheth peace."*

*mf* BEHOLD the messengers of CHRIST,  
Who bear to every place  
The unveil'd mysteries of GOD,  
The Gospel of His grace.  
*p* The things through mists and shadows dim  
By holy prophets seen,  
*cr* In the full light of day they saw  
With not a cloud between.  
*p* What CHRIST, True Man, divinely wrought,  
What GOD in Manhood bore,

*mf* They wrote, ■ GOD inspired, in words  
That live for evermore.

Although in space and time apart,  
One SPIRIT ruled them all;  
And in their sacred pages still  
We hear that SPIRIT'S call.

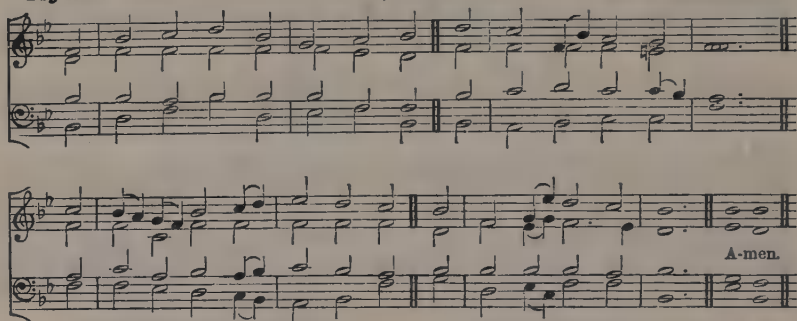
*f* To GOD, the Blessed THREE in ONE,  
Be glory, praise, and might,  
Who call'd us from the shades of death  
To His own glorious light.

*I. WILLIAMS and Compilers: from  
the Latin of J. B. de Santeuil.*

# Festivals of Evangelists.

**Hymn 433. TIVERTON.—C.M. (Second Tune.)**

Rev. J. GRIGG, c. 1791.



*"Behold upon the mountains the feet of him that bringeth good tidings, that publisheth peace."*

*mf* **B**EHOLD the messengers of CHRIST,  
Who bear to every place  
The unveil'd mysteries of GOD,  
The Gospel of His grace.

*p* The things through mists and shadows dim  
By holy prophets seen,  
*cr* In the full light of day they **mf**  
With not a cloud between.

*p* What CHRIST, True Man, divinely wrought,  
What God in Manhood bore,

*mf* They wrote, as GOD inspired, in words  
That live for evermore.

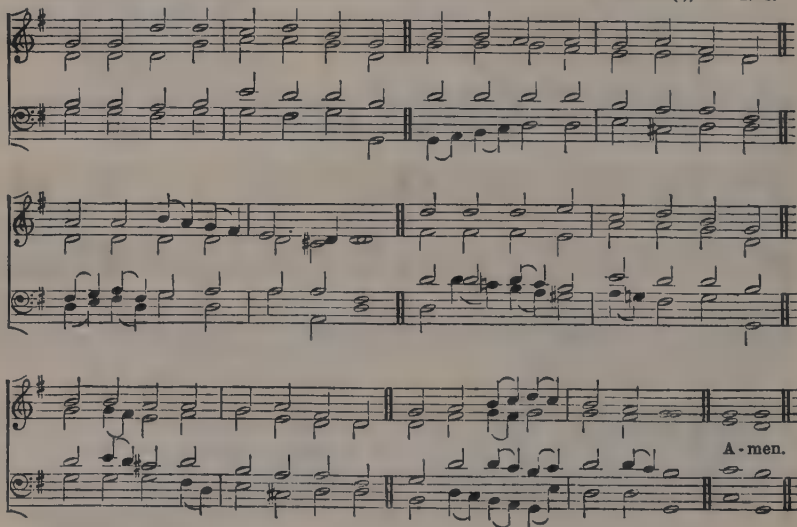
Although in space and time apart,  
One SPIRIT ruled them all;  
And in their sacred pages still  
We hear that SPIRIT's call.

*f* To GOD, the Blessed THREE in ONE,  
Be glory, praise, and might,  
Who call'd us from the shades of death  
To His own glorious light.

I. WILLIAMS and Compilers: from  
the Latin of J. B. de Santeuil.

**Hymn 434. EVANGELISTS.—8 8 7. 8 8 7.**

J. B. KÖNIG (?), 1691-1758.



## Festivals of Evangelists.

*"And a river went out of Eden to water the garden; and from thence it was parted, and became into four heads."*

*mf* COME, pure hearts, in sweetest measures  
Sing of those who spread the treasures  
In the holy Gospels shrined;  
Bless'd tidings of salvation,  
*p* Peace on earth, their proclamation,  
*cr* Love from GOD to lost mankind.  
*mf* See the Rivers four that gladden  
With their streams the better Eden  
Planted by our LORD most dear;

*f* CHRIST the Fountain, (*mf*) these the waters;  
*f* Drink, O Sion's sons and daughters,  
Drink and find salvation here.  
*mf* O that we Thy truth confessing,  
And Thy holy Word possessing,  
JESU, may Thy love adore;  
Unto Thee our voices raising,  
*cr* Thee with all Thy ransom'd praising  
Ever and for evermore.

R. CAMPBELL and Compilers: from  
the Latin of Adam of St. Victor.

*The Hymn No. 126, Parts 2 and 3, may be used on the Festivals of Apostles or Evangelists  
between Easter Day and Trinity Sunday.*

*The following Hymns are suitable:*

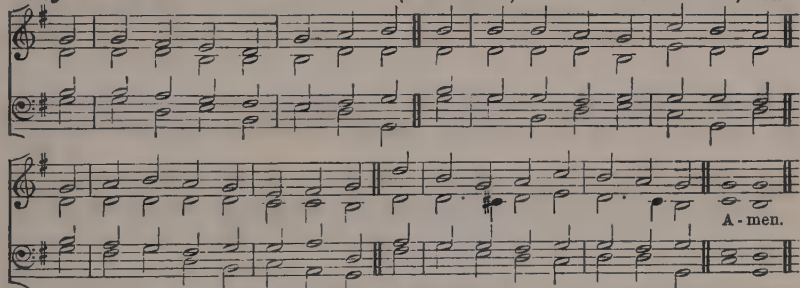
**621** Come sing, ye choirs exultant.

**755** How beauteous are their feet.

## Festivals of Martyrs and other Holy Days.

**Hymn 435.** OLD 100TH.—L.M. (*First Tune.*)

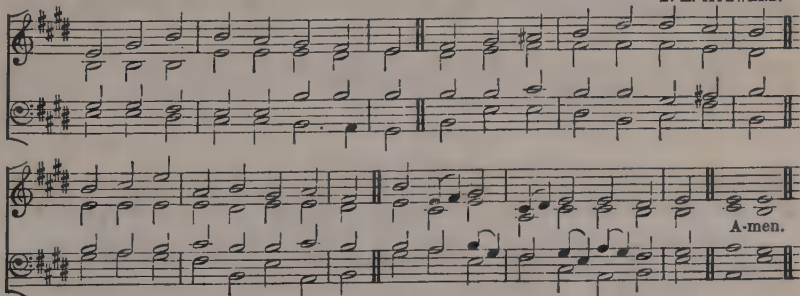
L. BOURGEOIS, 1551.



*A higher setting and Alternative Versions of this Tune are given at Hymn 166.*

**Hymn 435.** DUCI CRUENTO MARTYRUM.—L.M. (*Second Tune.*)

T. E. AYLWARD.



[For copyright, see p. lv.]

*"Therefore are they before the throne of God, and serve Him day and night in His temple."*

*f* LO! round the Throne, a glorious band,  
The Saints in countless myriads stand,  
Of every tongue redeem'd to GOD,  
*dim* Array'd in garments wash'd in Blood.  
*p* Through tribulation great they came;  
*cr* They bore the cross, despised the shame;  
From all their labours now they rest,  
In GOD's eternal glory blest.  
*mf* They see their Saviour face to face,  
And sing the triumphs of His grace;

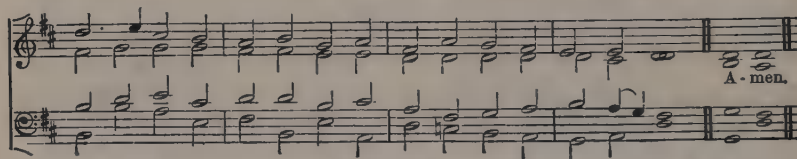
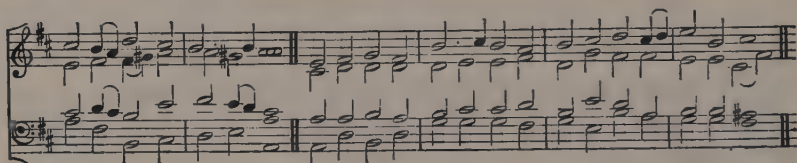
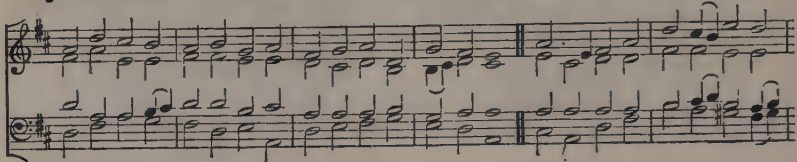
*f* Him day and night they ceaseless praise,  
To Him the loud thanksgiving raise;  
*ff* "Worthy the LAMB, for sinners slain,  
Through endless years to live and reign;  
*p* Thou hast redeem'd us by Thy Blood,  
*f* And made us kings and priests to GOD."  
*mf* O may we tread the sacred road  
*cr* That Saints and holy Martyrs trod;  
Wage to the end the glorious strife,  
*f* And win, like them, a crown of life.

R. HILL and others.

# Festivals of Martyrs and other Holy Days.

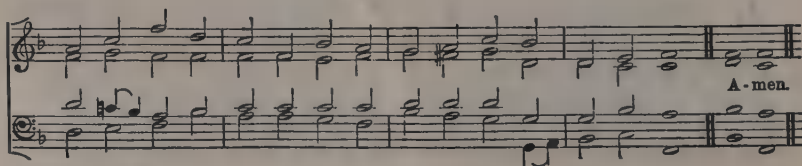
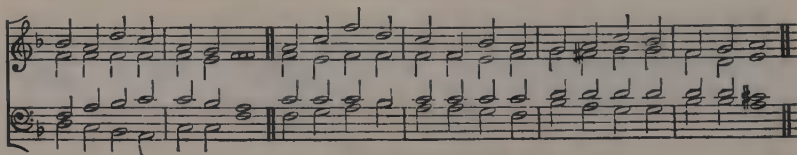
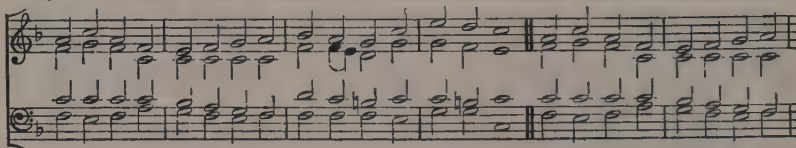
**Hymn 436. GLORIA.**—8 7 8 7.8 7 8 7. (*First Tune.*)

H. SMART.



**Hymn 436. DEERHURST.**—8 7 8 7.8 7 8 7. (*Second Tune.*)

J. LANGRAN.



# Festivals of Martyrs and other Holy Days.

**Hymn 436. SANCTUARY.**—8 7 8 7.8 7 8 7. (Third Tune.) Rev. J. B. DYKES.

"After this I beheld, and lo, a great multitude, which no man could number, of all nations and kindreds and people and tongues, stood before the throne and before the Lamb, clothed with white robes, and palms in their hands."

*f* **H**ARK! the sound of holy voices, chanting at the crystal sea  
(*p*) Alleluia, (*f*) Alleluia, (*ff*) Alleluia, LORD, to Thee :

*p* Multitude, which none can number, (*cr*) like the stars in glory stands,

*f* Clothed in white apparel, holding palms of victory in their hands.

*mf* Patriarch, and holy Prophet, who prepared the way of CHRIST,  
King, Apostle, Saint, Confessor, Martyr, and Evangelist,

*p* Sainly Maiden, godly Matron, (*cr*) widows who have watch'd to prayer,

*f* Join'd in holy concert, singing to the LORD of all, are there.

*p* They have come from tribulation, and have wash'd their robes in Blood,  
Wash'd them in the Blood of JESUS ; (*cr*) tried they were, and firm they stood ;

*p* Mock'd, imprison'd, stoned, tormented, sawn asunder, slain with sword,

*cr* They have conquer'd death and Satan (*f*) by the might of CHRIST the LORD.

*f* *Unis.* Marching with Thy Cross their banner, they have triumph'd following  
Thee, the Captain of salvation, Thee their Saviour and their King ;

*dim* *Harm.* Gladly, LORD, with Thee they suffer'd ; gladly, LORD, with Thee they died,  
And by death (*cr*) to life immortal they were born, and glorified.

*ff* *Unis.* Now they reign in heavenly glory, now they walk in golden light,  
Now they drink, from a river, holy bliss and infinite ;

*p* *Harm.* Love and peace they taste for ever, (*cr*) and all truth and knowledge  
In the Beatific Vision of the Blessed TRINITY.

*f* GOD of GOD, the One-begotten, LIGHT of LIGHT, Emmanuel,  
In Whose Body join'd together all the Saints for ever dwell ;

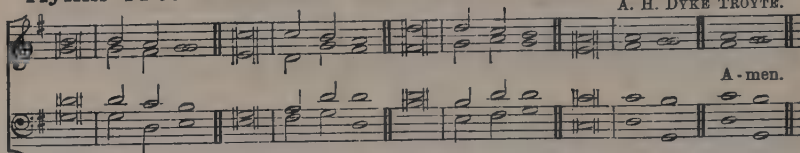
*p* Pour upon us of Thy fulness, (*cr*) that we may for evermore  
GOD the FATHER, GOD the SON, and GOD the HOLY GHOST adore.

Bishop C. WORDSWORTH.



# Festivals of Martyrs and other Holy Days.

**Hymn 437. TROYTE'S CHANT NO. 2.—Irregular. (First Tune.)** A. H. DYKE TROYTE.



"Compassed about with so great a cloud of witnesses."

*f* **F**OR all the Saints who from their labours rest,  
Who Thee by faith before the world confess'd,  
Thy Name, O JESU, be for ever blest.

Alleluia!

Thou wast their Rock, their Fortress, and their Might;  
Thou, LORD, their Captain in the well-fought fight;  
Thou in the darkness drest their one true Light.

Alleluia!

O may Thy soldiers, faithful, true, and bold,  
Fight as the Saints who nobly fought of old,  
And win, with them, the victor's crown of gold.

Alleluia!

*mf* O blest communion! fellowship Divine!  
We feebly struggle, they in glory shine;

*cr* Yet all are one in Thee, for all are Thine.

Alleluia!

*p* And when the strife is fierce, the warfare long,  
Steals on the ear the distant triumph-song,

*cr* And hearts are brave again, and arms are strong.

Alleluia!

*mf* The golden evening brightens in the west;  
Soon, soon to faithful warriors comes their rest;

*p* Sweet is the calm of Paradise the blest.

Alleluia!

*f* But lo! there breaks a yet more glorious day;  
The Saints triumphant rise in bright array:  
The King of glory passes on His way.

Alleluia!

*ff* From earth's wide bounds, from ocean's farthest coast,  
Through gates of pearl streams in the countless host,  
Singing to FATHER, SON, and HOLY GHOST.

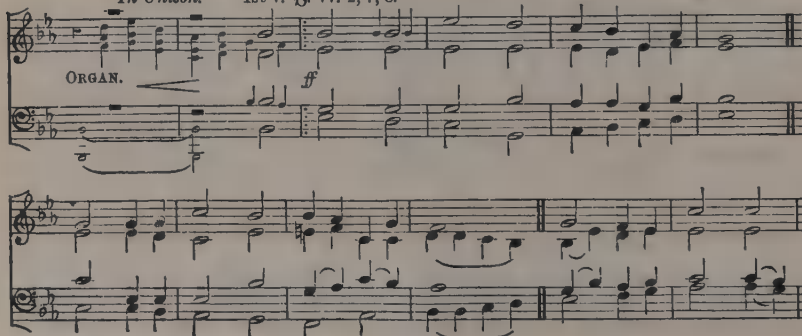
Alleluia!

Bishop W. WALSHAM HOW.

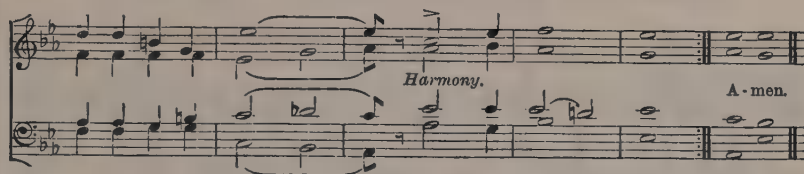
**Hymn 437. FOR ALL THE SAINTS.—10 10 10 4. (Second Tune.)**

In Unison. 1st v. 8. vv. 2, 7, 8.

E. HULTON.



# Festivals of Martyrs and other Holy Days.



"Compassed about with so great a cloud of witnesses."

## VERSES 1, 2.

*f* **F**OR all the Saints who from their labours  
rest,  
Who Thee by faith before the world confess'd,  
Thy Name, O JESU, be for ever blest.  
Alleluia!

Thou wast their Rock, their Fortress, and  
their Might;  
Thou, LORD, their Captain in the well-fought  
fight;  
Thou in the darkness drear their one true  
Light.  
Alleluia!

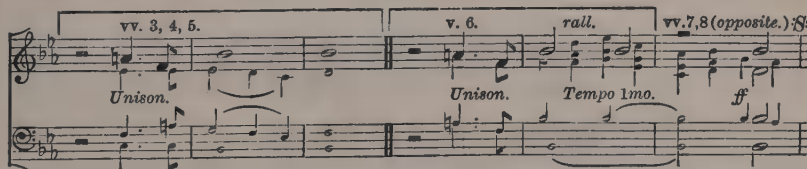
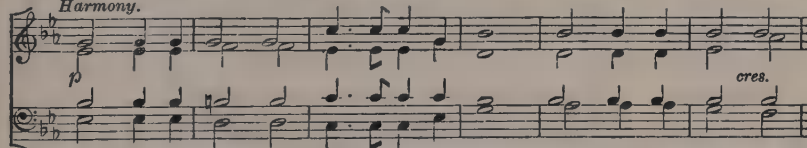
## VERSES 7, 8.

*f* But lo! there breaks a yet more glorious  
day;  
The Saints triumphant rise in bright array:  
The King of glory passes on His way.  
Alleluia!

*ff* From earth's wide bounds, from ocean's  
farthest coast,  
Through gates of pearl streams in the  
countless host,  
Singing to FATHER, SON, and HOLY GHOST.  
Alleluia!

Verses 3, 4, 5, 6 rather faster than verses 1 and 2.

Harmony.



## VERSES 3, 4.

*f* O may Thy soldiers, faithful, true, and  
bold,  
Fight the Saints who nobly fought of  
old,  
And win, with them, the victor's crown of  
gold.  
Alleluia!

*mf* O blest communion! fellowship Divine!  
We feebly struggle, they in glory shine;  
*cr* Yet all are one in Thee, for all are Thine.  
Alleluia!

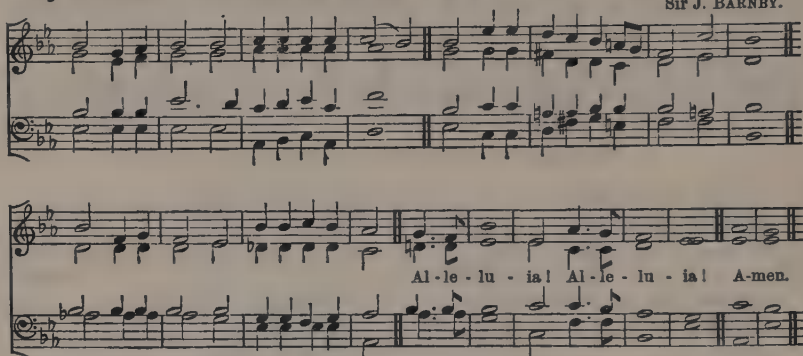
## VERSES 5, 6.

*p* And when the strife is fierce, the warfare  
long,  
Steals on the ear the distant triumph-song,  
*cr* And hearts are brave again, and arms are  
strong.  
Alleluia!

*mf* The golden evening brightens in the west;  
Soon, soon to faithful warriors comes  
their rest;  
*p* Sweet is the calm of Paradise the blest.  
Alleluia!

# Festivals of Martyrs and other Holy Days.

**Hymn 437.** FOR ALL THE SAINTS.—10 10 10 4. (Third Tune.) Sir J. BARNBY.



"Compassed about with so great a cloud of witnesses."

*Full. Unison.* **f** FOR all the Saints who from their labours rest,  
Who Thee, by faith before the world confess'd,  
Thy Name, O JESU, be for ever blest.  
Alleluia!

*Full. Harmony.* Thou wast their Rock, their Fortress, and their Might;  
Thou, LORD, their Captain in the well-fought fight;  
Thou in the darkness drear their one true Light.  
Alleluia!

*Men in Unison.* O may Thy soldiers, faithful, true, and bold,  
Fight as the Saints who nobly fought of old,  
And win, with them, the victor's crown of gold.  
Alleluia!

*Harmony.* **mf** O blest communion! fellowship Divine!  
We feebly struggle, they in glory shine;  
Yet all one in Thee, for all Thine.  
Alleluia!

*Men in Unison.* **p** And when the strife is fierce, the warfare long,  
*cr* Steals on the ear the distant triumph-song,  
And hearts are brave again, and arms are strong.  
Alleluia!

*Trebles in Unison.* **mf** The golden evening brightens in the west;  
**p** Soon, soon to faithful warriors their rest;  
**p** Sweet is the calm of Paradise the blest.  
Alleluia!

*Full. Harmony.* **f** But lo! there breaks yet more glorious day;  
The Saints triumphant rise in bright array:  
The King of glory passes on his way.  
Alleluia!

*Full. Harmony.* **f** From earth's wide bounds, from ocean's farthest coast,  
Through gates of pearl streams in the countless host,  
Singing to FATHER, SON, and HOLY GHOST.  
Alleluia!

Bishop W. WALSHAM HOW.

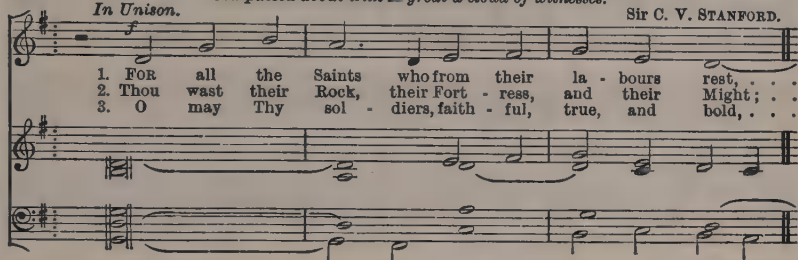
# Festivals of Martyrs and other Holy Days.

## Hymn 437. ENGELBERG.—10 10 10 4. (Fourth Tune.)

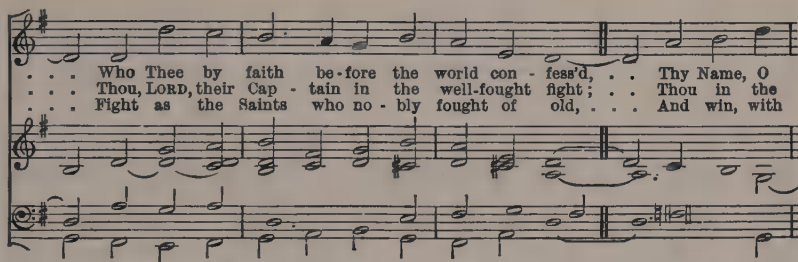
"Compass'd about with great a cloud of witnesses."

*In Unison.*

Sir C. V. STANFORD.



1. FOR all the Saints who from their la - bours rest, . . .  
 2. Thou wast their Rock, their Fort - ress, and their Might; . . .  
 3. O may Thy sol - diers, faith - ful, true, and bold, . . .



. . . Who Thee by faith be - fore the world con - fess'd, . . . Thy Name, O  
 . . . Thou, LORD, their Cap - tain in the well-fought fight; . . . Thou in the  
 . . . Fight as the Saints who no - bly fought of old, . . . And win, with

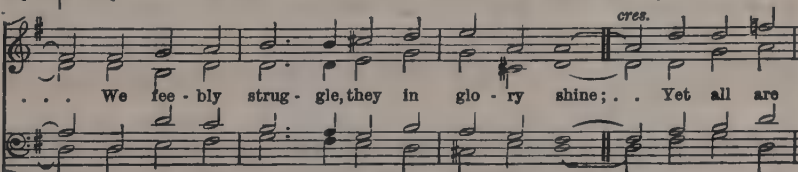


JE - SU, be for ev - er bless'd. . . Al - - le - lu - - ia!  
 dark - ness drear their one true Light. . . Al - - le - lu - - ia!  
 them, the vic - tor's crown of gold. . . Al - - le - lu - - ia!

*In Harmony.*



4. O blest com - mu - nion! fel - low - ship Di - vine! . . .



. . . We fee - bly strug - gle, they in glo - ry shine; . . . Yet all are

# Festivals of Martyrs and other Holy Days.

one in Thee, for all are Thine. . . Al - le - lu - ia! . . .

*In Unison.*

5. And when the strife is fierce, the war - fare long, . . .

. . . Steals on the ear the dis - tant tri - umph - song, . . . And hearts are

brave a - gain, and arms are strong. . . Al - le - lu - ia!

*Sopranos only.*

6. The gold - en eve - ning bright - ens in the west; . . .

*Without Pedals.*

# Festivals of Martyrs and other Holy Days.

*p*

... Soon, soon to faith - ful war - riors comes their rest; ... Sweet is the

calm of Par - a - dise the blest. ... Al - - le - lu - - ia!

*Ped.*

*Tenors and Basses only.*

7. But lo! there breaks a yet more glo - rious day; ...

*cres.*

... The Saints tri - um - phant rise in bright ar - ray: ... The King of



# Festivals of Martyrs and other Holy Days.

glo - ry pass - es on His way. . . Al - - - le - lu - - ia!

*In Unison.*

3. From earth's wide bounds, from o - cean's far - thest coast, . . Through gates of

pearl streams in the count - less host, . . . Sing - ing to FA - THER, SON, and

HO - LY GHOST. . . . Al - - - le - lu - - - ia!

*Harmony.*

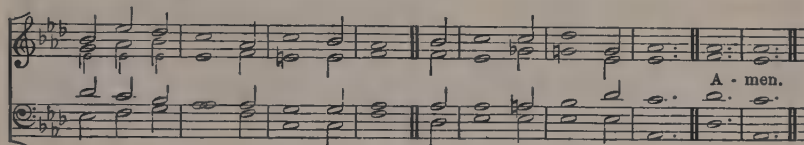
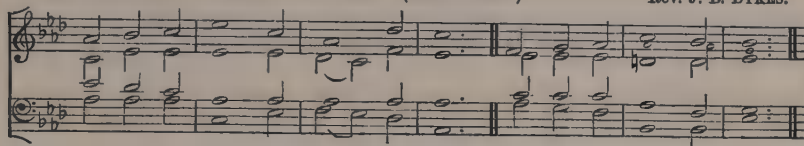
A - men.

Bishop W. WALSHAM HOW.

# Festivals of Martyrs and other Holy Days.

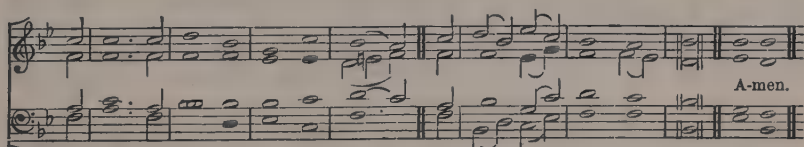
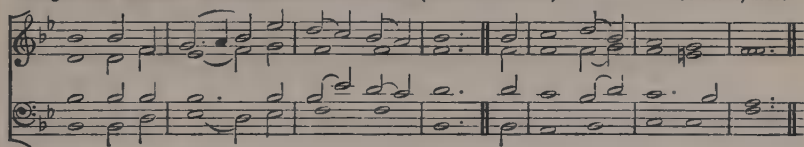
## Hymn 438. BEATITUDO.—C.M. (First Tune.)

Rev. J. B. DYKES.



## Hymn 438. BROMSGROVE.—C.M. (Second Tune.)

— COLLINS, 1789.



"These   they which came out of great tribulation, and have washed their robes, and made them white in the Blood of the Lamb."

*f* **H**OW bright these glorious spirits shine !  
*mf* Whence all their white array ?  
 How came they to the blissful seats  
 Of everlasting day ?

*p* Lo ! these are they from sufferings great  
 Who came to realms of light ;  
*cr* And in the Blood of CHRIST have wash'd  
 Those robes that shine so bright.

*f* Now with triumphal palms they stand  
 Before the Throne on high,  
 And serve the GOD they love amidst  
 The glories of the sky.

*mf* Hunger and thirst   felt no more,  
 Nor suns with scorching ray ;  
*cr* GOD is their Sun, Whose cheering beams  
 Diffuse eternal day.

*mf* The LAMB, Which dwells amidst the Throne,  
 Shall o'er them still preside,  
*p* Feed them with nourishment Divine,  
*cr* And all their footsteps guide.

*p* 'Midst pastures green He'll lead His flock,  
 Where living streams appear ;  
*cr* And GOD the LORD from every eye  
 Shall wipe off every tear.

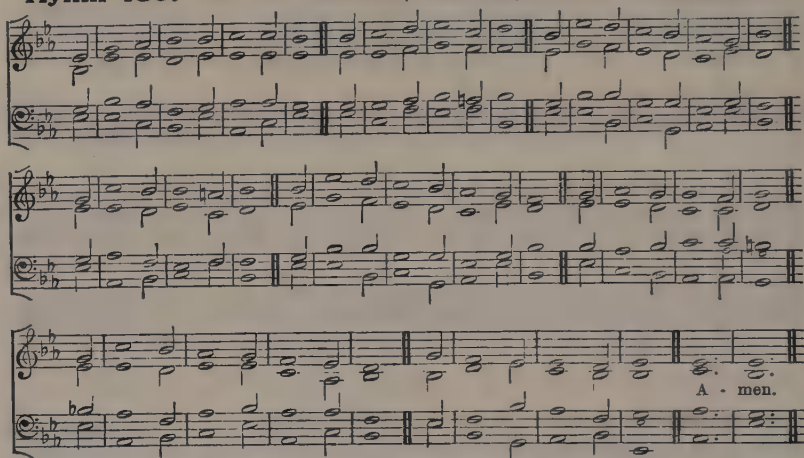
*f* To FATHER, SON, and HOLY GHOST,  
 The GOD Whom we adore,  
 Be glory,   it was, is now,  
 And shall be evermore.

I. WATTS and W. CAMERON, 1707.

# Festivals of Martyrs and other Holy Days.

**Hymn 439.** OLD 81ST.—D.C.M. (*First Tune.*)

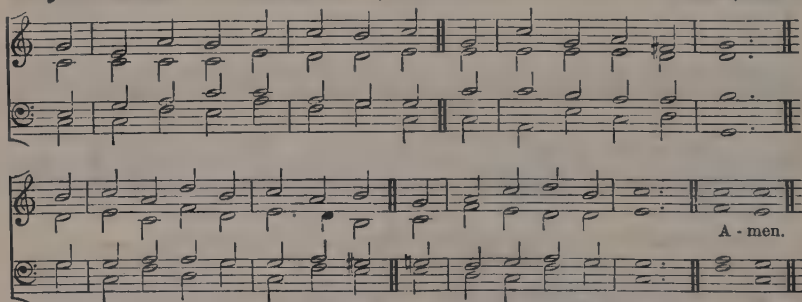
*Psalmes*, 1562.



*This Tune may also be sung in Common Time if preferred, by making the Semibreves, throughout, into Minims. A Version in Common Time is given at Hymn 557.*

**Hymn 439.** ST. ANNE.—C.M. (*Second Tune.*)

W. CROFT, 1708.



*"Fight the good fight of faith, lay hold on eternal life."*

**f** THE SON of GOD goes forth to war,  
A Kingly crown to gain;  
His blood-red banner streams afar!  
Who follows in His train?

**mf** Who best can drink his cup of woe,  
**f** Triumphant over pain,  
**p** Who patient bears his cross below,  
**f** He follows in His train.

**mf** The Martyr first, whose eagle eye  
Could pierce beyond the grave;  
Who saw his Master in the sky,  
or And call'd on Him to save.

**dim** Like Him, with pardon on his tongue  
In midst of mortal pain,

**mf** He pray'd for them that did the wrong;  
**f** Who follows in his train?

A glorious band, the chosen few  
On whom the SPIRIT came,  
Twelve valiant Saints, their hope they knew,  
And mock'd the cross and flame.

They met the tyrant's brandish'd steel,  
The Lion's gory mane,  
**p** They bow'd their necks, the death to feel;  
**f** Who follows in their train?

A noble army, men and boys,  
The matron and the maid,  
Around the SAVIOUR'S Throne rejoice  
In robes of light array'd.

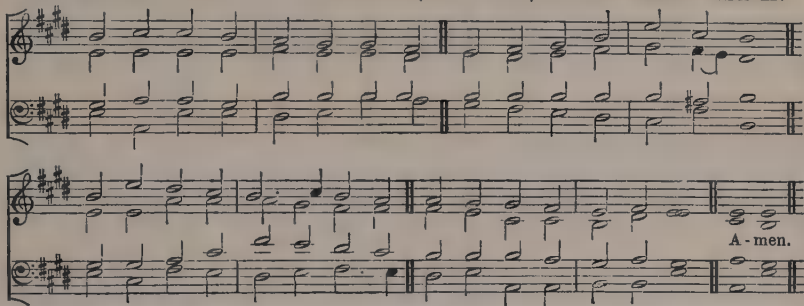
They climb'd the steep ascent of Heav'n  
**mf** Through peril, toil, and pain;  
**p** O GOD, to us may grace be given  
To follow in their train.

Bishop HEBER, 1827.

# Festivals of Martyrs and other Holy Days.

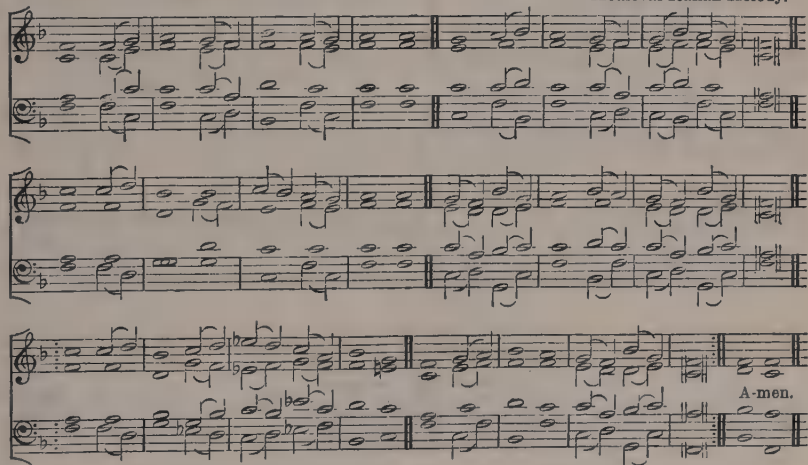
## Hymn 440. LANGDALE.—8787. (*First Tune.*)

R. REDHEAD.



## Hymn 440. ALTA TRINITÀ BEATA.—8787.8787. (*Second Tune.*)

Medieval Italian Melody.



*"They were stoned, they were sawn asunder, were tempted, were slain with the sword; . . . being destitute, afflicted, tormented; of whom the world was not worthy."*

*mf* **B**LESSED feasts of blessed Martyrs,  
Holy days of holy men,  
With affection's recollections  
Greet we your return again.

*f* Worthy deeds they wrought and wonders,  
Worthy of the Name they bore;  
We with meekest praise and sweetest  
Honour them for evermore.

*mf* Faith prevalling, hope unfailing,  
JESUS loved with single heart—

*f* Thus they glorious and victorious  
Bravely bore the Martyr's part.

*mf* Rack'd with torture, haled to slaughter,  
Fire, and axe, and murderous sword,

*f* Chains and prison, foes' derision  
They endured for CHRIST the LORD.

*p* So they pass'd through pain and sorrow,  
Till they sank in death to rest;  
*cr* Earth's rejected, God's elected,  
Gain'd a portion with the blest.

*mf* By contempt of worldly pleasures,  
And by deeds of valour done,

*f* They have reach'd the land of Angels,  
And with them are knit in one.

Made co-heirs with CHRIST in glory,  
His celestial bliss they share:

*p* May they now before Him bending  
Help us onward by their prayer;

That, this weary life completed,  
And its fleeting trials past,

*f* We may win eternal glory  
In our FATHER'S home at last.

J. M. NEALE and Compilers:  
from the Latin.

# Festivals of Martyrs and other Holy Days.

**Hymn 441. ST. JOSEPH OF THE STUDIUM.—7 6 7 6. 7 6 7 6. Sir J. BARNBY.**

"Blessed are they which are persecuted for righteousness' sake ; for theirs is the kingdom of heaven."

*f* **L**ET our Choir new anthems raise,  
Wake the song of gladness ;  
GOD Himself to joy and praise  
Turns the Martyrs' sadness :  
Bright the day that won their crown,  
Open'd Heav'n's bright portal,  
*dim* As they laid the mortal down  
*cr* To put on the immortal.

*mf* Never flinch'd they from the flame,  
From the torture never ;  
Vain the foeman's sharpest aim,  
Satan's best endeavour :  
*cr* For by faith they saw the land  
Deck'd in all its glory,  
*f* Where triumphant now they stand  
With the victor's story.

Up and follow, Christian men !  
Press through toil and sorrow ;  
Spurn the night of fear, and then,  
Oh, the glorious morrow !  
*mf* Who will venture on the strife ?  
*f* Blest who first begin it ;  
*mf* Who will grasp the land of life ?  
*ff* Warriors, up and win it !

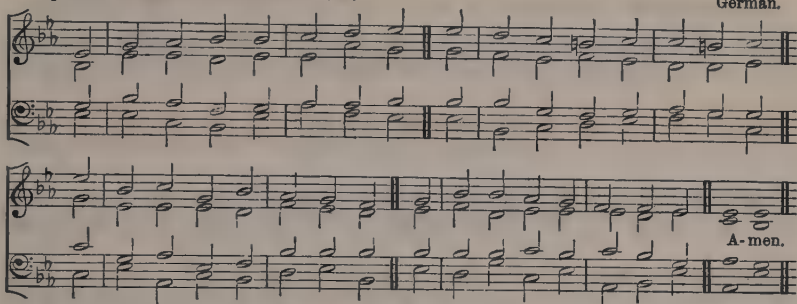
J. M. NEALE : from the Greek  
of St. Joseph, c. 846.

ALTERNATIVE TUNE, HYMN 679.

# Festivals of Martyrs and other Holy Days.

## Hymn 442. BAVARIA.—L.M.

German.



"Blessed is the man that endureth temptation, for when he is tried he shall receive the crown of life."

*mf* **O** GOD, Thy soldiers' great Reward,  
Their Portion, Crown, and faithful LORD,  
From all transgressions set us free  
Who sing Thy Martyr's victory.

By wisdom taught he learn'd to know  
The vanity of all below,  
The fleeting joys of earth disdain'd,  
And everlasting glory gain'd.

Right manfully his cross he bore,  
And ran his race of torments sore;

*dim* For Thee he pour'd his life away,  
*cr* With Thee he lives in endless day.

*p* We therefore pray Thee, LORD of Love,  
Regard us from Thy Throne above;  
*cr* On this Thy Martyr's triumph-day  
*p* Wash every stain of sin away.

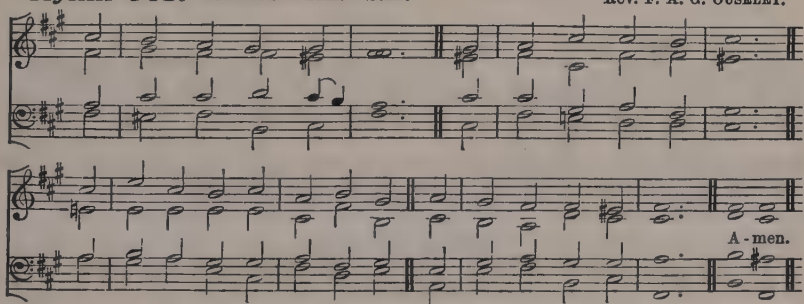
*f* All praise to GOD the FATHER be,  
All praise, Eternal SON, to Thee,  
Whom with the SPIRIT we adore  
For ever and for evermore.

J. M. NEALE: from the Latin.

ALTERNATIVE TUNE, HYMN 760.

## Hymn 443. ABERYSTWYTH.—S.M.

Rev. F. A. G. OUSELEY.



"Be thou faithful unto death, and I will give thee a crown of life."

*p* **F**OR man the Saviour shed  
His all-atoning Blood,  
*cr* And oh, shall ransom'd **■** refuse  
To suffer for his GOD?

*mf* Ashamed who now **■** be  
To own the Crucified?

*cr* Nay, rather be our glory this,  
To die for Him Who died.

*mf* So felt Thy Martyr, LORD;  
By Thy right hand sustain'd,  
He waged for Thee the battle's strife,  
And threaten'd death disdain'd.

Upon the golden crown  
Gazing with eager breath,

He fought **■** one who fain would die,  
And, dying, conquer death.

Alone he stood unmoved  
Amid his cruel foes;

*f* Oh, wondrous was the might that then  
Above his torturers rose!

*p* LORD, give us grace to bear  
Like him our cross of shame,  
To do and suffer what Thou wilt,  
For love of Thy dear Name.

*f* JESU, the King of Saints,  
We praise Thee and adore,  
Who art with GOD the FATHER ONE  
And SPIRIT evermore.

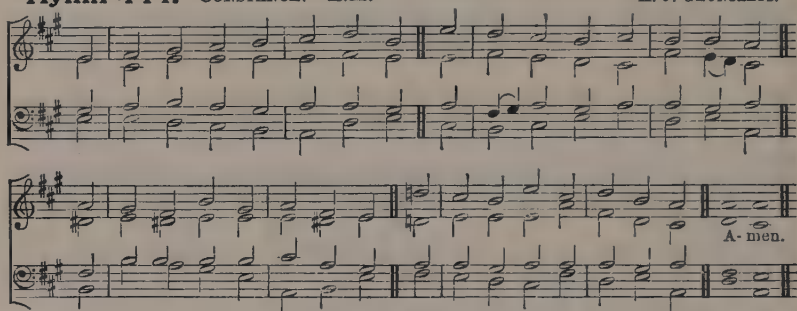
Compilers: from the Latin  
of J. B. de Santeuil.



# festivals of Martyrs and other Holy Days.

**Hymn 444. CONSTANCE.—L.M.**

H. J. GAUNTLETT.



*"Of whom the world was not worthy."*

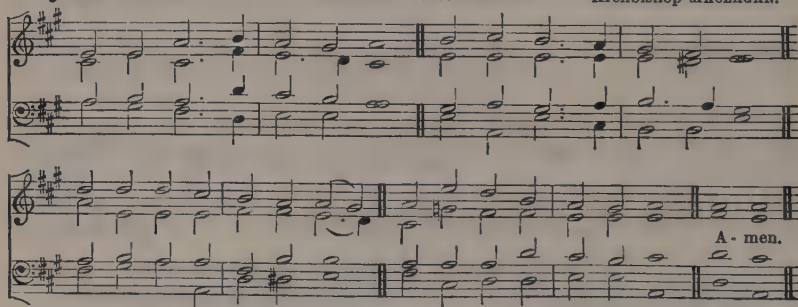
- |   |  |
|---|--|
| <p><b><i>f</i></b> <b>Y</b>E servants of our glorious King,<br/>To Him your thankful praises bring;<br/>And tell the deeds that grace has done,<br/>The triumphs by His Martyrs won.</p> <p><b><i>mf</i></b> Since they were faithful to the last,<br/>Their holy struggles now are past;<br/>The bitterness of death is o'er,<br/>And theirs is bliss for evermore.</p> <p><b><i>f</i></b> And theirs is bliss for evermore.</p> <p><b><i>p</i></b> The flame might scorch, the knife lay bare,<br/>And cruel beasts their members tear;</p> | <p><b><i>cr</i></b> No powers of earth, no powers of hell<br/>The souls that loved their LORD could quell.</p> <p><b><i>f</i></b> For ever broken is the chain<br/>That sought to bind them, but in vain:</p> <p><b><i>mf</i></b> O let us strive like them to win<br/>Our freedom from the bonds of sin.</p> <p><b><i>p</i></b> O Saviour, may our portion be<br/>With those who gave themselves to Thee,</p> <p><b><i>f</i></b> Through all eternity to sing<br/>All praise to Thee the Martyrs' King.</p> |
|---|--|

R. CAMPELL and Compilers:  
from St. Ambrose.

ALTERNATIVE TUNE, HYMN 719.

**Hymn 445. PALMS OF GLORY.—7 7 7 7.**

Archbishop MACLAGAN.



*"Clothed with white robes, and palms in their hands."*

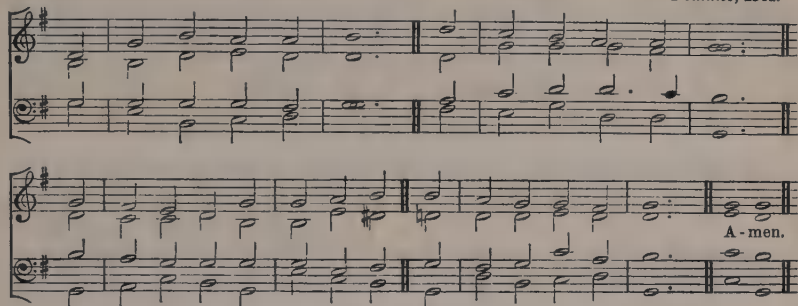
- |   |   |
|---|---|
| <p><b><i>f</i></b> <b>P</b>ALMS of glory, raiment bright,<br/>Crowns that never fade away,<br/>Gird and deck the Saints in light,<br/>Priests, and kings, and conquerors they.</p> <p><b><i>mf</i></b> Yet the conquerors bring their palms<br/>To the LAMB amidst the Throne,<br/><b><i>cr</i></b> And proclaim in joyful psalms<br/>Victory through His Cross alone.</p> <p><b><i>mf</i></b> Kings their crowns for harps resign,<br/>Crying, ■ they strike the chords,</p> | <p><b><i>cr</i></b> "Take the Kingdom, it is Thine,<br/>King of kings, and LORD of lords."</p> <p><b><i>p</i></b> Round the Altar Priests confess,<br/>If their robes are white as snow,<br/>'Twas the Saviour's Righteousness,<br/>And His Blood, that made them so.</p> <p><b><i>mf</i></b> They were mortal too like us;<br/>O, when we like them must die,</p> <p><b><i>cr</i></b> May our souls translated thus<br/>Triumph, reign, and shine on high.</p> |
|---|---|

J. MONTGOMERY, 1829.

# Festivals of Martyrs and other Holy Days.

## Hymn 446. ST. MICHAEL.—S.M.

*Psalmes, 1561.*



*A higher setting of this Tune is given at Hymn 152.*

*"I reckon that the sufferings of this present time are not worthy to be compared with the glory which shall be revealed in us."*

*mf* **O**H! what, if we are CHRIST's,  
Is earthly shame or loss?  
*or* Bright shall the crown of glory be  
*dim* When we have borne the cross.

*p* Keen was the trial once,  
Bitter the cup of woe,  
When martyr'd Saints, baptized in blood,  
CHRIST'S sufferings shared below:

*f* Bright is their glory now,  
Boundless their joy above,  
Where, on the bosom of their GOD,  
They rest in perfect love.

*mf* LORD, may that grace be ours,  
Like them in faith to bear  
*p* All that of sorrow, grief, or pain  
May be our portion here;

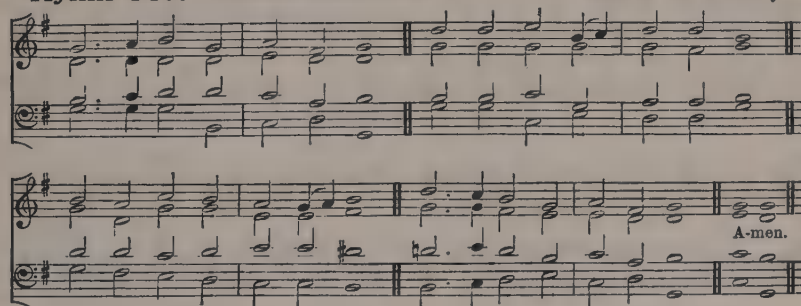
*mf* Enough if Thou at last  
The word of blessing give,  
And let us rest beneath Thy feet,  
Where Saints and Angels live.

*f* All glory, LORD, to Thee,  
Whom Heav'n and earth adore;  
To FATHER, SON, and HOLY GHOST,  
ONE GOD for evermore.

Sir H. W. BAKER.

## Hymn 447. ORIENTIS PARTIBUS.—7 7 7 7.

*Medieval French Melody.*



*"To him that overcometh."*

*f* **S**OLDIERS, who are CHRIST'S below,  
Strong in faith resist the foe:  
Boundless is the pledged reward  
Unto them who serve the LORD.

*mf* 'Tis no palm of fading leaves  
That the conqueror's hand receives;  
Joys are his, serene and pure,  
Light that ever shall endure.

For the souls that overcome  
Waits the beautiful heavenly home,

■ Where the Blessed evermore  
Tread, on high, the starry floor.

*p* Passing soon and little worth  
Are the things that tempt on earth;

*mf* Heavenward lift thy soul's regard;  
GOD Himself is thy Reward.

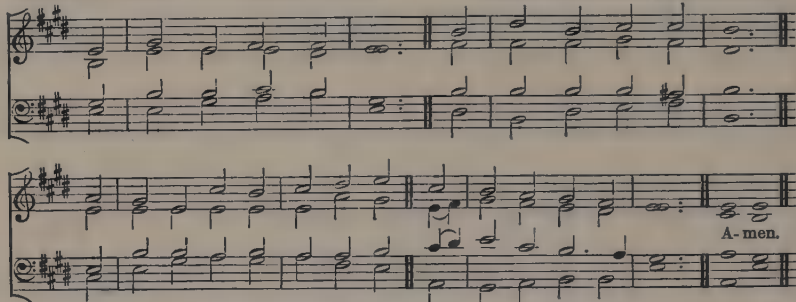
*f* FATHER, Who the crown dost give,  
SAVIOUR, by Whose Death we live,  
SPIRIT, Who our hearts dost raise,  
THREE in ONE, Thy Name we praise.

J. H. CLARKE: from the Latin.

# Festivals of Martyrs and other Holy Days.

**Hymn 448. ST. HELENA.—S.M.**

**B. MILGROVE** (Mount Ephraim), 1769.



*A lower setting of this Tune is given at Hymn 344.*

*"And they glorified God in me."*

*mf* **F**OR Thy dear Saint, O LORD,  
Who strove in Thee to live,  
Who follow'd Thee, obey'd, adored,  
Our grateful hymn receive.

*p* For Thy dear Saint, O LORD,  
Who strove in Thee to die,  
*cr* And found in Thee a full reward,  
Accept our thankful cry.

*mf* Thine earthly members fit  
To join Thy Saints above,

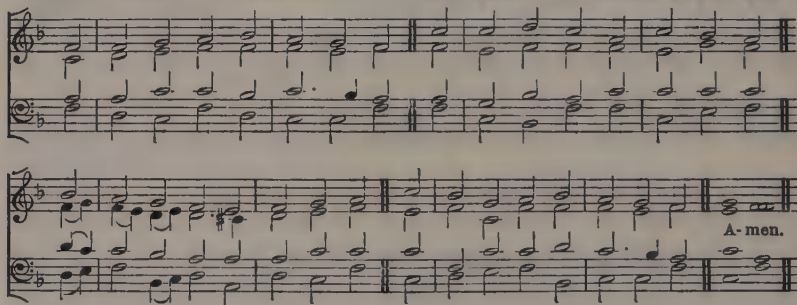
In one communion ever knit,  
One fellowship of love.

JESU, Thy Name we bless,  
And humbly pray that we  
May follow them in holiness,  
Who lived and died for Thee.

*f* All might, all praise, be Thine,  
FATHER, co-equal SON,  
And SPIRIT, Bond of love Divine,  
While endless ages run.

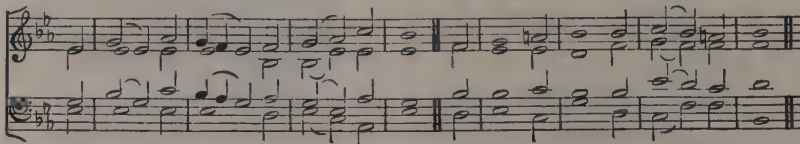
**Bishop MANT**, 1837.

**Hymn 449. ST. AMBROSE.—L.M. (First Tune.)** **LA FEILLÉE, Méthode**, 1808.

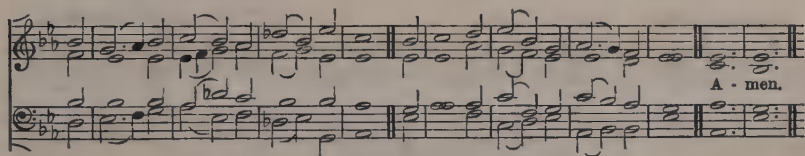


**Hymn 449. INNOCENCE.—L.M. (Second Tune.)**

**B. LUARD SELBY.**



# Festivals of Martyrs and other Holy Days.



[Copyright 1904 by the Proprietors of Hymns Ancient and Modern.]

*"Hail, thou that art highly favoured, the Lord is with thee ; blessed art thou among women."*

FOR THE B.V. MARY.

*mf* **T**HE GOD, Whom earth, and sea, and sky  
Adore, and laud, and magnify,  
Whose might they own, Whose praise they  
swell,

*p* In Mary's womb vouchsafed to dwell.

*mf* The LORD, Whom sun and moon obey,  
Whom all things serve from day to day,

*p* Was by the HOLY GHOST conceived  
Of her who through His grace believed.

*mf* How blest that Mother, in whose shrine  
The world's Creator, LORD Divine,

*p* Whose Hand contains the earth and sky,  
Once deign'd, as in His ark, to lie ;

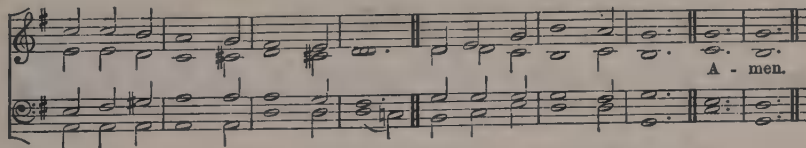
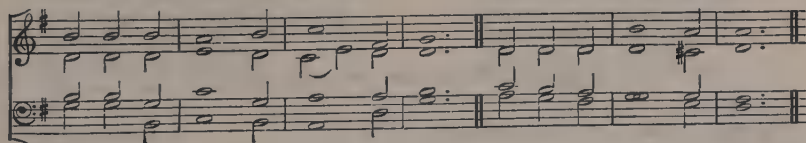
*f* Blest in the message Gabriel brought,  
Blest by the work the SPIRIT wrought ;  
*p* From whom the great Desire of earth  
Took human flesh and human birth.

*f* O LORD, the Virgin-born, to Thee  
Eternal praise and glory be,  
Whom with the FATHER we adore  
And HOLY GHOST for evermore.

J. M. NEALE and Compilers : from  
Venantius Fortunatus.

## Hymn 450. ST. AGNES.—C.M.

Rev. J. B. DYRES.



*"Mary, the Mother of Jesus."*

FOR THE B.V. MARY.

*mf* **S**HALL we not love thee, Mother dear,  
Whom JESUS loves so well ?  
And, to His glory, year by year,  
Thy joy and honour tell ?

*p* Bound with the curse of sin and shame  
We helpless sinners lay,

*cr* Until in tender love He came  
To bear the curse away.

*mf* And thee He chose from whom to take  
True flesh His Flesh to be ;

*p* In It to suffer for our sake,  
*f* By It to make us free.

*p* Thy Babe He lay upon thy breast,  
To thee He cried for food ;  
Thy gentle nursing sooth'd to rest  
Th' Incarnate SON of GOD.

*mf* O wondrous depth of grace Divine  
That He should bend so low !

*cr* And, Mary, oh, what joy 'twas thine  
In His dear love to know ;

*f* Joy to be Mother of the LORD,  
And thine the truer bliss,  
In every thought, and deed, and word  
To be for ever His.

*mf* And as He loves thee, Mother dear,  
We too will love thee well ;

*cr* And, to His glory, year by year,  
Thy joy and honour tell.

*f* JESU, the Virgin's Holy Son,  
We praise Thee and adore,  
Who art with GOD the FATHER ONE  
And SPIRIT evermore.

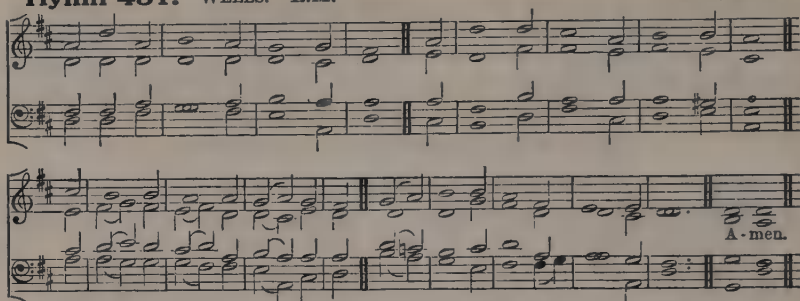
Sir H. W. BAKER.

ALTERNATIVE TUNES, HYMN 705 (FIRST TUNE) OR HYMN 675 (SECOND TUNE).

# Festivals of Martyrs and other Holy Days.

## Hymn 451. WELLS.—L.M.

W. H. MONK.



*"Whosoever therefore shall confess Me before men, him will I confess also before My Father Which is in heaven."*

FOR A CONFESSOR.

*mf* NOT by the Martyr's death alone  
The Saint his crown in Heav'n has won,  
There is a triumph robe on high  
For bloodless fields of victory.

What though he was not call'd to feel  
The cross, or flame, or torturing wheel,  
*cr* Yet daily to the world he died;  
His flesh, through grace, he crucified.

*p* What though nor chains, nor scourges sore,  
Nor cruel beasts his members tore,

*cr* Enough if perfect love arise  
To CHRIST a grateful sacrifice.

*p* LORD, grant us so to Thee to turn  
That we through life to die may learn,  
*cr* And thus, when life's brief day is o'er,  
May live with Thee for evermore.

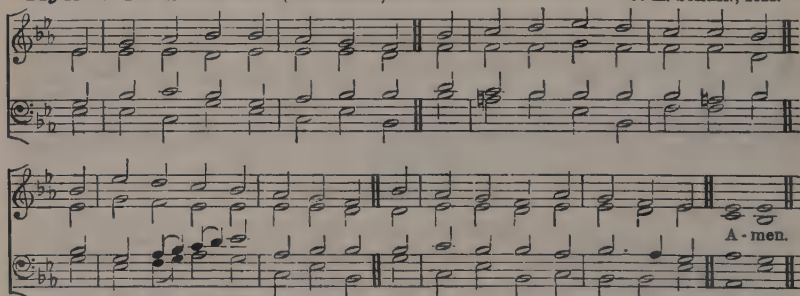
*mf* O Fount of sanctity and love,  
O perfect Rest of Saints above,  
*f* All praise, all glory be to Thee  
Both now and through eternity.

L. WILLIAMS and Compilers: from  
the Latin of J. B. de Santeuil.

ALTERNATIVE TUNE, HYMN 709 (FIRST TUNE).

## Hymn 452. LEIPSIK (EISENACH).—L.M.

J. H. SCHEIN, 1628.



*"If a man desire the office of a bishop, he desireth a good work."*

FOR A BISHOP.

*mf* O THOU Whose all-redeeming might  
Crowns every Chief in faith's true fight,  
On this commemoration day  
Hear us, good JESU, while we pray.

In faithful strife for Thy dear Name  
Thy servant earn'd the saintly fame,  
Which pious hearts with praise revere  
In constant memory year by year.

*p* Earth's fleeting joys he counted nought,  
*cr* For higher, truer joys he sought,

*f* And now, with Angels round Thy Throne,  
Unfading treasures are his own.

*p* O grant that we, most gracious God,  
May follow in the steps he trod;  
*cr* And, freed from every stain of sin,  
As he hath won may also win.

*f* To Thee, O CHRIST, our loving King,  
All glory, praise, and thanks we bring;  
Whom with the FATHER we adore  
And HOLY GHOST for evermore.

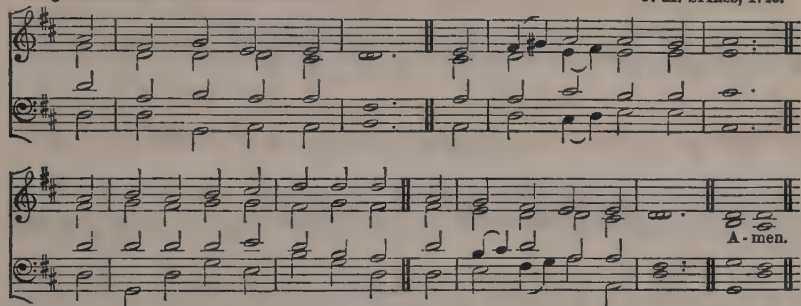
R. M. BENSON and Compilers:  
from the Latin.

ALTERNATIVE TUNE, HYMN 719.

# Festivals of Martyrs and other Holy Days.

## Hymn 453. SWABIA.—S.M.

J. M. SPIESS, 1745.



FOR A BISHOP.

*"The memory of the just is blessed."*

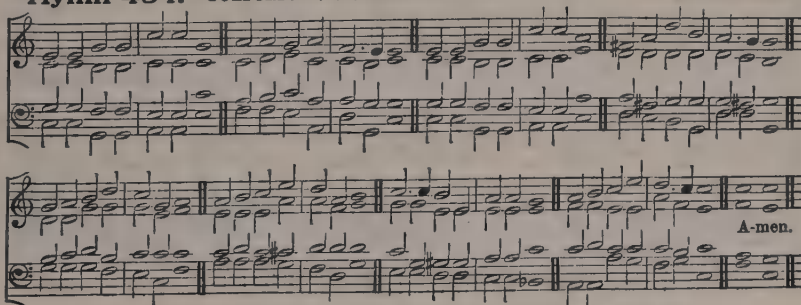
*mf* **O** SHEPHERD of the sheep,  
High Priest of things to come,  
*p* Who didst in grace Thy servant keep,  
And take him safely home;  
*f* Accept our song of praise  
For all his holy care,  
His zeal unquench'd through length of days,  
The trials that he bare.  
*mf* Chief of Thy faithful band,  
He held himself the least,  
Though Thy dread keys were in his hand,  
O everlasting Priest.  
*f* So, trusting in Thy might,  
He won a fair renown;

So, waxing valiant in the fight,  
He trod the lion down.  
*p* Then render'd up to Thee  
The charge Thy love had given,  
And pass'd away (cr) Thy Face to ~~me~~  
Reveal'd in highest Heav'n.  
*mf* On all our Bishops pour  
The SPIRIT of Thy grace;  
That, ~~■~~ he won the palm of yore,  
So they may run their race;  
That, when this life is done,  
They may with him adore  
~~■~~ The ever Blessed THREE in ONE,  
In bliss for evermore.

V. S. S. COLES.

## Hymn 454. CULFORD.—7 7 7 7. 7 7 7 7.

■ J. HOPKINS.



FOR A DOCTOR.

*"He gave some . . . Pastors and Teachers."*

*mf* **J**ESU, for the beacon-light  
By Thy holy Doctors given,  
*p* When the mists of error's night  
Gather'd o'er the path to Heav'n;  
*mf* For the witness that they bare  
*cr* To the truth they learn'd of Thee,  
*f* For the glory that they share,  
Let our praise accepted be.  
*mf* In Jerusalem below  
They were workmen at Thy call,  
*cr* Each with one hand met the foe,  
With the other built the wall;

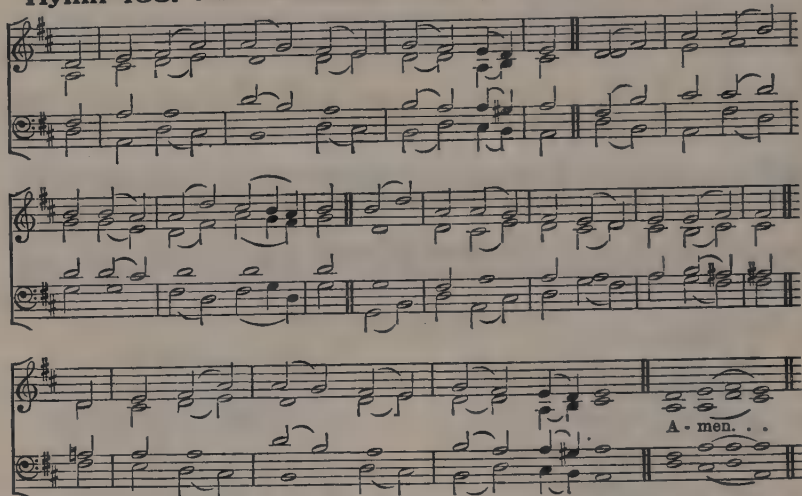
*f* Watchmen on the mountain set,  
Scribes instructed in Thy Word,  
*dim* Fishers with the Gospel net  
*cr* Drawing souls to Thee their LORD.  
*mf* Like Thy learn'd sons of yore,  
JESU, may Thy Pastors still  
*cr* Know and teach Thy sacred lore  
With brave heart and patient skill;  
*p* In these latter days of strife  
Keep, O keep them true to Thee,  
*f* Till beside the well of life  
Light in Thine own Light they see.

Sir H. W. BAKER.



# Festivals of Martyrs and other Holy Days.

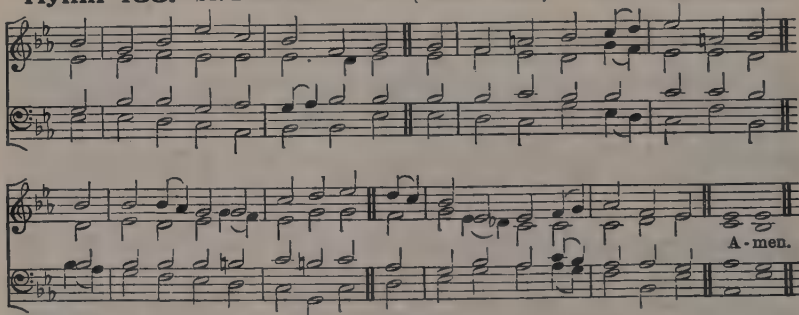
**Hymn 455. JESU DULCIS MEMORIA.**—L.M. (*First Tune.*) Proper Sarum Melody.



*An Alternative Version of this Tune is given at Hymn 177.*

**Hymn 455. ST. BERNARD.**—L.M. (*Second Tune.*)

W. H. MONK.



*A lower setting of this Tune is given at Hymn 420.*

*"Thy Name is ointment poured forth, therefore do the virgins love Thee."*

FOR A VIRGIN.

*mf* **J**ESU, the Virgins' Crown, do Thou  
Accept us as in prayer we bow,  
Born of that Virgin whom alone  
The Mother and the Maid we own.

Amongst the lilies Thou dost feed,  
And thither choirs of Virgins lead;  
Adorning all Thy chosen brides  
With glorious gifts Thy love provides.

And whither, LORD, Thy footsteps wend,  
The Virgins still with praise attend;

For Thee they pour their sweetest song,  
And after Thee rejoicing throng.

*p* O gracious LORD, we Thee implore  
Thy grace on every sense to pour;  
From all pollution keep us free,  
And make us pure in heart for Thee.

*f* All praise to GOD the FATHER be,  
All praise, Eternal SON, to Thee,  
Whom with the SPIRIT we adore  
For ever and for evermore.

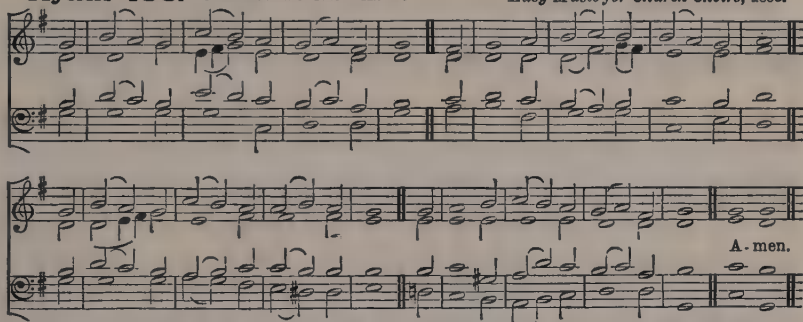
J. NEALE: from St. Ambrose.

ALTERNATIVE TUNE, HYMN 44.

# Festivals of Martyrs and other Holy Days.

## Hymn 456. INTERCESSION.—L.M.

Easy Music for Church Choirs, 1853.



FOR A VIRGIN.

*"My Beloved is mine, and I — His."*

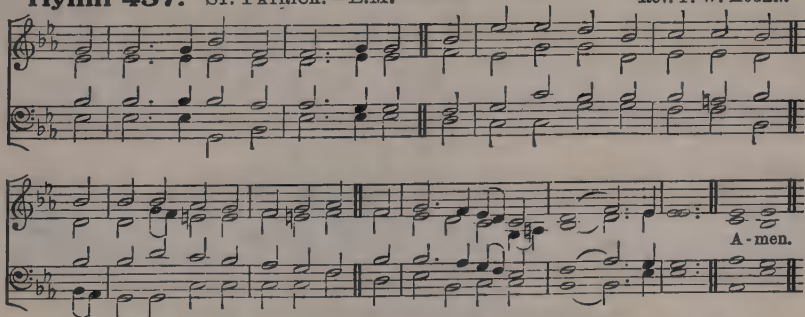
*p* O LAMB of GOD, Whose love Divine  
Draws Virgin-souls to follow Thee;  
*cr* And bids them earthly joys resign  
If so they may Thy beauty see;  
*mf* The Saint of whom we sing to-day  
Was faithful to Thy loving call,  
And, casting other hopes away,  
Took Thee to be her GOD, her ALL.  
To Thee she yielded up her will,  
Her heart was drawn to Thine above;  
Content if Thou wouldst deign to fill  
Thine handmaid with Thy perfect love.  
*p* Beneath Thy Cross she loved to stand,  
Like Mary in Thy dying hour,

That blessings from Thy piercèd Hand  
*cr* Might clothe her with undying power;  
*mf* With power to win the crown of light  
For Virgin-souls laid up on high,  
And ready keep her lamp at night  
To hail the Bridegroom drawing nigh.  
*p* And surely Thou at last didst come  
To end the sorrows of Thy bride,  
*pp* And bear her to Thy peaceful home  
*cr* With Thee for ever to abide.  
*f* All glory, JESU, for the grace  
That drew Thy Saint to follow Thee;  
*p* Grant us too in Thy love a place  
Both now and through eternity.

V. S. S. COLES.

## Hymn 457. ST. PATRICK.—L.M.

Rev. F. W. HOGAN.



*"Who can find a virtuous woman? for her price is far above rubies: the heart of her husband doth safely trust in her."*

FOR A HOLY MATRON.

*mf* HOW blest the matron, who, endued  
With holy zeal and fortitude,  
Has won through grace a saintly fame,  
And owns a dear and honour'd name.  
Such holy love inflamed her breast  
She would not seek on earth her rest,  
But, strong in faith and patience, trod  
The narrow way that leads to GOD.  
*p* She learn'd, through fasting, to control  
The flesh that weigheth down the soul,

*cr* And then, by prayer's sweet food sustain'd,  
To seek the joys she now has gain'd.  
*mf* O CHRIST, from Whom all virtue springs,  
Who only doest wondrous things,  
To Thee, the King of Saints, we pray,  
Accept and bless Thy flock to-day.  
*f* All praise to GOD the FATHER be,  
All praise, Eternal SON, to Thee,  
Whom with the SPIRIT we adore  
For ever and for evermore.

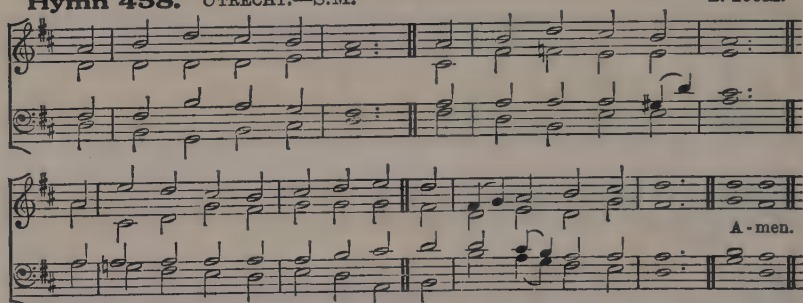
Compilers: from the Latin of  
Cardinal S. Antoniano.

ALTERNATIVE TUNE, HYMN 449.

# Festivals of Martyrs and other Holy Days.

## Hymn 458. UTRECHT.—S.M.

B. TOURS.



"I John, who also am your brother and companion in tribulation, and in the kingdom and patience of Jesus Christ, was in the isle that is called Patmos, for the Word of God and for the testimony of Jesus Christ."

### ST. JOHN BEFORE THE LATIN GATE.

*mf* **A**N exile for the faith  
Of his Incarnate LORD,  
Beyond the stars, beyond all space,  
*cr* His soul in vision soar'd :  
*mf* There saw in glory Him  
Who liveth, and ~~was~~ dead,  
There Judah's Lion, and the LAMB  
*p* That for our ransom bled :  
*mf* There of the Kingdom learn'd  
The mysteries sublime ;

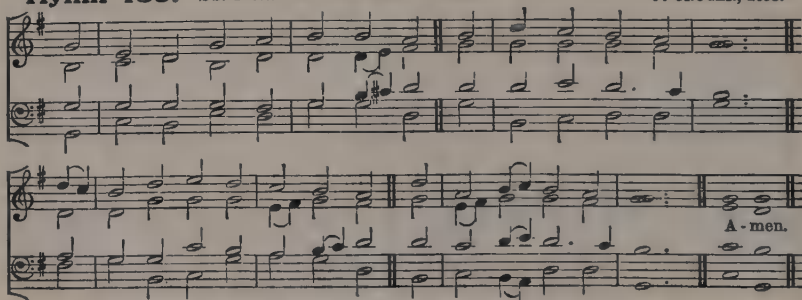
*p* How, sown in Martyrs' blood, the faith  
*cr* Should spread from clime to clime.  
*p* LORD, give us grace, like him,  
In Thee to live and die ;  
*cr* To spurn the fleeting things of earth,  
And seek for joys on high.  
*f* JESU, our risen LORD,  
We praise Thee and adore,  
Who art with GOD the FATHER ONE  
And SPIRIT evermore.

E. CASWALL: from the Latin  
of N. Le Tourneauux.

### ALTERNATIVE TUNE, HYMN 58.

## Hymn 459. ST. MARY MAGDALENE.—C.M.

J. CRÜGER, 1653.



"Mary Magdalene, out of whom He had cast seven devils."

### ST. MARY MAGDALENE.

*mf* **S**ON of the Highest, deign to cast  
On us a pitying eye,  
Thou Who repentant Magdalene  
*cr* Didst call to joys on high.  
*mf* Thy long-lost coin is stored at length  
In treasure-house Divine,  
The jewel from pollution ~~cleansed~~  
Doth now the stars outshine.  
JESU, the balm of every wound,  
The sinner's only waid,

*p* Grant us, like Magdalene, to weep  
In this Thy mercy's day ;  
*cr* Absolve us by Thy gracious Word,  
Fulfil us with Thy love,  
And guide us through the storms of life  
To perfect rest above.  
*f* All praise, all glory be to Thee,  
O everlasting LORD,  
Whose mercy doth our souls forgive,  
Whose bounty doth reward.

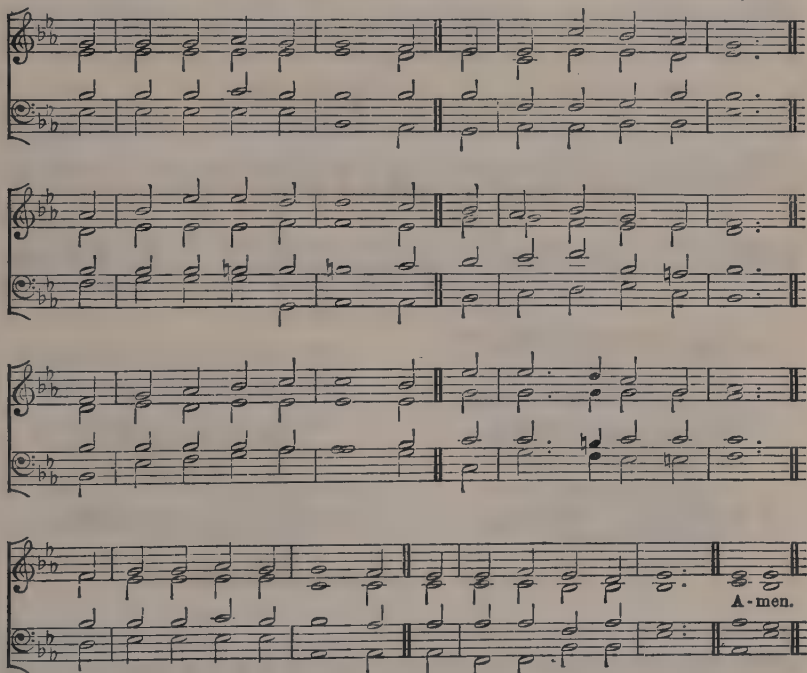
E. CASWALL and Compilers: from the  
Latin of St. Odo of Cluny (7).

### ALTERNATIVE TUNE, HYMN 433 (SECOND TUNE).

# Festivals of Martyrs and other Holy Days.

Hymn 460. AURELIA.—7 6 7 6. 7 6 7 6.

S. S. WESLEY, 1864.



*"His Face did shine as the sun, and His raiment was white as the light."*

## THE TRANSFIGURATION OF OUR LORD.

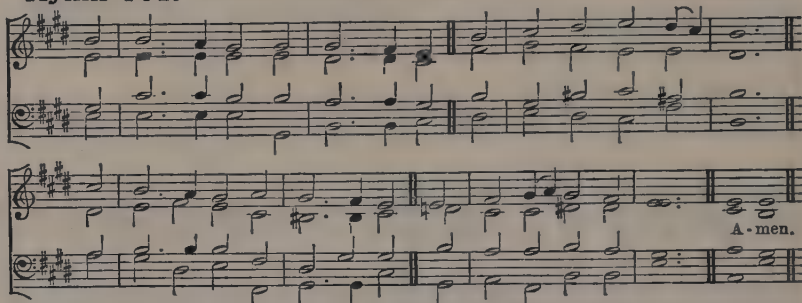
- f* **I**N days of old on Sinai  
The LORD Almighty came  
*cr* In majesty of terror,  
In thunder-cloud and flame :  
*mf* On Tabor, with the glory  
Of sunniest light for vest,  
The excellence of beauty  
In JESUS was express'd.
- p* All light created paled there,  
And did Him worship meet ;  
The sun itself adored Him,  
And bow'd before His Feet ;  
*cr* While Moses and Elias,  
Upon the Holy Mount,  
The co-eternal glory  
Of CHRIST our GOD recount.
- p* O holy, wondrous vision !  
*cr* But what when, this life past,  
The beauty of Mount Tabor  
Shall end in Heav'n at last ?  
*f* But what when all the glory  
Of uncreated light  
Shall be the promised guerdon  
Of them that win the fight ?

J. M. NEALE : partly from the  
Greek of St. Cosmas, c. 780.

# Festivals of Martyrs and other Holy Days.

## Hymn 461. SEMPER ASPECTEMUS.—C.M.

J. H. CASSON.



"Lord, it is good for us to be here."

### THE TRANSFIGURATION OF OUR LORD.

*mf* FOR ever we would gaze on Thee,  
O LORD, upon the Mount;  
With Moses and Elias see  
*f* That light from Light's own Fount;  
*mf* For ever with the chosen three  
Would stand upon that height,  
And in that blessed company  
Be plunged in pure delight.  
For ever would we train the ear  
To that celestial Voice;  
In Thee, the SON of God, so near,  
For evermore rejoice.

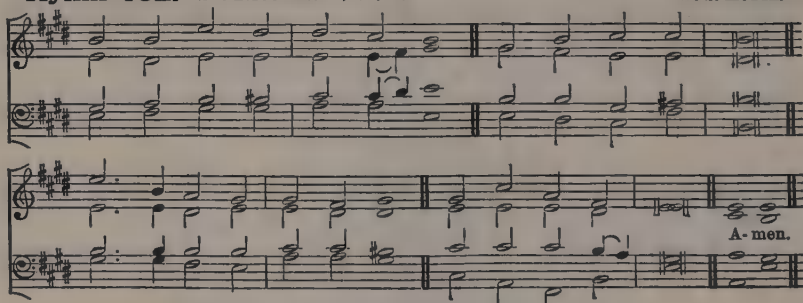
*mf* Here would we pitch our constant tent,  
For ever here abide;  
And dwell in peace and full content,  
Dear Master, at Thy side.  
*p* But no! not yet to man 'tis given  
To rest upon that height;  
'Tis but a passing glimpse of Heav'n;  
We must descend and fight.  
*mf* Beneath the Mount is toil and pain;  
*cr* O CHRIST, Thy strength impart;  
*f* Till we, transfigured too, shall reign  
For ever where Thou art.

A. W. CHATFIELD.

ALTERNATIVE TUNES, HYMN 531 AND HYMN 626 (SECOND TUNE).

## Hymn 462. ST. NICOLAS.—7 5 7 5.

W. S. HOYTE.



"And Herod sent and beheaded John in the prison."

### THE BEHEADING OF ST. JOHN BAPTIST.

*mf* HERALD, in the wilderness  
Breaking up the road,  
Sinking mountains, raising plains,  
For the path of God;  
Prophet, to the multitudes  
Calling to repent,  
In the way of righteousness  
Unto Israel sent;  
Messenger, GOD's chosen One  
Foremost to proclaim,  
Proffer'd titles passing by,  
Pointing to the LAMB;

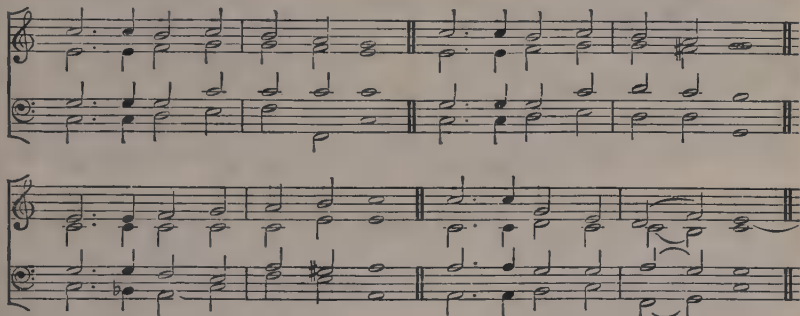
Captive, for the word of truth  
Boldly witnessing;  
*dim* Then in Herod's dungeon-cave  
Faint and languishing;  
*p* Martyr, sacrificed to sin  
At that feast of shame;  
*cr* As his life foreshow'd the LORD,  
In his death the same—  
*p* Holy JESUS, When He heard,  
Went apart to pray:  
*cr* Thus may we our lesson take  
From His Saint to-day.

H. ALFORD.

# Litany of the Four Last Things.

## Hymn 463.

W. H. MONK.



*mf* GOD the FATHER, GOD the SON,  
GOD the SPIRIT, THREE in ONE,  
Hear us from Thy heavenly Throne,  
*p* Spare us, Holy TRINITY.

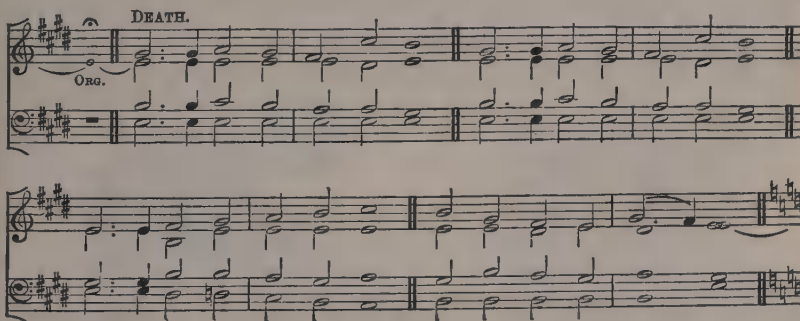
*mf* JESU, Life of those who die,  
Advocate with GOD on high,  
Hope of immortality,  
Hear us, Holy JESU.

Thou Whose Death to mortals gave  
Power to triumph o'er the grave,  
Living now from death to save,  
Hear us, Holy JESU.

*p* Thou before Whose great white Throne  
All our doings must be shown,  
Pleading now for us Thine own,  
Hear us, Holy JESU.

Thou Whose Death was borne that we,  
From the power of Satan free,  
Might not die eternally,  
Hear us, Holy JESU.

*mf* Thou Who dost a place prepare,  
That in heavenly mansions fair  
Sinners may Thy glory share,  
Hear us, Holy JESU.



### DEATH.

*p* We are dying day by day;  
Soon from earth we pass away;  
LORD of life, to Thee we pray:  
Hear us, Holy JESU.

Ere we hear the Angel's call,  
And the shadows round us fall,  
Be our SAVIOUR, be our All;  
Hear us, Holy JESU.

*mf* Wean our hearts from things below,  
Make us all Thy love to know,  
Guard us from our ghostly foe:  
Hear us, Holy JESU.

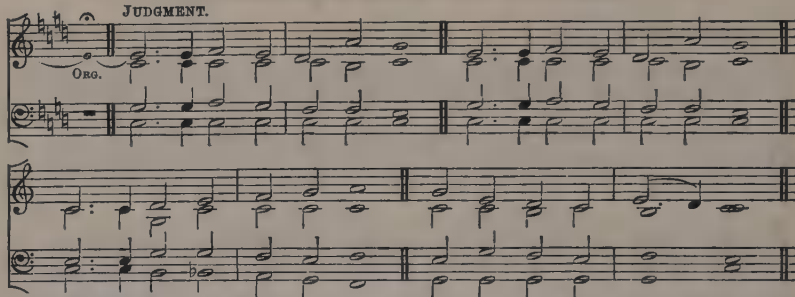
*p* Shelter us with Angel's wing,  
To our souls Thy pardon bring;  
So shall death have lost its sting:  
Hear us, Holy JESU.

In the gloom Thy light provide;  
Safely through the valley guide;  
Thee we trust, for Thou hast died:  
Hear us, Holy JESU.



# Litany of the Four Last Things.

## JUDGMENT.



## JUDGMENT.

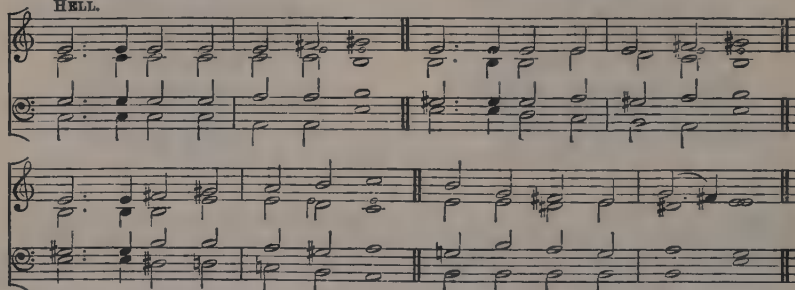
*p* When Thy summons we obey  
On the dreadful Judgment Day,  
Let not fear our soul dismay :  
Hear us, Holy JESU.

*er* While the lost in terror fly,  
May we see with joyful eye  
Our Redemption drawing nigh :  
Hear us, Holy JESU.

*mf* May we see Thee on Thy Throne  
As the SAVIOUR we have known,  
And have follow'd ■ our own :  
Hear us, Holy JESU.

May we then, among the blest  
Who Thy Name on earth confess'd,  
Hear Thee calling us to rest :  
Hear us, Holy JESU.

## HELL.



## HELL.

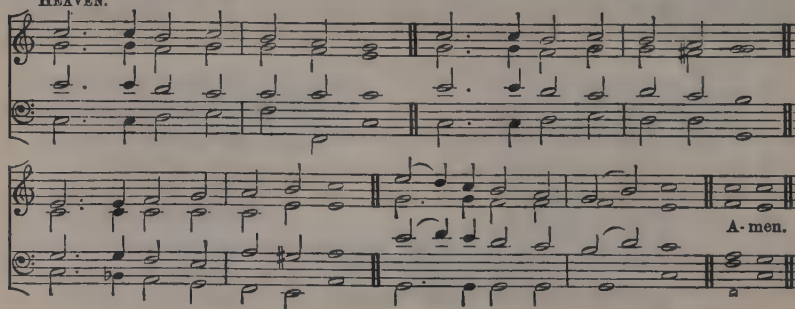
■ From the awful place of doom,  
Where in rayless outer gloom  
Dead souls lie as in a tomb,  
Save us, Holy JESU.

From the black, the dull despair  
Ruin'd men and angels share,  
From the dread companions there,  
Save us, Holy JESU.

From the unknown agonies  
Of the soul that helpless lies,  
From the worm that never dies,  
Save us, Holy JESU.

From the lusts that none can tame,  
From the fierce mysterious flame,  
From the everlasting shame,  
Save us, Holy JESU.

## HEAVEN.



## Litany of the Four Last Things.

HEAVEN.

- f* Where Thy Saints in glory reign,  
Free from sorrow, free from pain,  
Pure from every guilty stain,  
Bring us, Holy JESU.
- mf* Where the captives find release,  
Where all foes from troubling cease,  
Where the weary rest in peace,  
Bring us, Holy JESU.
- cr* Where the pleasures never cloy,  
Where in Angels' holy joy

Thy redeem'd their powers employ,  
Bring us, Holy JESU.

Where in wondrous light are shown  
All Thy dealings with Thine own,  
Who shall know ■ they are known,  
Bring us, Holy JESU.

*f* Where, with loved ones gone before,  
We may love Thee and adore  
In Thy Presence evermore,  
Bring us, Holy JESU.

Compilers.

## Litany of the Incarnate Word.

Hymn 464. (First Tune.)

REV. J. B. DYKES.

Hymn 464. (Second Tune.)

REV. F. A. J. HERVEY.

To be sung in Unison.

*mf* GOD the FATHER, GOD the SON,  
GOD the SPIRIT, THREE in ONE,  
Hear us from Thy heavenly Throne,  
*p* Spare us, Holy TRINITY.

*mf* SON of GOD, for man decreed  
To be born the woman's Seed,  
Very GOD and Man indeed,  
Hear us, Holy JESU.

Thou Whose Wisdom all things plann'd,  
Held by Whose Almighty Hand  
All things in their order stand,  
Hear us, Holy JESU.

GOD with us, Emmanuel,  
Coming here ■ Man to dwell,  
Saving us when Adam fell,  
Hear us, Holy JESU.

SAVIOUR, full of truth and grace,  
Leaving Thine eternal place  
To restore our fallen race,  
Hear us, Holy JESU.

Image of the GOD unseen,  
Still what Thou hadst ever been,  
Though in form of Infant mean,  
Hear us, Holy JESU.

WORD, by Whom the worlds were made,  
In ■ lowly manger laid,  
Taught on earth an humble trade,  
Hear us, Holy JESU.

*p* JESU, led by love to share  
All the forms of grief and care,

That ■ sinful mortals bear,  
Hear us, Holy JESU.

*mf* Good Physician, come to cure  
All the ills that men endure,  
And to make our nature pure,  
Hear us, Holy JESU.

*p* Man of Sorrows, weak and worn  
With Thy woes for sinners borne,  
Lest we should for ever mourn,  
Hear us, Holy JESU.

*mf* Shepherd, Who Thy watch dost keep,  
Guarding still Thy chosen sheep  
From the spoiler's malice deep,  
Hear us, Holy JESU.

*p* LAMB, from earth's foundation slain,  
By Whose bitter stripes of pain  
We are freed from guilty stain,  
Hear us, Holy JESU.

*mf* Only Victim we can plead,  
Our High Priest to intercede,  
Advocate in all our need,  
Hear us, Holy JESU.

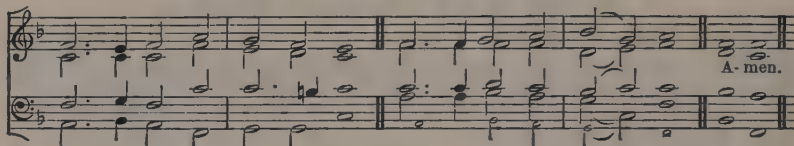
Standing now before the Throne,  
Pleading that which can alone  
For the sin of man atone,  
Hear us, Holy JESU.

Only Hope of those who pray,  
Only Help while here we stay,  
Life of those who pass away,  
Hear us, Holy JESU

# Litanies of Penitence.

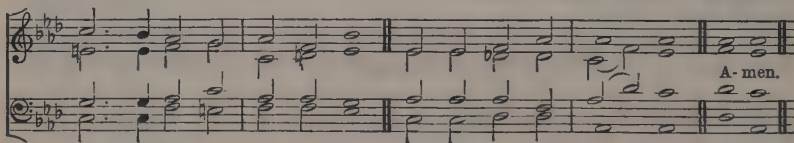
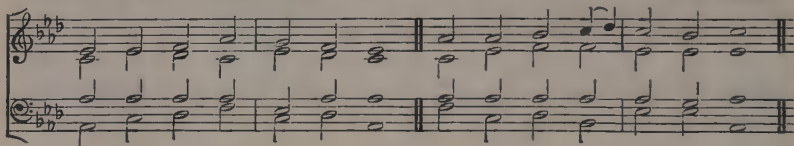
**Hymn 465.** (*First Tune.*) PARTS 1 and 3.

Sir J. STAINER.



**Hymn 465.** (*Second Tune.*) PARTS 1 and 3.

E. H. TURPIN.



## NO. 1. PART I.

*mf* GOD the FATHER, GOD the SON,  
GOD the SPIRIT, THREE in ONE,  
Hear us from Thy heavenly Throne,  
*p* Spare us, Holy TRINITY.

FATHER, hear Thy children's call:  
Humbly at Thy feet we fall,  
Prodigals, confessing all:  
We beseech Thee, hear us.

CHRIST, beneath Thy Cross we blame  
All our life of sin and shame,  
Penitent we breathe Thy Name:  
We beseech Thee, hear us.

HOLY SPIRIT, grieved and tried,  
Oft forgotten and defied,  
Now we mourn our stubborn pride:  
We beseech Thee, hear us.

*mf* LOVE, that caused us first to be,  
*p* LOVE, that bled upon the Tree,  
*cr* LOVE, that draws us lovingly:  
We beseech Thee, hear us.

*p* We Thy call have disobey'd,  
Into paths of sin have stray'd,  
And repentance have delay'd:  
We beseech Thee, hear us.

Sick, we come to Thee for cure,  
Guilty, seek Thy mercy sure,  
Evil, long to be made pure:  
We beseech Thee, hear us.

Blind, we pray that we may see,  
Bound, we pray to be made free,  
Stain'd, we pray for sanctity:  
We beseech Thee, hear us.

*mf* Thou Who hear'st each contrite sigh,  
Bidding sinful souls draw nigh,  
Willing not that one should die,  
We beseech Thee, hear us.

## PART 3.

*p* Teach us what Thy love has borne,  
That with loving sorrow torn  
Truly contrite we may mourn:  
We beseech Thee, hear us.

*mf* Gifts of light and grace bestow,  
Help us to resist the foe,  
Fearing what alone is woe:  
We beseech Thee, hear us.

Let not sin within us reign,  
May we gladly suffer pain,  
If it purge away our stain:  
We beseech Thee, hear us.

# Litanies of Penitence.

May we to all evil die,  
Fleshly longings crucify,  
Fix our hearts and thoughts on high :  
We beseech Thee, hear us.

Grant us faith to know Thee near,  
Hail Thy grace, Thy judgment fear,  
And through trial persevere :  
We beseech Thee, hear us.

Grant us hope from earth to rise,  
And to strain with eager eyes  
Towards the promised heavenly prize :  
We beseech Thee, hear us.

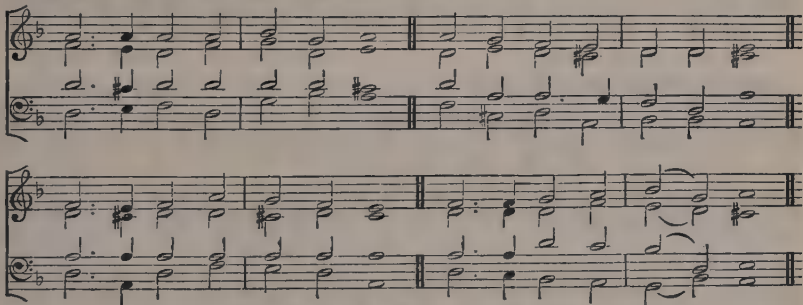
Grant us love Thy love to own,  
Love to live for Thee alone,  
And the power of grace make known :  
We beseech Thee, hear us.

All our weak endeavours bless,  
As we ever onward press,  
Till we perfect holiness :  
We beseech Thee, hear us.

*cr* Lead us daily nearer Thee,  
Till at last Thy Face we see,  
Crown'd with Thine own purity :  
We beseech Thee, hear us.

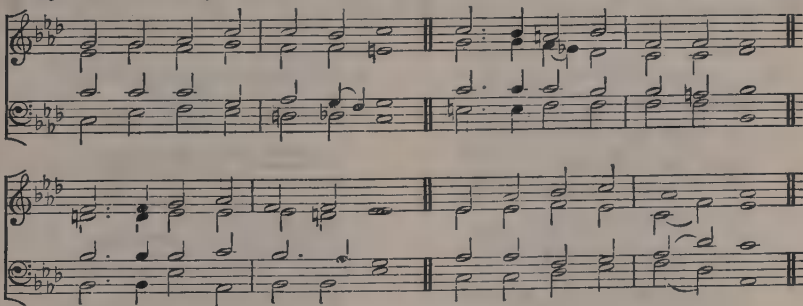
## Hymn 465. (First Tune.) PART 2.

Sir J. STAINER.



## Hymn 465. (Second Tune.) PART 2.

E. H. TURPIN.



### PART 2.

*mf* By the gracious saving call  
Spoken tenderly to all  
Who have shared in Adam's fall,  
We beseech Thee, hear us.

*p* By the nature JESUS wore,  
By the Stripes and Death He bore,  
*cr* By His Life for evermore,  
We beseech Thee, hear us.

*mf* By the love that longs to bless,  
Pitying our sore distress,  
Leading us to holiness,  
We beseech Thee, hear us.

By the love so calm and strong,  
Patient still to suffer wrong  
And our day of grace prolong,  
We beseech Thee, hear us.

By the love that speaks within,  
Calling us to flee from sin  
And the joy of goodness win,  
We beseech Thee, hear us.

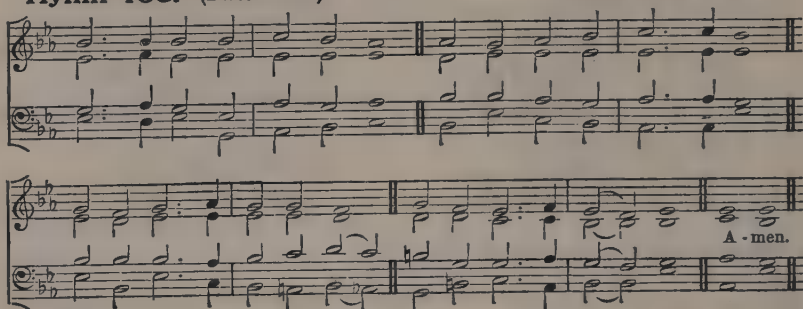
*cr* By the love that bids Thee spare,  
By the Heav'n Thou dost prepare,  
By Thy promises to prayer,  
We beseech Thee, hear us.

T. B. POLLOCK.

# Litanies of Penitence.

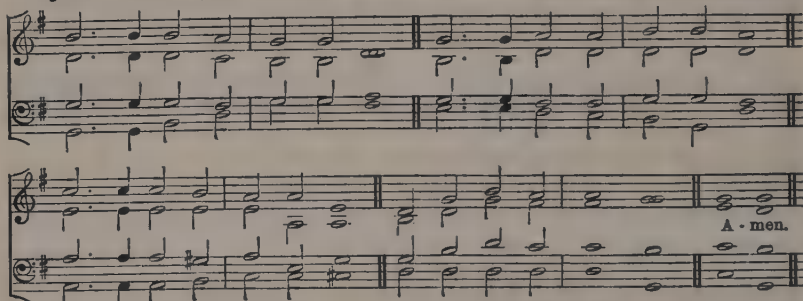
## Hymn 466. (First Tune.)

Harmonised by C. BUCKNALL.



## Hymn 466. (Second Tune.)

Harmonised by Sir A. SULLIVAN.



No. 2.

*mf* **G**OD the FATHER, GOD the SON,  
GOD the SPIRIT, THREE in ONE,  
Hear us from Thy heavenly Throne,  
*p* Spare us, Holy TRINITY.

Thou Who leaving Crown and Throne  
Camest here, an outcast lone,  
That Thou mightest save Thine own,  
Hear us, Holy JESU.

*mf* Thou with sinners wont to eat,  
Who with loving Words didst greet  
Mary weeping at Thy Feet,  
Hear us, Holy JESU.

Thou Whose sadden'd look did chide  
Peter when he thrice denied,  
Till with bitter tears he cried,  
Hear us, Holy JESU.

Thou Who hanging on the Tree  
To the thief saidst, "Thou shalt be  
To-day in Paradise with Me,"  
Hear us, Holy JESU.

*p* Thou, despised, denied, refused,  
And for man's transgressions bruised,  
Sinless, yet of sin accused,  
Hear us, Holy JESU.

*mf* Thou Who on the Cross didst reign,  
Dying there in bitter pain,  
Cleansing with Thy Blood our stain,  
Hear us, Holy JESU.

Shepherd of the straying sheep,  
Comforter of them that weep,  
Hear us crying from the deep,  
Hear us, Holy JESU.

That in Thy pure innocence  
We may wash our souls' offence,  
And find truest penitence,  
We beseech Thee, JESU.

That we give to sin no place,  
That ~~we~~ never quench Thy grace,  
That we ever seek Thy Face,  
We beseech Thee, JESU.

That denying evil lust,  
Living godly, meek, and just,  
In Thee only ~~we~~ may trust,  
We beseech Thee, JESU.

That to sin for ever dead  
We may live to Thee instead,  
And the narrow pathway tread,  
We beseech Thee, JESU.

*f* When shall end the battle sore,  
When our pilgrimage is o'er,

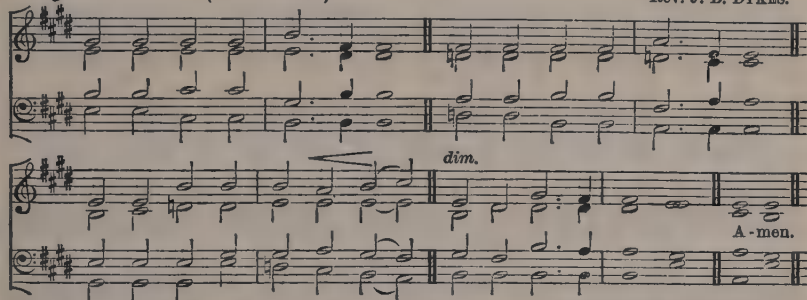
*p* Grant Thy peace for evermore,  
We beseech Thee, JESU.

F. LITTLEDALE.

# Litany of the Passion.

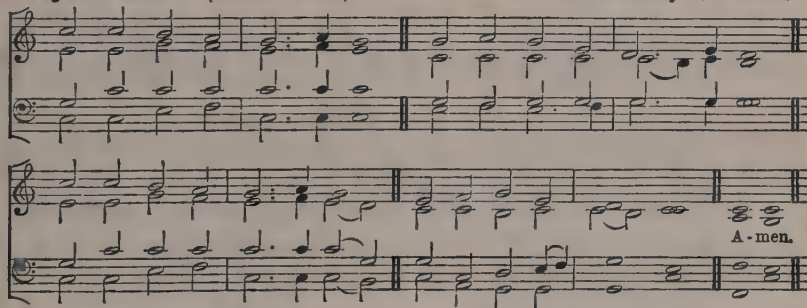
## Hymn 467. (First Tune.)

Rev. J. B. DYKES.



## Hymn 467. (Second Tune.)

Harmonised by W. H. MONK.



*mf* GOD the FATHER, GOD the SON,  
GOD the SPIRIT, THREE in ONE,  
Hear us from Thy heavenly Throne,  
*p* Spare us, Holy TRINITY.

JESU, Who for us didst bear  
Scorn and sorrow, toil and care,  
Hearken to our lowly prayer;  
Hear us, Holy JESU.

*pp* By that hour of Agony,  
Spent while Thine Apostles three  
Slumber'd in Gethsemane,  
Hear us, Holy JESU.

*cr* By the prayer Thou thrice didst pray  
That the cup might pass away,  
So Thou mightest still obey,  
Hear us, Holy JESU.

*p* By the kiss of treachery  
To Thy foes betraying Thee,  
By Thy harsh captivity,  
Hear us, Holy JESU.

By the scourging Thou hast borne,  
By the purple robe of scorn,  
By the reed and crown of thorn,  
Hear us, Holy JESU.

By the insult of the Jews,  
When Barabbas they would choose,  
And didst Thou their King refuse,  
Hear us, Holy JESU.

*p* So, with hope in Thee made fast,  
When death's bitterness is past  
*cr* We may see Thy Face at last:  
Save us, Holy JESU.

By Thy going forth to die,  
When they raised the wicked cry,  
"Crucify Him, crucify!"  
Hear us, Holy JESU.

By the Cross which Thou didst bear,  
By the cup they bade Thee share,  
Mingled gall and vinegar,  
Hear us, Holy JESU.

By Thy nailing to the Tree,  
By the title over Thee,  
By the gloom of Calvary,  
Hear us, Holy JESU.

By the parting of Thy clothes,  
By the mocking of Thy foes,  
As they watch'd Thy dying woes,  
Hear us, Holy JESU.

*pp* By Thy seven Words then said,  
By the bowing of Thy Head,  
By Thy numbering with the dead,  
Hear us, Holy JESU.

*mf* When temptation sore is rife,  
When we faint amidst the strife,  
Thou, Whose Death hath been our life,  
Save us, Holy JESU.

While on stormy seas we toss,  
Let us count all things as loss  
But Thee only on Thy Cross:  
Save us, Holy JESU.

Compilers and others.



# Litany for the Rogation Days.

## Hymn 468.

*Semi-Chorus.* *Chorus.* *German.*

*mf* GOD the FA - THER, from Thy Throne, Hear us, we be - seech Thee;  
 GOD the co - e - ter - nal SON, Hear us, we be - seech Thee;  
 GOD the SPI - RIT, migh - ty LORD, Hear us, we be - seech Thee;  
 THREE in ONE, by all ■ - dored, Hear us, we be - seech Thee;

*Semi-Chorus.* *In Unison.*

*p* JE - SU! (*cr*) JE - SU! (*mf*) By Thy won-drous In - car - na - tion,

*Chorus.* *In Harmony.* *cres.* *mf*

By Thy Birth for our sal - va - - tion, . . . (*p*) We be - seech Thee, we be - seech Thee, From

ev - ry ill de - fend us, Thy grace and mer - cy send . . us. A - men.

*p* JESU! JESU!  
*mf* By Thy Fasting and Temptation,  
 By Thy nights of supplication,  
*p* We beseech Thee, we beseech Thee,  
*mf* From every ill defend us,  
 Thy grace and mercy send us.

*p* JESU! JESU!  
*mf* By Thy works of sweet compassion,  
 By Thy Cross and bitter Passion,  
*p* We beseech Thee, we beseech Thee,  
*mf* From every ill defend us,  
 Thy grace and mercy send us.

*p* JESU! JESU!  
*cr* By Thy Blood for sinners flowing,  
 By Thy Death true life bestowing,  
*p* We beseech Thee, we beseech Thee,  
*mf* From every ill defend us,  
 Thy grace and mercy send us.

*p* JESU! JESU!  
*f* By Thy glorious Resurrection,  
 Earnest of our own perfection,  
*p* We beseech Thee, we beseech Thee,  
*mf* From every ill defend us,  
 Thy grace and mercy send ■

*p* JESU! JESU!  
*f* To the FATHER'S Throne ascended,  
 All Thy pain and sorrows ended,  
*p* We beseech Thee, we beseech Thee,  
*mf* From every ill defend us,  
 Thy grace and mercy send us.

*p* JESU! JESU!  
*mf* Advocate for sinners pleading,  
 With the FATHER interceding,  
*p* We beseech Thee, we beseech Thee,  
*mf* From every ill defend us,  
 Thy grace and mercy send us.

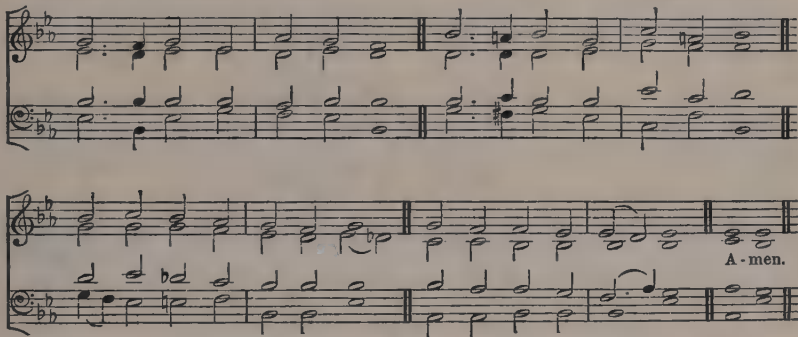
Sir H. W. BAKER.

This Litany may also be sung in any time of special supplication.

# Litany of Jesus Glorified.

Hymn 469. (First Tune.)

E. H. TURPIN.



*mf* **G**OD the FATHER, throned on high,  
SAVIOUR, Who didst come to die,  
SPIRIT, Who dost sanctify,  
*p* Save us, Holy TRINITY.

*mf* JESU, Prince of life and light,  
Dwelling now in glory bright,  
Ruling all things by Thy might,  
*p* Hear us, Holy JESU.

*cr* Thou Whose Death did death destroy,  
Who through pain didst pass to joy  
Endless and without alloy,  
Hear us, Holy JESU.

*f* Thou Who didst to Heav'n ascend  
Still to be the sinner's Friend,  
Still Thy people to defend,  
Hear us, Holy JESU.

JESU, raised to GOD's right hand,  
Round Whose Throne the Angel band  
Waits Thy Word of dread command,  
Hear us, Holy JESU.

Thou Who dost the Sceptre bear,  
And in Heav'n a place prepare  
That we may be with Thee there,  
Hear us, Holy JESU.

Thou Who must in glory reign,  
Conqueror of sin and pain,  
Till no enemy remain,  
Hear us, Holy JESU.

*mf* JESU, Who art glorified  
In the very Flesh that died,  
*p* With the pierced Hands and Side,  
Hear us, Holy JESU.

*mf* JESU, though enthroned on high,  
Still for our infirmity  
Touch'd with human sympathy,  
Hear us, Holy JESU.

JESU, in our time of need  
Our High Priest to intercede,  
Living still Thy Death to plead,  
Hear us, Holy JESU.

JESU, able to bestow  
On Thy struggling Church below  
More than we can ask or know,  
Hear us, Holy JESU.

*p* JESU, Who to Heav'n upborne  
Didst not leave Thy Church to mourn,  
Orphan'd, comfortless, forlorn,  
Hear us, Holy JESU.

*mf* Thou Who, still our Saviour Friend,  
Didst the HOLY SPIRIT send  
To be with us to the end,  
Hear us, Holy JESU.

*p* JESU, Who Thy Flesh and Blood,  
Offer'd once upon the Rood,  
Givest for Thy children's Food,  
Hear us, Holy JESU.

*mf* Only Balm for souls distress'd,  
Happiness of all the bless'd,  
Peace of those who long for rest,  
Hear us, Holy JESU.

*f* Thou Who, as Thou once didst rise,  
Shalt be seen by human eyes  
Coming through the parted skies,  
Hear us, Holy JESU.

*p* Thou Who then on quick and dead,  
All for whom Thy Blood was shed,  
Shalt pronounce the judgment dread,  
Hear us, Holy JESU.

*mf* JESU, GOD's Incarnate SON,  
By Thy work for sinners done,  
By the gifts for sinners won,  
Hear us, Holy JESU.

That while pilgrims toiling here  
We Thy Name may love and fear,  
And to death may persevere,  
Hear us, Holy JESU.

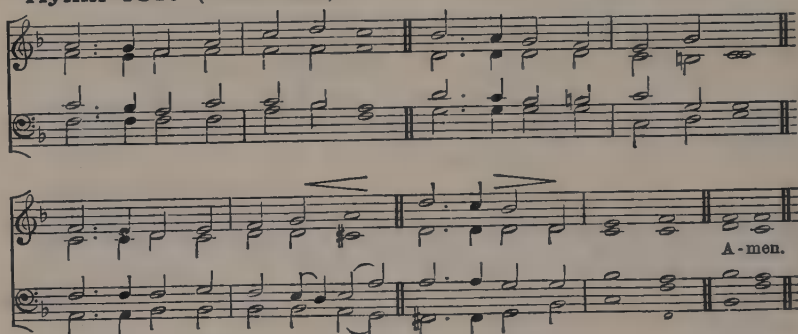
*cr* That when earthly toll is o'er  
We, in rest for evermore,  
May behold Thee and adore,  
Hear us, Holy JESU.

T. B. POLLOCK.

# Litany of Jesus Glorified.

Hymn 469. (Second Tune.)

Rev. F. A. J. HERVEY.



*mf* GOD the FATHER, throned on high,  
SAVIOUR, Who didst come to die,  
SPIRIT, Who dost sanctify,  
*p* Save us, Holy TRINITY.

JESU, able to bestow  
On Thy struggling Church below  
More than we can ask or know,  
Hear us, Holy JESU.

*mf* JESU, Prince of life and light,  
Dwelling now in glory bright,  
Ruling all things by Thy might,  
*p* Hear us, Holy JESU.

JESU, Who to Heav'n upborne  
Didst not leave Thy Church to mourn,  
*p* Orphan'd, comfortless, forlorn,  
Hear us, Holy JESU.

*cr* Thou Whose Death did death destroy,  
Who through pain didst pass to joy  
Endless and without alloy,  
Hear us, Holy JESU.

*mf* Thou Who, still our Saviour Friend,  
Didst the HOLY SPIRIT send  
To be with us to the end,  
Hear us, Holy JESU.

*f* Thou Who didst to Heav'n ascend  
Still to be the sinner's Friend,  
Still Thy people to defend,  
Hear us, Holy JESU.

*p* JESU, Who Thy Flesh and Blood,  
Offer'd once upon the Rood,  
Givest for Thy children's Food,  
Hear us, Holy JESU.

JESU, raised to God's right hand,  
Round Whose Throne the Angel band  
Waits Thy Word of dread command,  
Hear us, Holy JESU.

*mf* Only Balm for souls distress'd,  
Happiness of all the bless'd,  
Peace of those who long for rest,  
Hear us, Holy JESU.

Thou Who dost the Sceptre bear,  
And in Heav'n place prepare  
That we may be with Thee there,  
Hear us, Holy JESU.

*f* Thou Who, Thou once didst rise,  
Shalt be seen by human eyes  
Coming through the parted skies,  
Hear us, Holy JESU.

Thou Who must in glory reign,  
Conqueror of sin and pain,  
Till no enemy remain,  
Hear us, Holy JESU.

*p* Thou Who then on quick and dead,  
All for whom Thy Blood was shed,  
Shalt pronounce the judgment dread,  
Hear us, Holy JESU.

*mf* JESU, Who art glorified  
In the very Flesh that died,  
*p* With the pierced Hands and Side,  
Hear us, Holy JESU.

*mf* JESU, God's Incarnate SON,  
By Thy work for sinners done,  
By the gifts for sinners won,  
Hear us, Holy JESU.

*mf* JESU, though enthroned on high,  
Still for our infirmity  
Touch'd with human sympathy,  
Hear us, Holy JESU.

That while pilgrims toiling here  
We Thy Name may love and fear,  
And to death may persevere,  
Hear us, Holy JESU.

JESU, in our time of need  
Our High Priest to intercede,  
Living still Thy Death to plead,  
Hear us, Holy JESU.

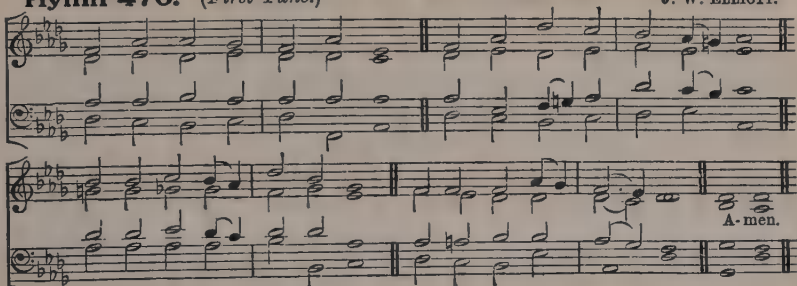
*cr* That when earthly toil is o'er  
We, in rest for evermore,  
May behold Thee and adore,  
Hear us, Holy JESU.

T. B. POLLOCK.

# Litany of the Holy Ghost.

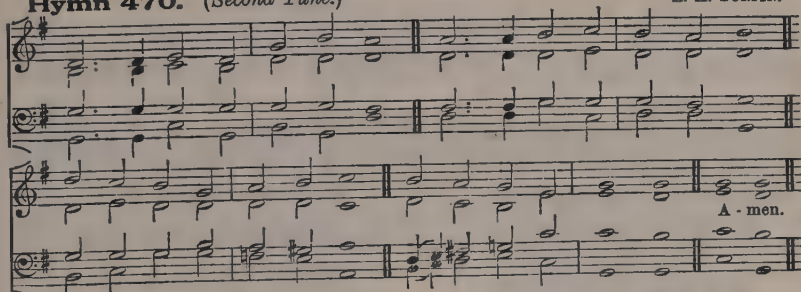
## Hymn 470. (First Tune.)

J. W. ELLIOTT.



## Hymn 470. (Second Tune.)

E. H. TURPIN.



*mf* GOD the FATHER, GOD the SON,  
GOD the SPIRIT, THREE in ONE,  
Hear us from Thy heavenly Throne,  
*p* Spare us, Holy TRINITY.

*mf* HOLY SPIRIT, heavenly Dove,  
Dew descending from above,  
Breath of life, and Fire of love,  
*p* Hear us, Holy SPIRIT.

Source of strength, of knowledge clear,  
Wisdom, godliness sincere,  
Understanding, counsel, fear,  
Hear us, Holy SPIRIT.

Source of meekness, love, and peace,  
Patience, pureness, faith's increase,  
Hope and joy that cannot cease,  
Hear us, Holy SPIRIT.

SPIRIT guiding us aright,  
SPIRIT making darkness light,

*cr* SPIRIT of resistless might,  
Hear us, Holy SPIRIT.

*p* Thou by Whom the Virgin bore  
Him Whom heaven and earth adore,  
Sent our nature to restore,  
Hear us, Holy SPIRIT.

*mf* Thou Whom JESUS from His Throne  
Gave to cheer and help His own,  
That they might not be alone,  
Hear us, Holy SPIRIT.

COMFORTER, to Whom we owe  
All that we rejoice to know  
Of our Saviour's work below,  
Hear us, Holy SPIRIT.

Thou Whose sound Apostles heard,  
Thou Whose power their spirit stirr'd,

Giving them the living Word,  
Hear us, Holy SPIRIT.

Thou Whose grace the Church doth fill,  
Showing her GOD's perfect Will,  
Making JESUS present still,  
Hear us, Holy SPIRIT.

Coming with Thy power to save,  
Moving on Baptismal wave,  
Raising us from sin's dark grave,  
Hear us, Holy SPIRIT.

*p* All our evil passions kill,  
Bend aright our stubborn will,  
Though we grieve Thee, patient still;  
Hear us, Holy SPIRIT.

*mf* Come to raise us when we fall,  
And, when snares our souls enthrall,  
Lead us back with gentle call;  
Hear us, Holy SPIRIT.

Come to strengthen all the weak,  
Give Thy courage to the meek,  
Teach our faltering tongues to speak;  
Hear us, Holy SPIRIT.

Come to aid the souls who yearn  
More of truth Divine to learn,  
And with deeper love to burn;  
Hear us, Holy SPIRIT.

Keep us in the narrow way,  
Warn us when we go astray,  
Plead within us when we pray;  
Hear us, Holy SPIRIT.

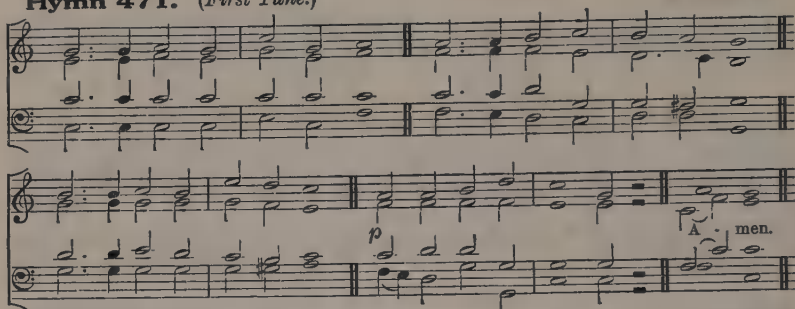
*cr* Holy, loving, Thou art,  
All Thy sevenfold gifts impart,  
Never more from us depart;  
Hear us, Holy SPIRIT.

Compilers and others.

# Litany of the Church.

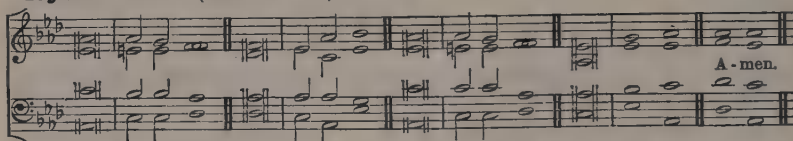
## Hymn 471. (First Tune.)

E. H. TURPIN.



## Hymn 471. (Second Tune.)

(7)



*mf* GOD the FATHER, GÓD the SON,  
GOD the SPIRIT, THREE in ONE,  
Hear us from Thy heavenly Throne,  
*p* Spare us, Holy TRINITY.

*mf* JESU, with Thy Church abide,  
Be her SAVIOUR, LÓRD, and Guide,  
While on earth her faith is tried :  
We beseech Thee, hear us.

Arms of love around her throw,  
Shield her safe from every foe,  
*dim* Comfort her in time of woe :  
We beseech Thee, hear us.

*mf* Keep her life and doctrine pure,  
Grant her patience to endure,  
Trusting in Thy promise sure :  
We beseech Thee, hear us.

May her voice be ever clear,  
Warning of a judgment near,  
Telling of a Saviour dear :  
We beseech Thee, hear us.

All her fetter'd powers release,  
Bid our strife and envy cease,  
Grant the heavenly gift of peace :  
We beseech Thee, hear us.

All that she has lost restore,  
May her strength and zeal be more  
Than in brightest days of yore :  
We beseech Thee, hear us.

May she one in doctrine be,  
One in truth and charity,  
Winning all to faith in Thee :  
We beseech Thee, hear us.

May she guide the poor and blind,  
Seek the lost until she find,  
And the broken-hearted bind :  
We beseech Thee, hear us.

Save her love from growing cold,  
Make her watchmen strong and bold,  
Fence her round, Thy peaceful fold :  
We beseech Thee, hear us.

May her Priests Thy people feed,  
Shepherds of the flock indeed,  
Ready, where Thou call'st, to lead ;  
We beseech Thee, hear us.

*p* Judge her not for work undone,  
*cr* Judge her not for fields unwon,  
*cr* Bless her works in Thee begun :  
We beseech Thee, hear us.

*p* For the past give deeper shame,  
*cr* Make her jealous for Thy Name,  
Kindle zeal's most holy flame :  
We beseech Thee, hear us.

*f* Raise her to her calling high,  
Let the nations far and nigh  
Hear Thy heralds' warning cry :  
We beseech Thee, hear us.

May her lamp of truth be bright,  
Bid her bear aloft its light  
Through the realms of heathen night :  
We beseech Thee, hear us.

*mf* May her scatter'd children be  
From reproach of evil free,  
Blameless witnesses for Thee :  
We beseech Thee, hear us.

Arm her soldiers with the Cross,  
Brave to suffer toil or loss,  
Counting earthly gain but dross :  
We beseech Thee, hear us.

*cr* May she holy triumphs win,  
Overthrow the hosts of sin,  
Gather all the nations in :  
We beseech Thee, hear us.

*f* May she soon all glorious be,  
Spotless and from wrinkle free,  
Pure, and bright, and worthy Thee :  
We beseech Thee, hear us.

Fit her all Thy joy to share  
In the home Thou dost prepare,  
And be ever blessed there :  
We beseech Thee, hear us.

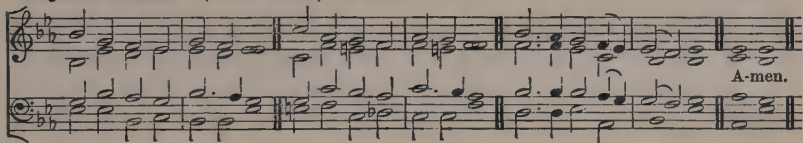
T. B. POLLOCK.



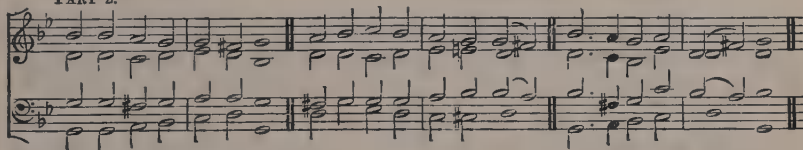
# Litany of the Blessed Sacrament of the Body and Blood of Christ.

## Hymn 472. (First Tune.) PARTS 1 and 3.

W. H. MONK.

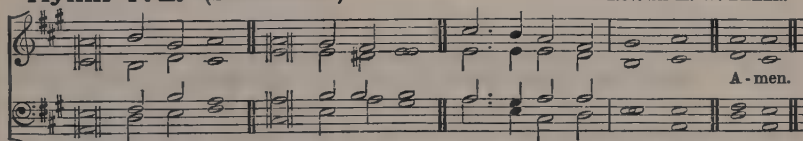


### PART 2.



## Hymn 472. (Second Tune.)

Rev. Sir H. W. BAKER.



*mf* GOD the FATHER, GÓD the SON,  
GOD the SPIRIT, THREE in ONE,  
*p* Spare us, Holy TRINITY.

*f* GOD of GOD, and Light of Light,  
King of glory, LÓRD of might,  
Hear us, Holy JESU.

*p* Very Man, Who fór our sake  
Didst true Flesh of Máry take,  
Hear us, Holy JESU.

*mf* Shepherd, Whom the FÁTHER gave  
His lost sheep to find and save,  
Hear us, Holy JESU.

Priest and Victim, Whóm of old  
Type and prophecy foretold,  
Hear us, Holy JESU.

King of Salem, Priest Divine,  
Bringing forth Thy Bread and Wine,  
Hear us, Holy JESU.

Paschal Lamb, Whose sprinkled Blood  
Saves the Israél of GOD,  
Hear us, Holy JESU.

Manna, found at dawn of day,  
Pilgrim's Food in désert-way,  
Hear us, Holy JESU.

Offering pure, in évery place  
Pledge and means of heavenly grace,  
Hear us, Holy JESU.

### PART 2.

*p* By the mercy, thát of yore  
Shadow'd forth Thy gifts in store,  
Save us, Holy JESU.

*cr* By the love, ■■ thát last night  
That ordain'd the better rite,  
Save us, Holy JESU.

*p* By the Death, that could alone  
For the whole world's sin atone,  
Save us, Holy JESU.

By the Wounds, that éver plead  
For our help in time of need,  
Save us Holy JESU.

### PART 3.

That we may reméber still  
Kedron's brook and Cálvary's hill,  
Grant us, Holy JESU.

*mf* That our thankful héarts may glow  
As Thy precious Déath ■■ show,  
Grant us, Holy JESU.

That, with humble cóntrite fear,  
We may joy to féel Thee near,  
Grant us, Holy JESU.

*cr* That in faith we máy adore,  
Praise, and love Thee móre and móre,  
Grant us, Holy JESU.

*p* That Thy Sacred Flésh and Blood  
Be our true life-giving Food,  
Grant us, Holy JESU.

*mf* That in all our wórd's and wáys  
We may daily shów Thy praise,  
Grant us, Holy JESU.

*cr* That, ■■ death's dark vále we tread,  
Thou mayst be our stérngthening Bread,  
Grant us, Holy JESU.

*mf* That, unworthy thóugh we be,  
We may éver dwéll with Thee,  
Grant us, Holy JESU.

Sir H. W. BAKER.

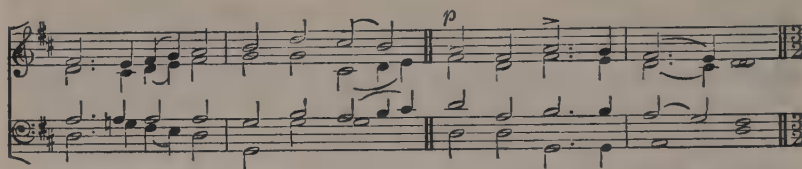
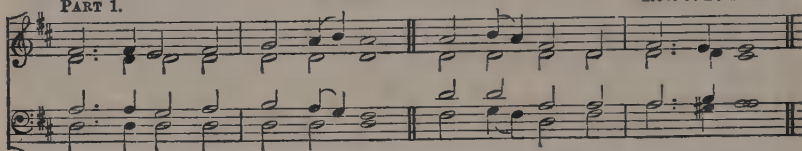


# Litany for Children.

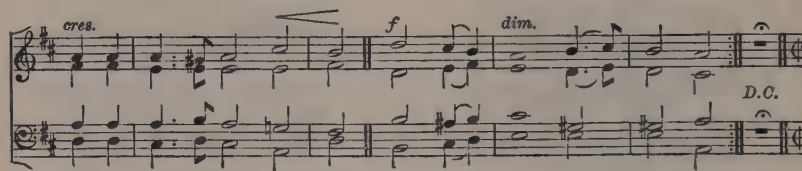
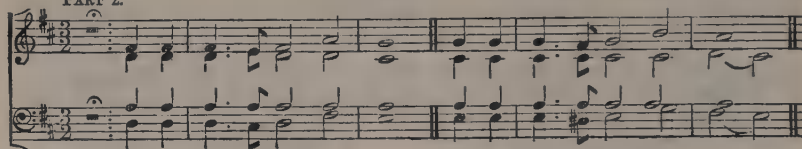
## Hymn 473. (First Tune.)

Rev. J. B. DYKES.

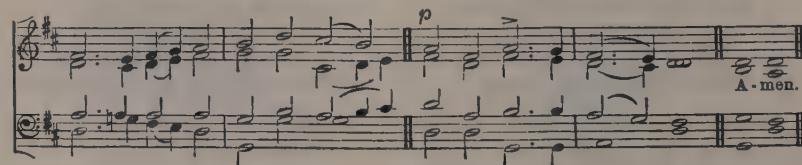
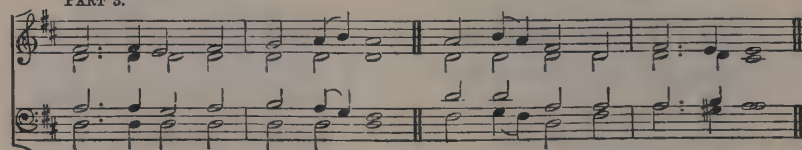
### PART 1.



### PART 2.



### PART 3.



# Litany for Children.

*mf* GOD the FATHER, GOD the SON,  
 GOD the SPIRIT, THREE in ONE,  
 Hear us from Thy heavenly Throne,  
*p* Spare us, Holy TRINITY.

*p* JESU, Saviour ever mild,  
 Born for us a little Child  
 Of the Virgin undefiled,  
 Hear us, Holy JESU.

JESU, by the Mother-Maid  
 In Thy swaddling-clothes array'd,  
 And within a manger laid,  
 Hear us, Holy JESU.

JESU, at Whose Infant Feet  
 Shepherds, coming Thee to greet,  
 Knelt to pay their worship meet,  
 Hear us, Holy JESU.

*mf* JESU, unto Whom of yore  
 Wise men, hastening to adore,  
 Gold and myrrh and incense bore,  
 Hear us, Holy JESU.

JESU, to Thy Temple brought,  
 Whom, by Thy good SPIRIT taught,  
 Simeon and Anna sought,  
 Hear us, Holy JESU.

*p* JESU, Who didst deign to flee  
 From King Herod's cruelty  
 In Thy earliest Infancy,  
 Hear us, Holy JESU.

*or* JESU, Whom Thy Mother found  
 'Midst the doctors sitting round,  
 Marvelling at Thy Words profound,  
 Hear us, Holy JESU.

## PART 2.

*p* From all pride and vain conceit,  
 From all spite and angry heat,  
 From all lying and deceit,  
 Save us, Holy JESU.

From all sloth and idleness,  
 From not caring for distress,  
 From all lust and greediness,  
 Save us, Holy JESU.

From refusing to obey,  
 From the love of our own way,  
 From forgetfulness to pray,  
 Save us, Holy JESU.

## PART 3.

*mf* By Thy Birth and early years,  
 By Thine Infant wants and fears,  
 By Thy sorrows and Thy tears,  
 Save us, Holy JESU.

By Thy Pattern bright and pure,  
 By the pains Thou didst endure  
 Our salvation to procure,  
 Save us, Holy JESU.

*p* By Thy Wounds and thorn-crown'd Head,  
 By Thy Blood for sinners shed,  
*mf* By Thy Rising from the dead,  
 Save us, Holy JESU.

By the Name we bow before,  
 Human Name, which evermore  
 All the hosts of Heav'n adore,  
 Save us, Holy JESU.

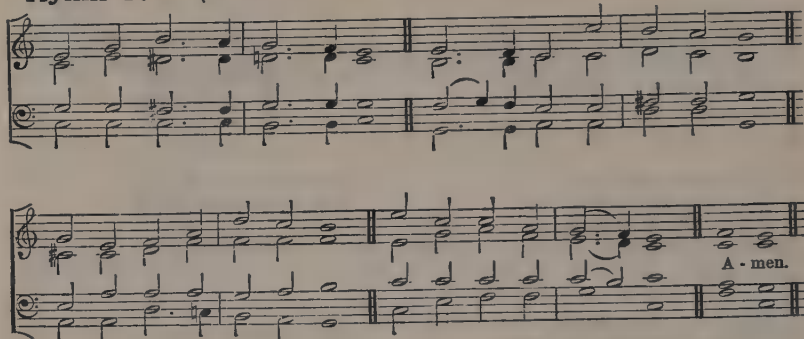
*f* By Thine own unconquer'd might,  
 By Thy glory in the height,  
 By Thy mercies infinite,  
 Save us, Holy JESU.

Committee of Clergy (chiefly).

# Litany for Children.

## Hymn 473. (Second Tune.)

Rev. F. A. J. HERVEY.



*mf* GOD the FATHER, GOD the SON,  
 GOD the SPIRIT, THREE in ONE,  
 Hear us from Thy heavenly Throne,  
*p* Spare us, Holy TRINITY.

*p* JESU, Saviour ever mild,  
 Born for us a little Child  
 Of the Virgin undefiled,  
 Hear us, Holy JESU.

JESU, by the Mother-Maid  
 In Thy swaddling-clothes array'd,  
 And within a manger laid,  
 Hear us, Holy JESU.

JESU, at Whose Infant Feet  
 Shepherds, coming Thee to greet,  
 Knelt to pay their worship meet,  
 Hear us, Holy JESU.

*mf* JESU, unto Whom of yore  
 Wise men, hastening to adore,  
 Gold and myrrh and incense bore,  
 Hear us, Holy JESU.

JESU, to Thy Temple brought,  
 Whom, by Thy good SPIRIT taught,  
 Simeon and Anna sought,  
 Hear us, Holy JESU.

*p* JESU, Who didst deign to flee  
 From King Herod's cruelty  
 In Thy earliest Infancy,  
 Hear us, Holy JESU.

*cr* JESU, Whom Thy Mother found  
 'Midst the doctors sitting round,  
 Marvelling at Thy Words profound,  
 Hear us, Holy JESU.

### PART 2.

*p* From all pride and vain conceit,  
 From all spite and angry heat,  
 From all lying and deceit,  
 Save us, Holy JESU.

From all sloth and idleness,  
 From not caring for distress,  
 From all lust and greediness,  
 Save us, Holy JESU.

From refusing to obey,  
 From the love of our own way,  
 From forgetfulness to pray,  
 Save us, Holy JESU.

### PART 3.

*mf* By Thy Birth and early years,  
 By Thine Infant wants and fears,  
 By Thy sorrows and Thy tears,  
 Save us, Holy JESU.

By Thy Pattern bright and pure,  
 By the pains Thou didst endure  
 Our salvation to procure,  
 Save us, Holy JESU.

*p* By Thy Wounds and thorn-crown'd Head,  
 By Thy Blood for sinners shed,  
*mf* By Thy Rising from the dead,  
 Save us, Holy JESU.

By the Name we bow before,  
 Human Name, which evermore  
 All the hosts of Heav'n adore,  
 Save us, Holy JESU.

*f* By Thine own unconquer'd might,  
 By Thy glory in the height,  
 By Thy mercies infinite,  
 Save us, Holy JESU.

Committee of Clergy (chiefly).

# FIRST SUPPLEMENT.

## Morning.

Hymn 474. GERBANS.—5 6 8 6.11 11.

A. H. BROWN.

*"I laid me down and slept, and rose up again; for the Lord sustained me."*

*mf* **A** WAKED from sleep we fall  
 Before Thee, GOD of love,  
 And chant the praise the Angels raise,  
 O GOD of might, above;  
 Holy, Holy, Holy! Thou art GOD adored!  
*p* In Thy pitying mercy show ■ mercy, LORD.

*mf* Thou wakedst me from sleep;  
 Shine on this mind and heart,  
 And touch my tongue, that I among  
 Thy choir may take my part;  
 Holy, Holy, Holy! TRINITY adored!  
*p* In Thy pitying mercy show me mercy, LORD.

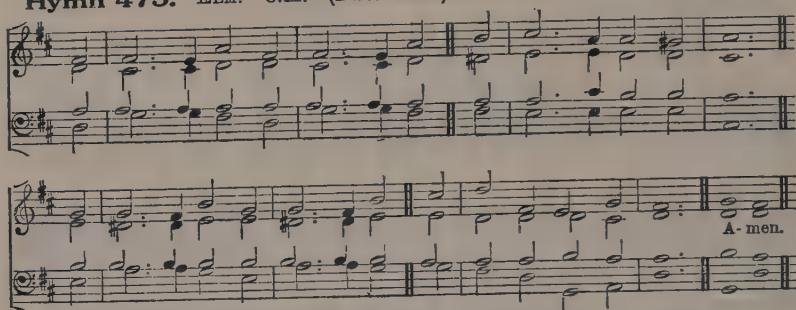
*mf* The Judge will come with speed,  
 And each man's deeds be known;  
*dim* Our trembling cry shall rise on high  
 At midnight to Thy Throne;  
 Holy, Holy, Holy! King of Saints adored!  
*f* In the hour of judgment show us mercy, LORD.

R. M. MOORSOM: from the Greek.

# Mid-day—for a City Church.

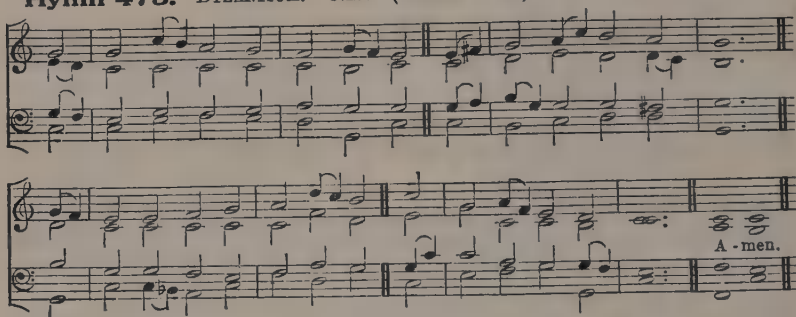
Hymn 475. ELM.—C.M. (*First Tune.*)

J. V. ROBERTS.



Hymn 475. BYZANTIUM.—C.M. (*Second Tune.*)

T. JACKSON, 1780.



"A House of rest."

*mf* **B**EHOLD us, LORD, a little space  
From daily tasks set free,  
And met within Thy holy place  
To rest awhile with Thee.

*p* Around us rolls the ceaseless tide  
Of business, toil, and care;  
And scarcely can we turn aside  
For one brief hour of prayer.

*cr* Yet these are not the only walls  
Wherein Thou may'st be sought;  
On homeliest work Thy blessing falls  
In truth and patience wrought.

Thine is the loom, the forge, the mart,  
The wealth of land and sea;  
The worlds of science and of art,  
Reveal'd and ruled by Thee.

*mf* Then let us prove our heavenly birth  
In all we do and know;  
And claim the kingdom of the earth  
For Thee, and not Thy foe.

Work shall be prayer, if all be wrought  
As Thou wouldst have it done;  
And prayer, by Thee inspired and taught,  
Itself with work be one.

J. ELLERTON.

# Evening.

Hymn 476. BRIGHTNESS.—D.C.M.

Rev. Sir F. A. G. OUSELEY.

"The Lord shall be thine everlasting light."

*mf* **B**EHOLD the sun, that seem'd but now  
 Enthronèd overhead,  
 Beginneth to decline below  
 The globe whereon we tread ;  
 And he, whom yet we look upon  
 With comfort and delight,  
*dim* Will quite depart from hence anon,  
*p* And leave us to the night.

Thus time, unheeded, steals away  
 The life which nature gave ;  
 Thus are our bodies every day  
 Declining to the grave ;  
 Thus from us all our pleasures fly  
 Whereon we set our heart ;  
 And when the night of death draws nigh,  
 Thus will they all depart.

*cr* LORD ! though the sun forsake our sight,  
 And mortal hopes are vain ;  
*mf* Let still Thine everlasting light  
 Within our souls remain ;  
 And in the nights of our distress  
 Vouchsafe those rays Divine,  
*cr* Which from the Sun of Righteousness  
 For ever brightly shine.

G. WITHER, 1623.

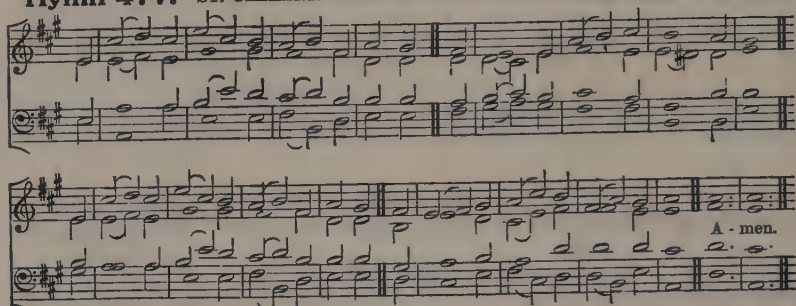
ALTERNATIVE TUNES, HYMN 216 OR HYMN 1111 (SECOND TUNE).



## Evening.

**Hymn 477. ST. CLEMENT.—9898.**

Rev. C. C. SCHOLEFIELD.



*"The Lord's Name is praised from the rising up of the sun unto the going down of the same."*

*mf* **T**HE day Thou gavest, LORD, is ended,  
The darkness falls at Thy behest;  
*cr* To Thee our morning hymns ascended,  
Thy praise shall sanctify our rest.

The voice of prayer is never silent,  
Nor dies the strain of praise away.

*mf* We thank Thee that Thy Church unsleeping,  
While earth rolls onward into light,  
Through all the world her watch is keeping,  
And rests not now by day or night.

The sun that bids us rest is waking  
Our brethren 'neath the western sky,  
And hour by hour fresh lips are making  
Thy wondrous doings heard on high.

*As* o'er each continent and island  
The dawn leads on another day,

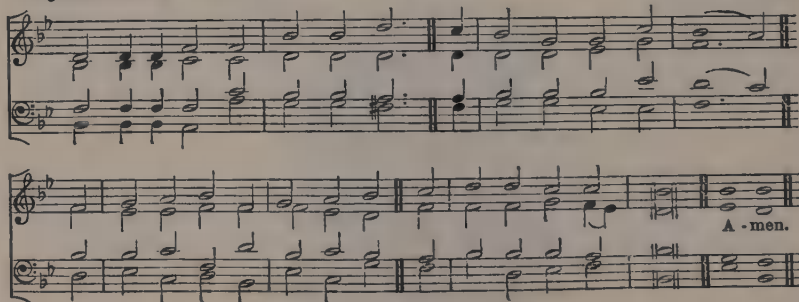
*cr* So be it, LORD; Thy Throne shall never,  
Like earth's proud empires, pass away;  
*f* Thy Kingdom stands, and grows for ever,  
Till all Thy creatures own Thy sway.

J. ELLERTON.

## Sunday.

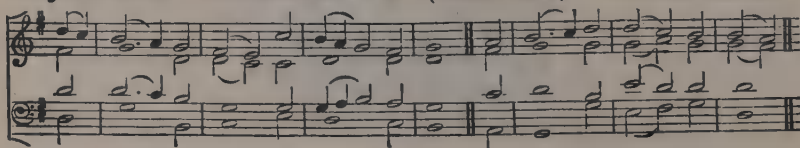
**Hymn 478. NATIVITY.—C.M. (First Tune.)**

H. LAHKE, 1855.

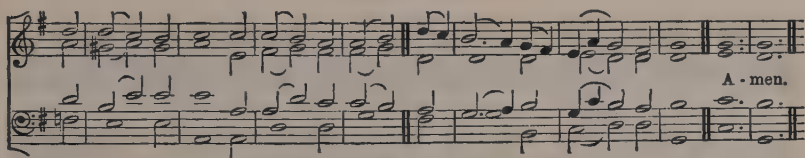


**Hymn 478. BISHOPTHORPE.—C.M. (Second Tune.)**

J. CLARKE, 1669-1707.



# Sunday.



"A good day."

*mf* **T**HIS is the day the LORD hath made,  
He calls the hours His own;  
Let Heav'n rejoice, let earth be glad,  
And praise surround the Throne.  
*\**To-day He rose and left the dead,  
And Satan's empire fell;  
To-day the saints His triumphs spread,  
And all His wonders tell.  
*\**Hosanna to th' anointed King,  
To David's Holy Son!

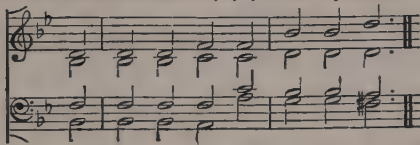
*dim* Make haste to help us, LORD, and bring  
*cr* Salvation from Thy Throne.

*\**Bless'd be the LORD, Who comes to men  
With messages of grace;  
Who comes, in GOD His Father's Name,  
*dim* To save our sinful race.

*f* *\**Hosanna in the highest strains  
The Church on earth can raise;  
The highest Heav'ns in which He reigns  
Shall give Him nobler praise.

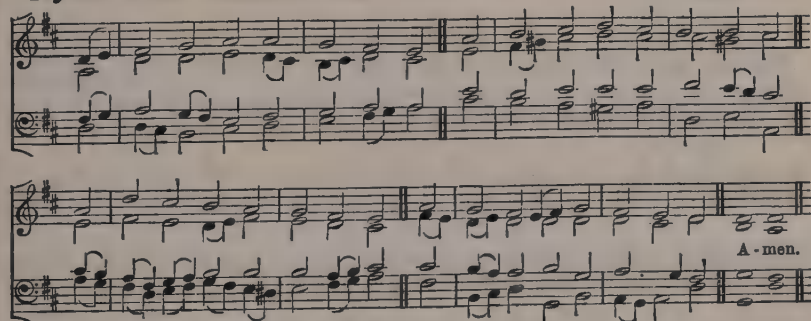
I. WATTS, 1719.

■ For First Tune verses 2, 3, 4, 5 must begin thus:



## Hymn 479. EISENACH.—L.M.

J. H. SCHEIN, 1623.



A simpler form of this Tune is given at Hymn 173.

EVENING.

"There shall be no night there."

*mf* **G**REAT GOD, Who, hid from mortal sight,  
Dost dwell in unapproach'd light,  
Before Whose Throne with veiled brow,  
Thy sinless Angels trembling bow.

*dim* A while in darkness here below  
We lie oppress'd with sin and woe;

*cr* But soon the everlasting day  
Shall chase the night of gloom away;—

The day prepared for us by Thee;  
The day reserved for us to see;—  
A day but faintly imaged here  
By brightest sun at noontide clear.

*p* Too long, alas! it still delays,  
It lingers yet, that day of days;  
The flesh, with all its load of sin,  
Must perish, ■ its joy we win.

*cr* Then from these earthy bonds set free  
The soul shall fly, O GOD, to Thee;  
To see Thee, love Thee, and adore,  
Her blissful task for evermore.

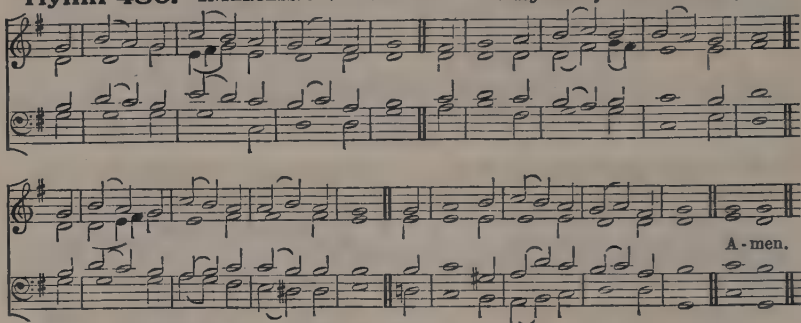
*mf* All bounteous TRINITY! prepare  
Our souls Thy hidden joy to share,  
That our brief daytime, used aright,  
May issue ■ eternal light.

J. CHANDLER: from the  
Latin ■ C. Coffin.

## Friday.

### Hymn 480. INTERCESSION.—L.M.

Easy Music for Church Choirs, 1853.



"The marks of the Lord Jesus."

**p** O JESU, crucified for man,  
**cr** O Lamb, all glorious on Thy Throne,  
 Teach Thou our wond'ring souls to scan  
 The mystery of Thy love unknown.  
 We pray Thee, grant us strength to take  
 Our daily cross, whate'er it be,  
**mf** And gladly, for Thine own dear sake,  
**p** In paths of pain to follow Thee.  
**mf** As on our daily way we go,  
 Through light or shade, in calm or strife,

Oh! may we bear Thy marks below  
 In conquer'd sin and chasten'd life.

And week by week this day we ask  
 That holy memories of Thy Cross  
 May sanctify each common task,  
 And turn to gain each earthly loss.

Grant us, dear LORD, our cross to bear  
 Till at Thy Feet we lay it down,  
**cr** Win through Thy Blood our pardon there,  
 And through the Cross attain the crown.

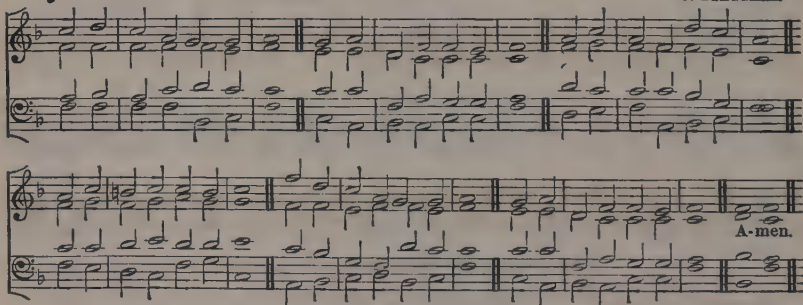
Bishop W. WALSHAM HOW.

ALTERNATIVE TUNE, HYMN 108.

## Saturday.

### Hymn 481. ST. CLEMENT.—7 7.7 7.4 7.

C. STEGGALL.



EVENING.

"There remaineth ■ rest to the people of God."

**mf** NOW the busy week is done,  
 Now the rest-time is begun;  
 Thou hast brought us on our way,  
 Kept and led ■ day by day;  
**cr** Now there comes the first and best,  
 Day of worship, light and rest.  
 ■ Hallow, LORD, the coming day |  
 When we meet to praise and pray,  
**cr** Hear Thy Word, Thy Feast attend,  
 Hours of happy service spend;  
 To our hearts be manifest,  
 LORD of labour and of rest!

For Thy children gone before  
 We can trust Thee and adore;  
**p** All their earthly week is past,  
 Sabbath-time is theirs at last;  
 Fold them, FATHER, to Thy breast,  
 Give them everlasting rest.

**mf** Guide ■ all the days to come,  
 Till Thy mercy call us home;  
 All our powers do Thou employ,  
 Be Thy work our chiefest joy;  
 Then, the promised land possess,  
**p** Bid us enter into rest.

S. J. JONES.

# Christmas.

**Hymn 482. ST. OSMUND.—8 7 8 7. 4 7. (First Tune.)**

H. S. IRONS.

**Hymn 482. LEWES.—8 7 8 7. 8 7. (Second Tune.)**

J. RANDALL, 1715-1799.

"We are come to worship Him."

*mf* **A**NGELS, from the realms of glory,  
Wing your flight o'er all the earth;  
Ye who sang creation's story,  
Now proclaim Messiah's birth;  
*cr* Come and worship,  
Worship CHRIST, the new-born King.

*mf* Shepherds, in the field abiding,  
Watching o'er your flocks by night,  
GOD with man is now residing,  
Yonder shines the Infant Light;  
*cr* Come and worship,  
Worship CHRIST, the new-born King.

*mf* Sages, leave your contemplations,  
Brighter visions beam afar;  
Seek the great Desire of nations,  
Ye have seen His natal star;  
*cr* Come and worship,  
Worship CHRIST, the new-born King.

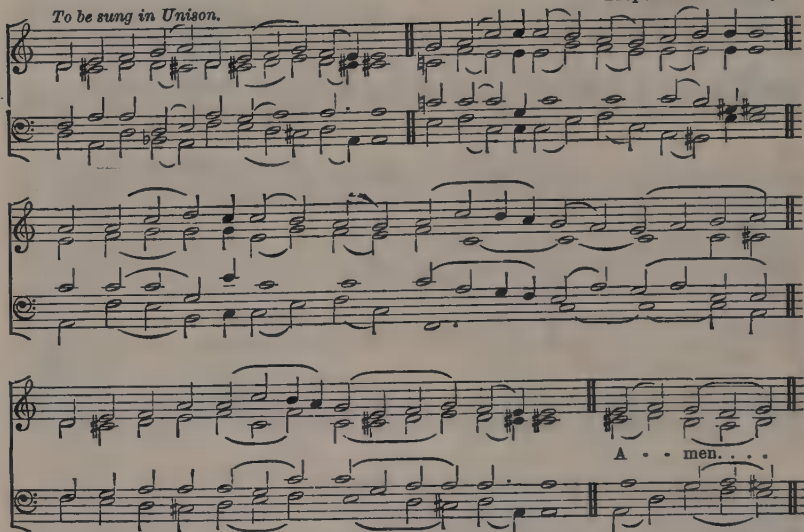
*mf* All creation, join in praising  
GOD the FATHER, SPIRIT, SON—  
Evermore your voices raising  
To th' Eternal THREE in ONE;  
*f* Come and worship,  
Worship CHRIST, the new-born King.

J. MONTGOMERY, 1816.

# Christmas.

**Hymn 483. A PATRE UNIGENITUS.—L.M. (First Tune.) (First Version.)**  
Proper Sarum Melody.

*To be sung in Unison.*



*"Who being in the form of God . . . made Himself of no reputation, and took upon Him the form of a servant, and ~~was~~ made in the likeness of men."*

*f* FROM east to west, from shore to shore,  
Let every heart awake and sing  
*dim* The HOLY CHILD Whom Mary bore,  
*f* The CHRIST, the everlasting King.

*mf* Behold! the world's Creator ~~was~~  
The form and fashion of a slave;  
Our very flesh our Maker shares,  
His fallen creature, man, to save.

For this how wondrously He wrought!  
*dim* A maiden, in her lowly place,  
Became, in ways beyond all thought,  
The chosen vessel of His grace.

She bow'd her to the Angel's word  
Declaring what the FATHER will'd,  
And suddenly the promised LORD  
That pure and hallow'd temple fill'd.

*p* He shrank not from the oxen's stall,  
He lay within the manger bed,  
And He Whose bounty feedeth all  
At Mary's breast Himself was fed.

*cr* And while the Angels in the sky  
Sang praise above the silent field,  
*mf* To shepherds poor the LORD Most High,  
The one great Shepherd, ~~was~~ reveal'd.

*f* All glory for this blessed morn  
To GOD the FATHER ever be;  
All praise to Thee, O Virgin-born,  
All praise, O HOLY GHOST, to Thee.

J. ELLERTON and Compilers:  
from Sedulius.

## Christmas.


**Hymn 483.** A PATRE UNIGENITUS.—L.M. (*First Tune.*) (*Alternative Version.*)

*"Who being in the form of God . . . made Himself of no reputation, and took upon Him the form of a servant, and ~~was~~ made in the likeness of men."*

**Proper Sarum Melody.**

From east to west, from shore to shore, Let ev - 'ry heart  
Be - hold! the world's Cre - a - tor wears The form and fash -  
For this how won - drous - ly . . . He wrought! A mai - den, in  
She bow'd her to the An - gel's word De - clar - ing what  
He shrank not from the ox - en's stall, He lay with - in  
And while the An - gels in . . the sky Sang praise a - bove  
All glo - ry for this bless - ed morn To GOD the FA -

A musical score for the song "The Rose Tree". It features two staves: a treble clef staff for the melody and a bass clef staff for the accompaniment. The melody is written in a simple, folk-like style with eighth and quarter notes. The accompaniment consists of chords and single notes, providing a harmonic foundation. The key signature has one flat (B-flat), and the time signature is 4/4. The lyrics "The Rose Tree" are written below the melody.



a - wake and sing      The Ho - LY CHILD Whom Ma - ry bore, . .  
 - ion of ■ slave;      Our ve - ry flesh our Ma - ker shares, .  
 her low - ly place,      Be - came, . in ways be - yond . all thought .  
 the FA-THER will'd,      And sud - den - ly the prom - ised LORD . .  
 the man - ger bed,      And He . . Whose boun - ty feed - eth all . . .  
 the si - lent field,      To shep - herds poor the LORD . Most High, . .  
 - THER ev - er be;      All praise to Thee, O Vir - gin - born, . .

The first system of the musical score for 'The Bird Song' consists of two staves. The top staff is in treble clef and the bottom staff is in bass clef. The music is written in 2/4 time. The melody in the treble staff begins with a quarter note G4, followed by quarter notes A4, B4, and C5, then a half note B4-A4, and finally a quarter note G4. The bass staff provides accompaniment with a half note G3, followed by quarter notes A3, B3, and C4, then a half note B3-A3, and finally a quarter note G3. The system concludes with a double bar line.

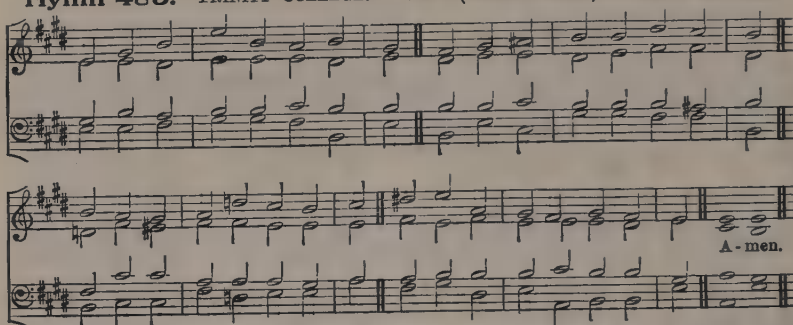
The CHRIST, the ev - er - - last - - ing King.  
His fal - len crea - ture, . man, . . to save.  
The chos - en ves - sel . . of . . His grace.  
That pure and hal - low'd . tem - . ple fill'd.  
At Ma - ry's breast Him - self . was fed.  
The one great Shep - herd, . . re - veal'd.  
All praise, O Ho - LY . . GHOST, . to Thee.      A - men. .

A musical score for the song 'The Rose Tree'. It features two staves: a treble staff and a bass staff. The treble staff begins with a treble clef and a key signature of one flat (B-flat). The bass staff begins with a bass clef and a key signature of one flat (B-flat). The music is written in a common time signature (C). The melody is primarily in the treble staff, with the bass staff providing a harmonic accompaniment. The score includes various musical notations such as eighth notes, quarter notes, and chords. There are also some decorative elements like a small 'x' mark above the first measure of the treble staff and a small 'x' mark below the first measure of the bass staff.



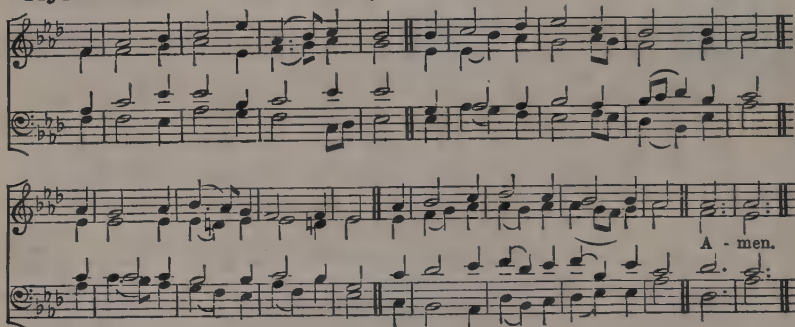
# Christmas.

**Hymn 483. TRINITY COLLEGE.—L.M. (Second Tune.)** Rev. J. B. DYKES.



*A lower setting of this Tune is given at Hymn 486.*

**Hymn 483. SEDULIUS.—L.M. (Third Tune.)** Nürnbergisches Gesangbuch, 1676.



*"Who being in the form of God . . . made Himself of no reputation, and took upon Him the form of a servant, and was made in the likeness of men."*

*f* FROM east to west, from shore to shore,  
Let every heart awake and sing  
*dim* The HOLY CHILD Whom Mary bore,  
*f* The CHRIST, the everlasting King.

*mf* Behold ! the world's Creator wears  
The form and fashion of a slave ;  
Our very flesh our Maker shares,  
His fallen creature, man, to save.

*dim* For this how wondrously He wrought !  
A maiden, in her lowly place,  
Became, in ways beyond all thought,  
The chosen vessel of His grace.

She bow'd her to the Angel's word  
Declaring what the FATHER will'd,  
And suddenly the promised LORD,  
That pure and hallow'd temple fill'd.

*p* He shrank not from the oxen's stall,  
He lay within the manger bed,  
And He Whose bounty feedeth all  
At Mary's breast Himself was fed.

*cr* And while the Angels in the sky  
Sang praise above the silent field,  
*mf* To shepherds poor the LORD Most High,  
The one great Shepherd, reveal'd.

*f* All glory for this blessed morn  
To GOD the FATHER ever be ;  
All praise to Thee, O Virgin-born,  
All praise, O HOLY GHOST, to Thee.

J. ELLERTON and Compilers :  
from Sedulius.

# Christmas.

## Hymn 484. GENEVAN PSALM CXVIII.—9898.9898. (First Tune.)

L. BOURGEOIS, 1544.

"Jesus Christ is come in the flesh."

- f* CHRISTIANS, sing out with exultation,  
And praise your Benefactor's Name!  
To-day the Author of Salvation,  
The FATHER'S Well-beloved came.
- mf* Of undefiled Virgin Mother  
An Infant, all Divine, was born,  
*cr* And GOD Himself became your Brother  
Upon this happy Christmas morn.
- mf* In Him eternal might and power  
To human weakness hath inclined;  
And this poor Child brings richest dower  
Of gifts and graces to mankind.
- dim* While here His Majesty disguising,  
A servant's form the Master wears,  
*cr* Behold the beams of glory rising  
E'en from His poverty and tears.
- p* A stable serves Him for a dwelling,  
And for a bed a manger mean;  
*cr* Yet o'er His Head, His Advent telling,  
A new and wondrous star is seen.  
Angels rehearse to men the story,  
The joyful story of His birth;  
To Him they raise the anthem—(*f*) "Glory  
To GOD on high, and peace on earth!"
- For through this holy Incarnation  
The primal curse is done away;  
*dim* And blessed peace o'er all creation  
Hath shed its pure and gentle ray.
- cr* Then, in that heavenly concert joining,  
O Christian men, with one accord,  
*f* Your voices tunelessly combining,  
Salute the Birthday of your LORD!

Bishop JENNER: from the  
French of B. Pictet.

# Christmas.

Hymn 484. ST. MARTIN OBGAR.—9 8 ■ 8.9 8 9 8. (Second Tune.)

C. W. PEARCE.

■ This note must be used for all verses except the first.

"Jesus Christ is come in the flesh."

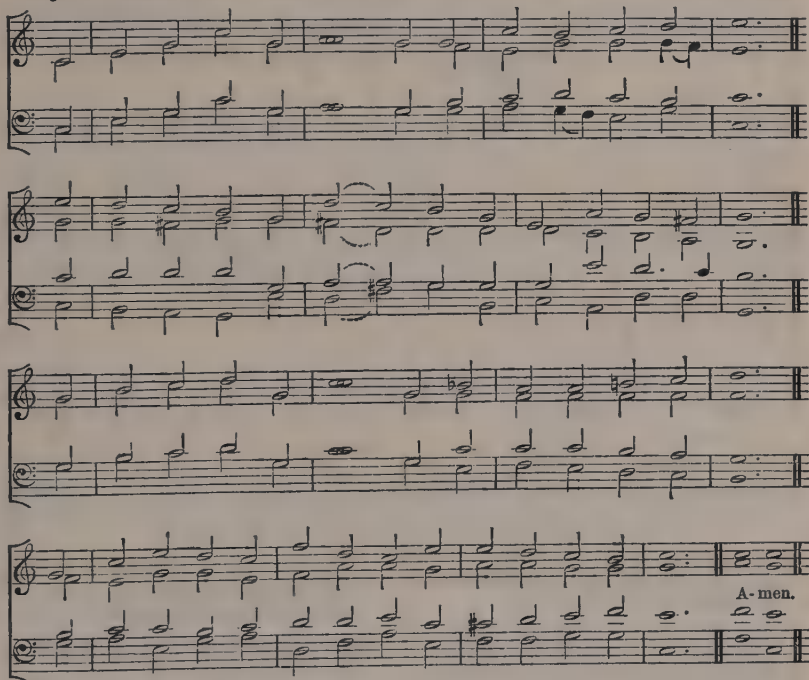
- f* CHRISTIANS, sing out with exultation,  
And praise your Benefactor's Name!  
To-day the Author of Salvation,  
The FATHER'S Well-beloved came.
- mf* Of undefiled Virgin Mother  
An Infant, all Divine, was born,  
*cr* And GOD Himself became your Brother  
Upon this happy Christmas morn.
- mf* In Him eternal might and power  
To human weakness hath inclined;  
And this poor Child brings richest dower  
Of gifts and graces to mankind.
- dim* While here His Majesty disguising,  
A servant's form the Master wears,  
*cr* Behold the beams of glory rising  
E'en from His poverty and tears.
- p* A stable serves Him for ■ dwelling,  
And for ■ bed ■ manger mean;
- cr* Yet o'er His Head, His Advent telling,  
A new and wondrous star is seen,  
Angels rehearse to men the story,  
The joyful story of His birth;  
To Him they raise the anthem—(*f*) "Glory  
To GOD on high, and peace on earth!"
- For through this holy Incarnation  
The primal curse is done away;  
*dim* And blessed peace o'er all creation  
Hath shed its pure and gentle ray.
- cr* Then, in that heavenly concert joining,  
O Christian men, with one accord,  
*f* Your voices tunefully combining,  
Salute the Birthday of your LORD!

Bishop JENNER: from the  
French ■ B. Pictet.

# New Year's Day.

Hymn 485. ST. COLUMB.—7 6 7 6. 7 6 8 6.

W. S. HOYTE.



*"They will go from strength to strength."*

*f* FROM glory unto glory! Be this our joyous song,  
As on the King's own highway, we bravely march along!  
From glory unto glory! O word of stirring cheer,  
*mf* As dawns the solemn brightness of another glad New Year.

*f* From glory unto glory! What great things He hath done,  
What wonders He hath shown us, what triumphs He hath won!  
From glory unto glory! What mighty blessings crown  
The lives for which our LORD hath laid His own so freely down!

The fulness of His blessing encompasseth our way;  
The fulness of His promises crowns every bright'ning day;  
The fulness of His glory is beaming from above,  
While more and more we learn to know the fulness of His love.

And closer yet and closer the golden bonds shall be,  
Uniting all who love our LORD in pure sincerity;  
And wider yet and wider shall the circling glory glow,  
As more and more are taught of GOD that mighty Love to know.

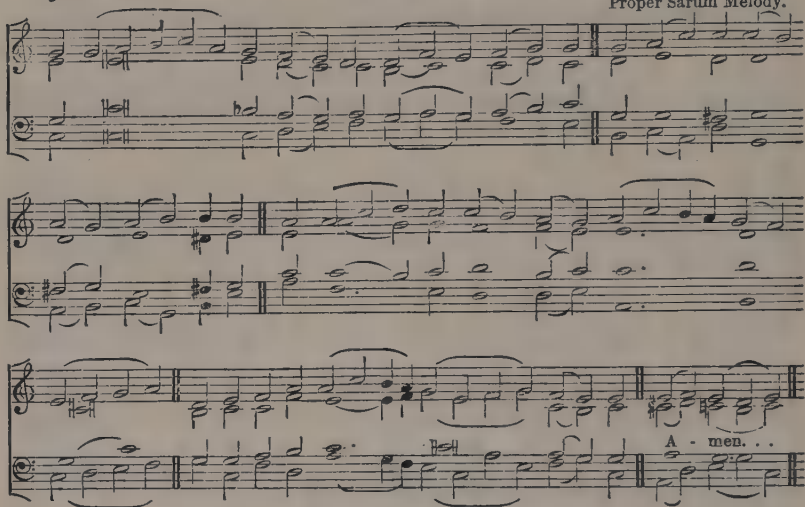
*mf* O let our adoration for all that He hath done,  
Peal out beyond the stars of GOD, while voice and life are one;  
*dim* And let our consecration be real, deep, and true;  
Oh, even now our hearts shall bow, and joyful vows renew.

*f* Now onward, ever onward, from strength to strength we go,  
While grace for grace abundantly shall from His fulness flow,  
To glory's full fruition, from glory's foretaste here,  
*ff* Until His very presence crown our happiest New Year.

FRANCES R. HAVERGAL.

# Epiphany.

**Hymn 486. A PATRE UNIGENITUS.—L.M. (First Tune.) (First Version.)**  
Proper Sarum Melody.



"The kindness and love of God our Saviour toward man appeared."

*mf* **T**HE FATHER'S sole-begotten SON  
*dim* Was born, the Virgin's Child, on earth;  
His Cross for adoption won,—  
*mf* The life and grace of second birth.

Forth from the height of Heav'n He came,  
*dim* In form of man with man abode;  
*mf* Redeem'd His world from death and shame,  
The joys of endless life bestow'd.

*p* Redeemer, come with power benign,  
Dwell in the souls that look for Thee;  
O let Thy light within us shine  
That we may Thy salvation see.

Abide with us, O LORD, we pray,  
Dispel the gloom of doubt and woe;  
Wash every stain of guilt away,  
Thy tender healing grace bestow.

*mf* LORD, Thou hast come, and well we know  
That Thou wilt likewise come again;  
Thy Kingdom shield from every foe,  
Thy honour and Thy rule maintain.

*f* Eternal glory, LORD, to Thee,  
Whom, now reveal'd, our hearts adore;  
To GOD the FATHER glory be,  
And HOLY SPIRIT evermore.

Compilers: from the Latin.

**Hymn 486. A PATRE UNIGENITUS.—L.M. (First Tune.) (Alternative Version.)**

"The kindness and love of God our Saviour toward man appeared."

Proper Sarum Melody.

The FA - THER'S sole - be - got - ten SON Was born, the Vir - gin's  
Forth from . . . the height of Heav'n He came, In form of man with  
Re - deem - er, come with power be - nign, Dwell in the souls that  
A - bid - . . . with us, O LORD, we pray, Dis - pel the gloom of  
LORD, Thou . . . hast come, and well we know That Thou wilt like - wise  
E - ter - - nal glo - ry, LORD, to Thee, Whom, now re - veal'd, our

# Epiphany.

Child, on earth; His Cross . . . for us a - dop - tion won,— . .  
 man a - bode; Re - deem'd . . . His world from death . . . and shame, . .  
 look for Thee; O let . . . Thy light with - in . . . us shine . .  
 doubt and woe; Wash ev - 'ry stain of guilt . . . a - way, . .  
 come a - gain; Thy King - dom shield from ev - 'ry foe, . .  
 hearts a - dore; To GOD . . . the FA - THER glo - ry be, . .

The life and grace of . . . cond birth.  
 The joys of end - less . . . life . . . be - stow'd.  
 That we may Thy sal - va - tion see.  
 Thy ten - der heal - ing . . . grace . . . be - stow.  
 Thy hon - our and Thy . . . rule . . . main - tain.  
 And HO - LY SPI - RIT . . . ev - er - more. A - men.

## Hymn 486. TRINITY COLLEGE.—L.M. (Second Tune.) Rev. J. B. DYKES.

A - men.

A higher setting of this Tune is given at Hymn 483.

"The kindness and love of God our Saviour toward man appeared."

*mf* **T**HE FATHER'S sole-begotten SON  
*dim* Was born, the Virgin's Child, on earth;  
*mf* His Cross for us adoption won,—  
 The life and grace of second birth.  
*mf* Forth from the height of Heav'n He came,  
*dim* In form of man with man abode;  
*mf* Redeem'd His world from death and shame,  
 The joys of endless life bestow'd.  
*p* Redeemer, come with power benign,  
 Dwell in the souls that look for Thee;  
 O let Thy light within us shine  
 That we may Thy salvation see.

Abide with us, O LORD, we pray,  
 Dispel the gloom of doubt and woe;  
 Wash every stain of guilt away,  
 Thy tender healing grace bestow.  
*mf* LORD, Thou hast come, and well we know  
 That Thou wilt likewise come again;  
 Thy Kingdom shield from every foe,  
 Thy honour and Thy rule maintain.  
*f* Eternal glory, LORD, to Thee,  
 Whom, now reveal'd, our hearts adore;  
 To GOD the FATHER glory be,  
 And HOLY SPIRIT evermore.

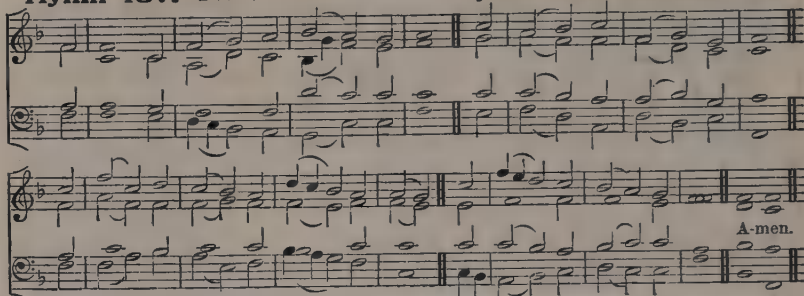
Compilers : from the Latin.



# Epiphany.

**Hymn 487. IRISH.—C.M.**

*Hymns and Sacred Poems (Dublin, 1749).*



*A lower setting of this Tune is given at Hymn 320.*

*"He was baptized."*

*mf* **T**HE Son of Man from Jordan rose,  
And pray'd to GOD above ;  
When lo, the op'ning Heav'n's disclose  
A swift-descending Dove.  
The SPIRIT, lighting on His Brow,  
Anoints the Holy One ;—  
The FATHER's voice declaring—"Thou  
Art My Beloved SON."  
So when, through His Baptizing bless'd  
The Font new birth conveys,  
Man kneels ■ son of GOD confess'd,  
Heav'n opens ■ he prays.

*This Hymn is suitable for an Adult Baptism.*

*p* Fair innocency, like the dove's,  
Invests him, purged from sin ;  
For GOD the brooding SPIRIT moves,  
Directs and rules within.

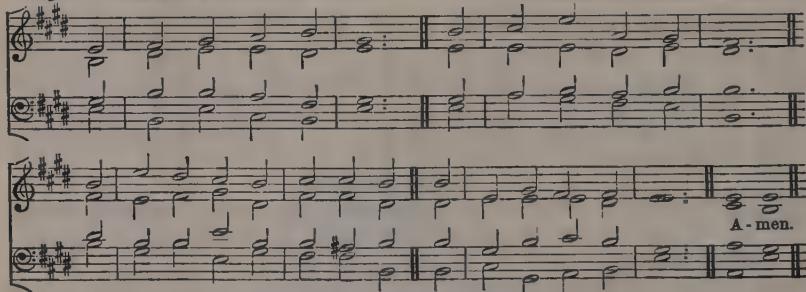
*mf* O CHRIST, Whose mercy cleansed our stain  
With streams of grace Divine ;  
Let us not soil the robes again  
Made white in Blood of Thine.  
Redeemer of ■ world undone,  
We praise Thee and adore ;—  
JESU, with GOD the FATHER ONE,  
And SPIRIT evermore.

*J. MASON and Compilers: from  
the Latin of N. le Tourneau.*

**ALTERNATIVE TUNE, HYMN 373.**

**Hymn 488. FRANCONIA.—S.M.**

*Harmonischer Liederschatz, 1738.*



*A lower setting of this Tune is given at Hymns 48, 261.*

*"The Lord shall suddenly come to His temple."*

*mf* **W**ITHIN the FATHER's house  
The SON hath found His home ;  
*cr* And to Him temple suddenly  
*f* The LORD of life hath come.  
*mf* The doctors of the law  
Gaze on the wondrous Child,  
And marvel at His gracious words  
Of wisdom undefiled.  
*p* Yet not to them ■ giv'n  
The mighty truth to know,  
To lift the fleshly veil which hides  
Incarnate GOD below.  
The secret of the LORD  
Escapes each human eye,

*cr* And faithful pond'ring hearts await  
The full Epiphany.

*p* LORD, visit Thou our souls,  
And teach us by Thy grace  
Each dim revealing of Thyself  
With loving awe to trace ;

*cr* Till from our darken'd sight  
The cloud shall pass away,  
And on the cleansed soul shall burst  
*mf* The everlasting day ;

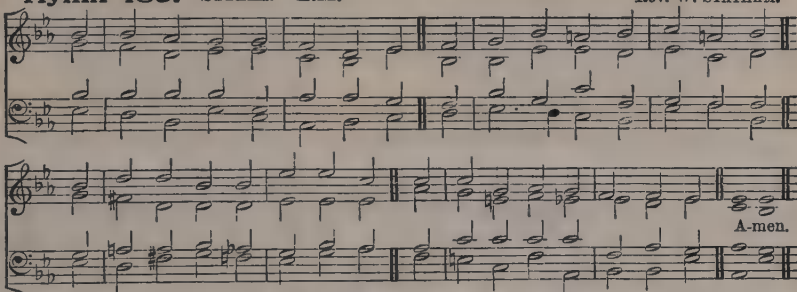
Till we behold Thy Face,  
And know, as we are known,  
*f* Thee, FATHER, SON, and HOLY GHOST,  
Co-equal THREE in ONE.

*Bishop WOODFORD.*

# Septuagesima.

## Hymn 489. STYALL.—L.M.

Rev. W. STATHAM.



*A lower setting of this Tune is given at Hymn 529.*

*"God Who created all things by Jesus Christ."*

*mf* **G**OD, the joy of Heav'n above,  
Thou didst not need Thy creatures' love,  
When from Thy secret place of rest  
Thy Word the earth's foundations blest.  
Thou spakest:—worlds began to be;  
They bow before Thy Majesty;  
And all to their Creator raise  
A wondrous harmony of praise.  
But ere, O LORD, this lovely earth  
From Thy creative will had birth,  
Thou in Thy counsels didst unfold  
Another world of fairer mould.

*cr* That realm shall our Redeemer frame,  
And build upon His mighty Name;  
His Hand the word of power shall sow,  
That all the earth His truth may know.  
When time itself has pass'd away,  
His Church, secure in Heav'n for aye,  
Shall share His Table and His Throne,  
And GOD the FATHER reign alone.  
*f* O FATHER, SON, and SPIRIT BLEST,  
One GOD in Heav'n and earth confest,  
Preserve, direct, and fill with love  
Thy realm on earth, Thy realm above.

Compilers: from the Latin of C. Coffin.

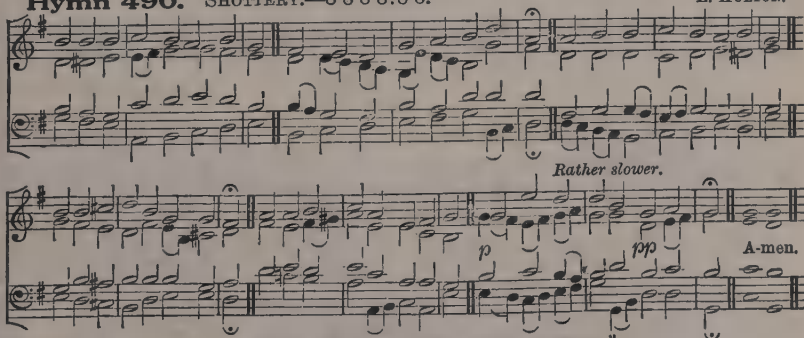
*The following Hymn is suitable for this season:*

■ ■ ■ Oh how fair that morning broke.

## Lent.

## Hymn 490. SHOTTERY.—8888888.

E. HULTON.



*"Hear my crying, O God: give ear unto my prayer."*

*mf* **S**WEET SAVIOUR! in Thy pitying grace  
Thy sweetness to our souls impart;  
Thou only Lover of our race  
Give healing to the wounded heart;  
*p* Oh! hear Thy contrite servants' cry,  
*pp* And save us, JESU! lest we die.  
*p* Long-suffering JESU! hear our prayer  
Who weep before Thee in our shame;  
We have no hope but Thee; O spare,  
LORD, spare us from th' undying flame;  
*pp* Oh! hear Thy contrite servants' cry,  
*pp* And save us, JESU! lest we die.

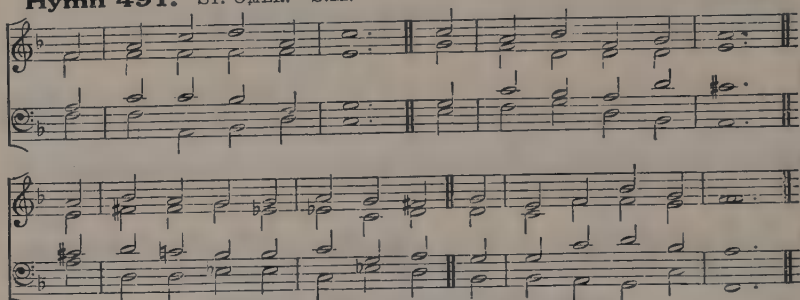
*p* All we have broken Thy command;  
LORD, help us for Thy mercies' sake;  
Deliver us from Satan's hand,  
And safely to Thy Kingdom take;  
*pp* Oh! hear Thy contrite servants' cry,  
And save us, JESU! lest we die.  
*p* We flee for refuge to Thy love,  
*cr* Salvation of the helpless soul;  
Pour down Thy radiance from above,  
And make these sin-worn spirits whole!  
*p* Good LORD, in mercy hear our cry,  
*pp* And save us, JESU! lest we die.

R. M. Moorson: from the Greek  
of Theoktistus, c. ■ ■ ■

# Lent.

## Hymn 491. ST. OMER.—S.M.

C. S. JEKYLL.



"Is there no balm in Gilead; is there no physician there?"

*p* **F**AIN would I, LORD of grace,  
With penitential tears  
The record of my sins efface,  
That in Thy book appears:—

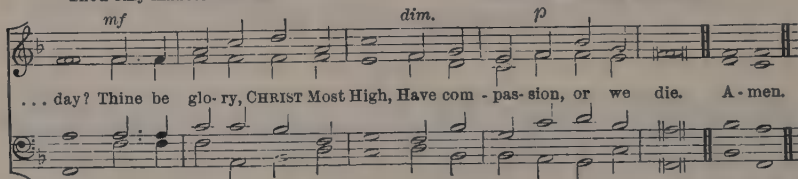
*cr* Fain would I journey hence,  
In garb of stain'less white,  
And made by mine own penitence  
Well pleasing in Thy sight.

*p* Fond idle dream! the foe  
But lures and fools my soul;  
Not all my tears can peace bestow;—  
Thou only makest whole.

Hath ever sailor tost,  
Or sufferer rack'd in pain,  
*cr* Within Thine anchorage been lost,  
Or found Thy Gilead vain?

*mf* Maker and Hope of all!  
*p* Wounded and sick am I:  
Great Healer, save me, lest I fall  
And perish utterly.

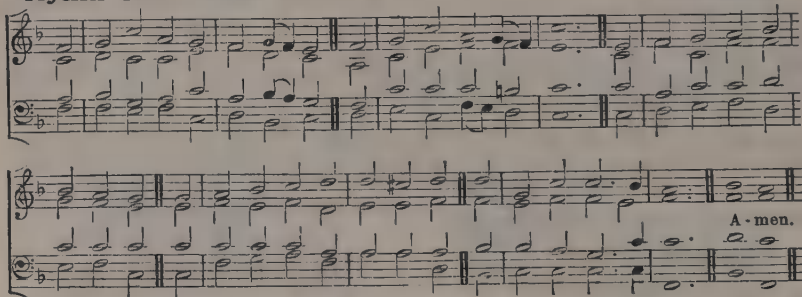
*cr* Can boundless love reject?  
Shall mercy say me nay,  
Who cry with all Thine own elect  
Before Thee, night and day?



J. MASON: from the Greek.

## Hymn 492. ENGEDI.—8 6 8 8 6.

S. S. WESLEY.



"Redeeming the time."

*mf* **L**O! now the time accepted peals  
Its tidings of release;  
A time that with salvation heals,  
And to repentant tears reveals  
*p* The mercy-seat of peace.

Then let us wisely now restrain  
Our food, our drink, our sleep;  
From idle word and jest refrain,  
And steadfastly begin again  
A stricter watch to keep.

# Lent.

*cr* Now heaven-taught love will haste to rise  
And seek the cheerless bed,  
Where cold and wan the sufferer lies,  
And CHRIST Himself to heedful eyes  
Is hungering for bread.

'Tis now that zealous charity  
Her goods more largely spends,  
Lays up her treasure in the sky,  
And freely yields, ere death draw nigh,  
To GOD the wealth He lends.

*p* Then consecrate us, LORD, anew,  
And fire our hearts with love;  
That all we think, and all we do,  
Within, without, be pure and true,  
Rekindled from above.

*mf* Now fuller praise and glory be  
To Thee, the First and Last;  
And make us, Blessed TRINITY,  
More faithful soldiers, worthier Thee,  
Through this our chastening fast.

R. M. Moorson: from the Latin.

## Hymn 493. MINSTER.—7 7 7 7. 7 7 7 7. (First Tune.)

Sir R. STEWART.

"Resist the devil, and he will flee from you; draw nigh to God, and He will draw nigh to you."  
FOR A LATE EVENING SERVICE.

*mf* FATHER, Most High, be with us,\*  
Unseen, Thy goodness showing,  
And CHRIST the WORD Incarnate,  
And SPIRIT grace bestowing.

*cr* O Trinity, O Oneness  
Of light and power exceeding;  
O God of GOD Eternal,  
O God, from Both proceeding!

*mf* While daylight hours are passing,  
We live and work before Thee;

*dim* Now, ere we rest in slumber,  
We gather to adore Thee.  
Our Christian name and calling  
Of our new birth remind us;  
The SPIRIT'S gifts and sealing  
To firm obedience bind us.

*mf* Begone, ye powers of evil  
With snares and wiles unholy!  
Disturb not with your temptings  
The spirits of the lowly.  
Depart! for CHRIST is present,  
Beside us, yea, within us;  
Away! His sign, ye know it,  
The victory shall win us.

*p* Awhile the body resteth;  
The spirit, wakeful ever,  
*cr* Abideth in communion  
With CHRIST, Who sleepeth never.

*f* To GOD, th' Eternal FATHER,  
To CHRIST, our sure salvation,  
To GOD, the HOLY SPIRIT,  
Be endless adoration.

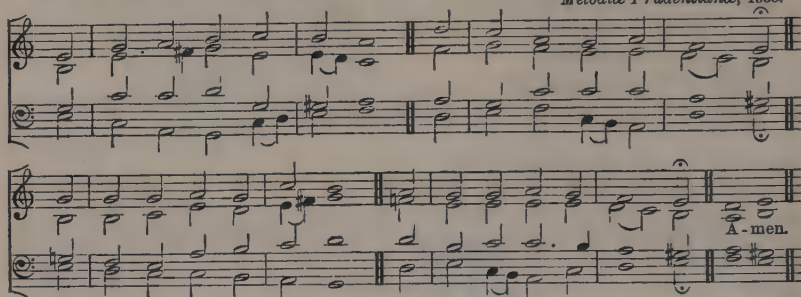
Compilers: from the Latin  
of Prudentius.

\* Verse 1 only must begin thus:

# Lent.

## Hymn 493. ADES PATER SUPREME.—7 7 7 7. (Second Tune.)

Melodia Prudentiana, 1533.



"Resist the devil, and he will flee from you; draw nigh to God, and He will draw nigh to you."

FOR A LATE EVENING SERVICE.

*mf* **F**ATHER, Most High, be with us,  
Unseen, Thy goodness showing,  
And CHRIST the WORD Incarnate,  
And SPIRIT grace bestowing.

*cr* O Trinity, O Oneness  
Of light and power exceeding;  
O God of GOD Eternal,  
O God, from Both proceeding!

*mf* While daylight hours are passing,  
We live and work before Thee;  
*dim* Now, ere we rest in slumber,  
We gather to adore Thee.

Our Christian name and calling  
Of our new birth remind us;  
The SPIRIT'S gifts and sealing  
To firm obedience bind us.

*mf* Begone, ye powers of evil  
With snares and wiles unholy!  
Disturb not with your temptings  
The spirits of the lowly.

Depart! for CHRIST is present,  
Beside us, yea, within us;  
Away! His sign, ye know it,  
The victory shall win us.

*p* Awhile the body resteth;  
The spirit, wakeful ever,  
*cr* Abideth in communion  
With CHRIST, Who sleepeth never.

*f* To GOD, th' Eternal FATHER,  
To CHRIST, our sure salvation,  
To GOD, the HOLY SPIRIT,  
Be endless adoration.

Compilers: from the Latin of Prudentius.

The following Hymns are suitable for this season:

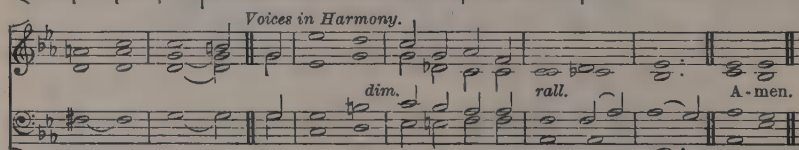
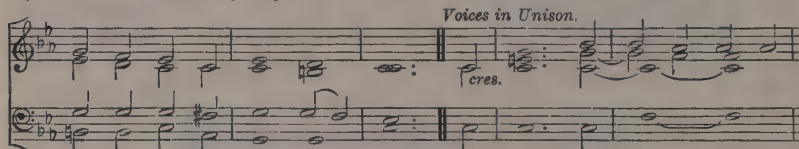
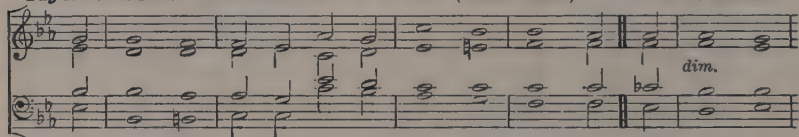
528 Not for our sins alone.

638 O God, to know that Thou art just.

## Hymns on the Passion.

### Hymn 494. WOODLYNN.—11 10 11 10. (First Tune.)

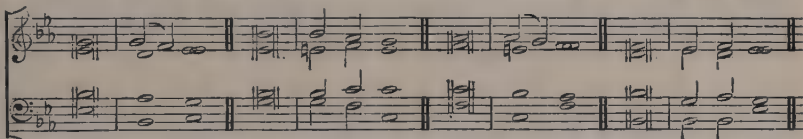
Sir J. STAINER.



# Hymns on the Passion.

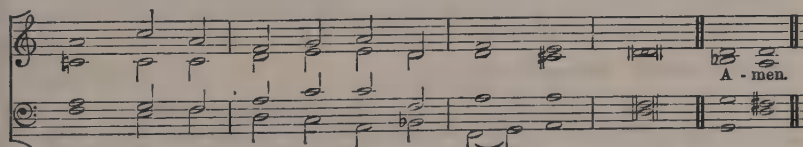
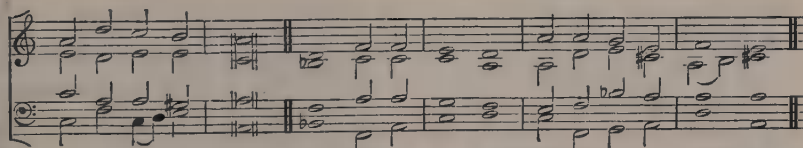
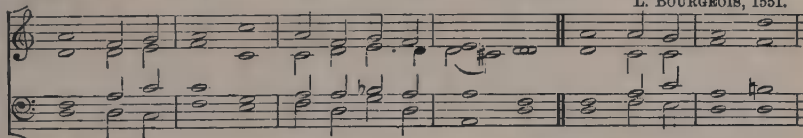
**Hymn 494.** CHANT.—11 10 11 10. (Second Tune.)

W. H. MONK.



**Hymn 494.** GENEVAN PSALM XII.—11.10.11.10. (Third Tune.)

L. BOURGEOIS, 1551.



*"Forasmuch then as Christ hath suffered in the flesh, arm yourselves likewise with the same mind."*

- mf* MY LORD, my Master, at Thy Feet adoring,  
     I see Thee bow'd beneath Thy load of woe;  
 For me, a sinner, is Thy Life-Blood pouring;  
*dim* For Thee, my SAVIOUR, scarce my téars will flow.
- mf* Thine own disciple to the Jews has sold Thee,  
     With friendship's kiss and loyal word he came;  
 How oft of faithful love my lips have told Thee,  
*dim* While Thou hast seen my falsehood and my shame!
- mf* With taunts and scoffs they mock what seems Thy weakness,  
     With blows and outrage adding pain to pain;  
 Thou art unmoved and steadfast in Thy meekness;  
*dim* When I am wrong'd how quickly I complain!
- p* My LORD, my SAVIOUR, when I see Thee wearing  
     Upon Thy bleeding brow the crown of thorn,  
*cr* Shall I for pleasure live, or shrink from bearing  
     Whate'er my lot may be of pain or scorn?
- mf* O Victim of Thy love! O pangs most healing!  
*dim* O saving Death! O wounds that I adore!  
*mf* O shame most glorious! CHRIST, before Thee kneeling,  
*p* I pray Thee keep me Thine for evermore.

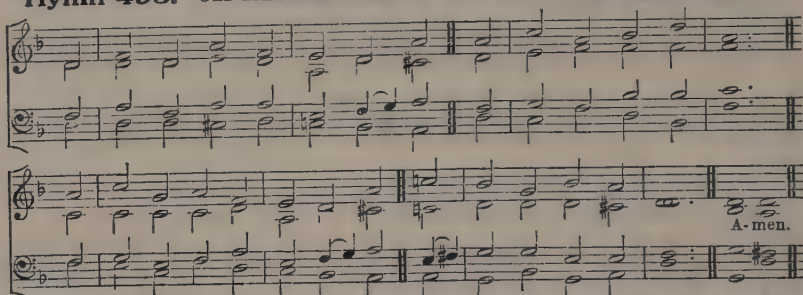
T. B. POLLOCK: from the French of J. Bridaine.



# Hymns on the Passion.

**Hymn 495. OLD MARTYRS.—C.M.**

*Psalms (Edinburgh, 1615).*



*"Weep not for Me, but weep for yourselves."*

*p* **W**EEP not for Him Who onward bears  
His Cross to Calvary;  
He does not ask man's pitying tears,  
Who wills for man to die.

The awful sorrow of His Face,  
The bowing of His Frame,  
Come not from torture or disgrace;  
He fears not Cross or shame.

There is a deeper pang of grief,  
An agony unknown,  
In which His Love finds no relief;  
He bears it all alone.

He thinks of all for whom His Life  
Of lowliness and pain,

And weariness and care and strife,  
Will be alas! in vain.

He sees the souls for whom He dies  
Yet clinging to their sin,  
And heirs of mansions in the skies  
Who will not enter in.

*cr* Ah! this, my SAVIOUR, was the shame  
That bow'd Thy Head so low!  
These were the wounds that rack'd Thy Frame,  
And made Thy Tears to flow.

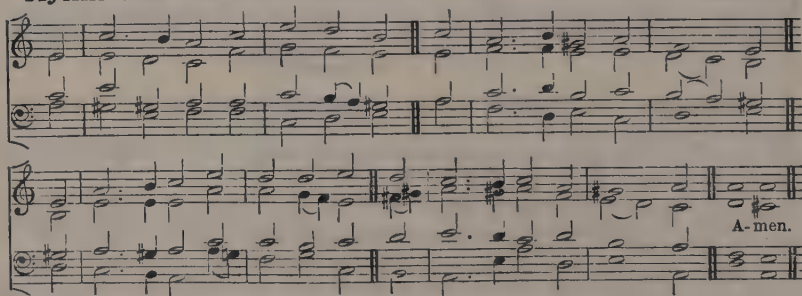
*p* Oh! may I in Thy sorrow share,  
And mourn that sins of mine  
Should ever wound with grief or care  
That loving Heart of Thine.

T. B. POLLOCK.

ALTERNATIVE TUNE, HYMN 693.

**Hymn 496. ST. ALBAN.—8 7 8 7.**

C. STEGGALL.



*"A very scorn of men, and the outcast of the people."*

*mf* **O** SCORN'D and outcast LORD, beneath  
Thy burden meekly bending,  
Thou, our true Isaac, to Thy death  
Art wearily ascending.

*dim* And soon, with nail-pierced Feet and Hands  
Upon the Cross they raise Thee;  
The Cross, which there uplifted stands,  
To all the earth displays Thee.

*mf* Oh! wondrous love of God on high,  
The sinful thus to cherish!

*dim* He gave His guiltless SON to die,  
Lest guilty man should perish.

*p* Our sin's pollution to remove  
His Blood was freely given;

*cr* So mighty was the SAVIOUR'S love,  
So just the wrath of Heaven.

Yes! 'tis the Cross that breaks the rod  
And chain of condemnation,

*cr* And makes a league 'twixt man and God  
For our entire salvation.

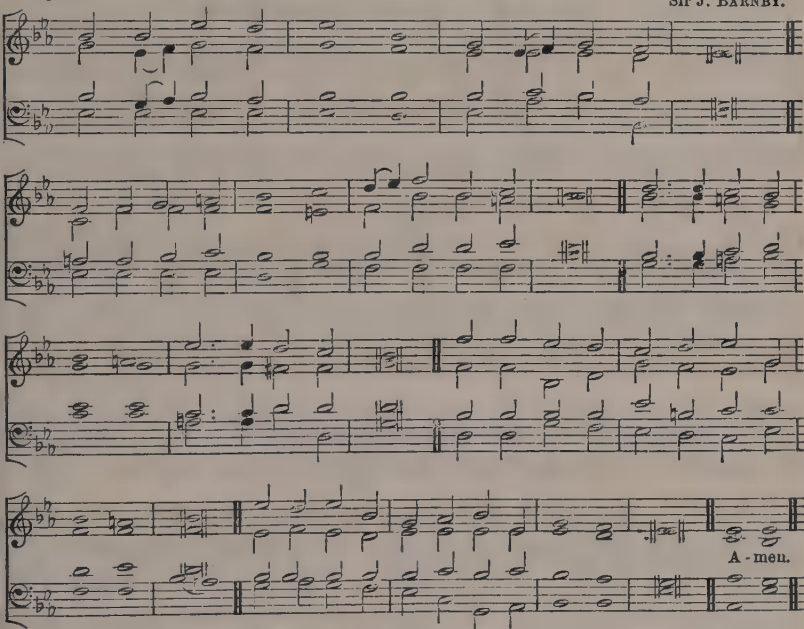
*f* O praise the FATHER, praise the SON,  
The Lamb for sinners given,  
And HOLY GHOST, through Whom alone  
Our hearts are raised to Heaven.

J. CHANDLER and Compilers:  
from the Latin of C. Coffin.

# Easter.

Hymn 497. SALVE FESTA DIES.—11 11 11 11 11.

Sir J. BARNEY.



"Let us keep the Feast."

*mf* "WELCOME, happy morning!" age to age shall say;  
Hell to-day is vanquish'd! Heav'n is won to-day!

*f* Lo! the Dead is living, God for evermore!  
Him, their true Creator, all His works adore:  
"Welcome, happy morning!" age to age shall say.

Earth with joy confesses, clothing her for Spring,  
All good gifts return with her returning King;  
Bloom in every meadow, leaves on every bough,  
Speak His sorrows ended, hail His triumph now:  
Hell to-day is vanquish'd! Heav'n is won to-day!

*mf* Months in due succession, days of length'ning light,  
Hours and passing moments praise Thee in their flight;  
Brightness of the morning, sky and fields and sea,  
Vanquisher of darkness, bring their praise to Thee:  
"Welcome, happy morning!" age to age shall say.

Maker and Redeemer, Life and Health of all,  
Thou from Heav'n beholding man's abasing fall,  
Of th' Eternal FATHER true and only SON,  
Manhood to deliver, manhood didst put on:  
Hell to-day is vanquish'd! Heav'n is won to-day!

Thou, of life the Author, (*dim*) death didst undergo,  
Tread the path of darkness, (*cr*) saving strength to show;  
*mf* Come then, True and Faithful, now fulfil Thy word;  
'Tis Thine own Third Morning! rise, O buried LORD!  
*f* "Welcome, happy morning!" age to age shall say.

Loose the souls long prison'd, bound with Satan's chain;  
All that now is fallen raise to life again;  
Show Thy Face in brightness, bid the nations see!  
Bring again our daylight: day returns with Thee;  
*f* Hell to-day is vanquish'd! Heav'n is won to-day!

J. ELLERTON: from Venantius Fortunatus.

# Easter.

## Hymn 498. THE FOE.—IRREGULAR. (First Tune.)

*"Sing ye to the Lord, for He hath triumphed gloriously."*

Sir J. BARNEY.

VOICES IN UNISON.

The foe be - hind, the deep be - fore, Our hosts have dared and

past the sea; And Pha - raoh's war - riors strew the shore, And

*f* HARMONY.

rael's ran - som'd tribes are free. Lift up, lift up your

UNISON.

voi - ces now! The whole wide world ■ - joy - ■ now; The LORD hath

HARMONY.

tri - umph'd glo - rious - ly! The LORD shall reign vic - to - rious - ly!

TREBLES ONLY.

*mf*

Hap - py mor - row, Turn - ing sor - row In - to peace and mirth!

# Easter.

## HARM.—TRE. & TEN.

Bond - age end - ing, Love de - scend - ing O'er the earth.

## TENORS ONLY.

Seals as - sur - ing, Guards ■ - cur - ing, Watch His earth - ly prison: *f*

## HARMONY.

Seals are shat - ter'd, Guards ■ scat - ter'd; CHRIST is risen! *ff*

## TREBLES ONLY.

No long - er must the mourn - ers weep, Nor call de - part - ed Christ - ians dead; For *mf*

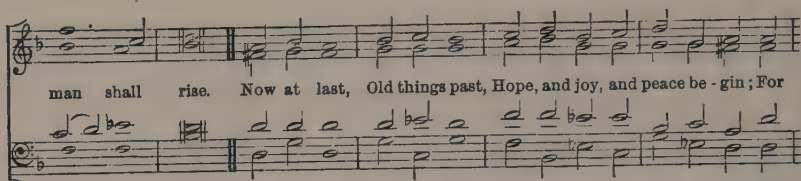
*dim.*

## HARMONY.

death is hal - low'd in - to sleep, And ev' - ry grave be - comes a bed. Now once more *cres.*

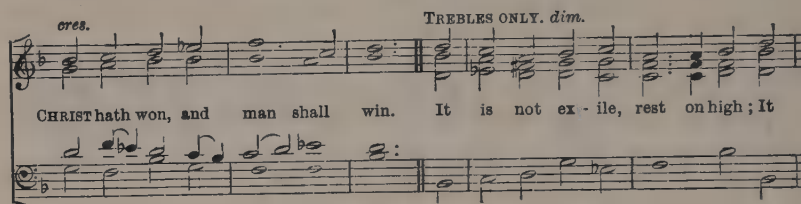
E - den's door O - pen stands to mor - tal eyes; For CHRIST hath risen, and *cres.*

# Easter.

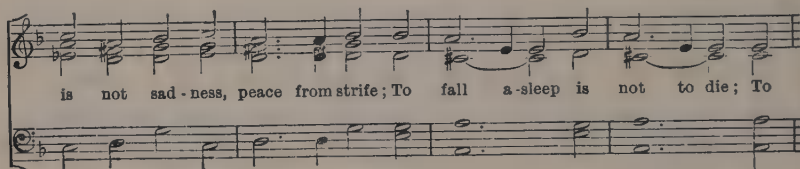


man shall rise. Now at last, Old things past, Hope, and joy, and peace be - gin ; For

*cres.* TREBLES ONLY. *dim.*

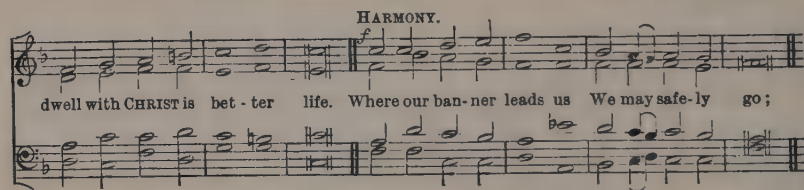


CHRIST hath won, and man shall win. It is not ex - ile, rest on high ; It

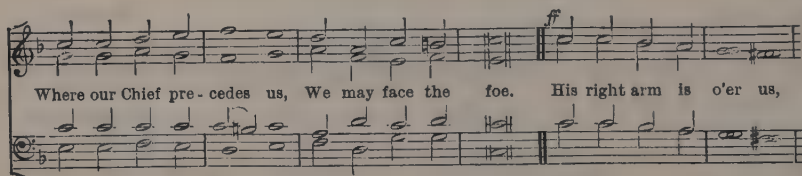


is not sad - ness, peace from strife ; To fall a - sleep is not to die ; To

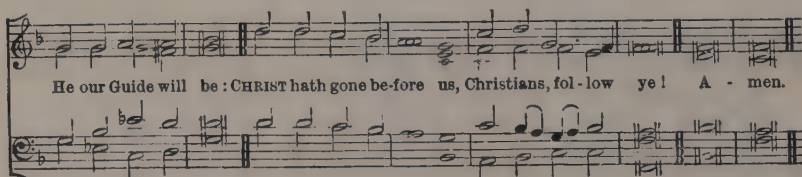
HARMONY.



dwell with CHRIST is bet - ter life. Where our ban - ner leads us We may safe - ly go ;



Where our Chief pre - cedes us, We may face the foe. His right arm is o'er us,



He our Guide will be : CHRIST hath gone be - fore us, Christians, fol - low ye ! A - men.

# Easter.

## Hymn 498. AUCTOR HUMANI GENERIS.—Irregular. (Second Tune.)

"Sing ye to the Lord, for He hath triumphed gloriously."

NYLAND, *Pis Cantiones*, 1582.

Unison.

1. THE foe be-hind, the deep be-fore, Our hosts have dared and pass'd the sea; And  
2. Lift up, lift up your voi - ces now! The whole wide world re - joi - ces now; The

Pha-raoh's war-riors strew the shore, And Is - rael's ran - som'd tribes are free.  
LORD hath tri-umph'd glo - rious-ly! The LORD shall reign vic - to - rious-ly!

Harmony.

3. Hap - py mor - row, Turn - ing sor - row In - to peace and mirth!  
4. Seals ■ - sur - ing, Guards se - cur - ing, Watch His earth - ly prison:

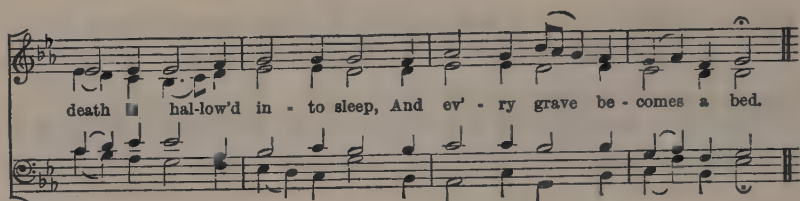
Bond - age end - ing, Love de - scend - ing O'er . . the earth. . .  
Seals are shat - ter'd, Guards are scat - ter'd;—CHRIST . is risen! . .

Unison.

5. No long - er must the mourn-ers weep, Nor call de - part - ed Chris-tians dead; For

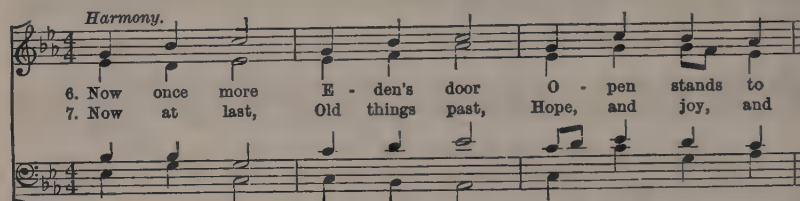


# Easter.



death hal-low'd in - to sleep, And ev' - ry grave be - comes a bed.

*Harmony.*

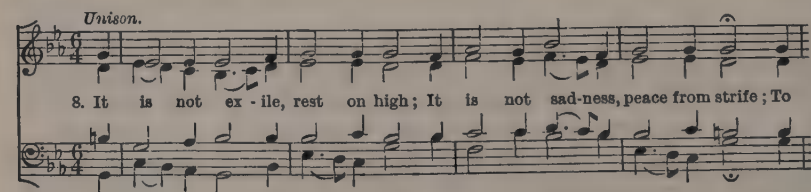


6. Now once more E - den's door O - pen stands to  
7. Now at last, Old things past, Hope, and joy, and

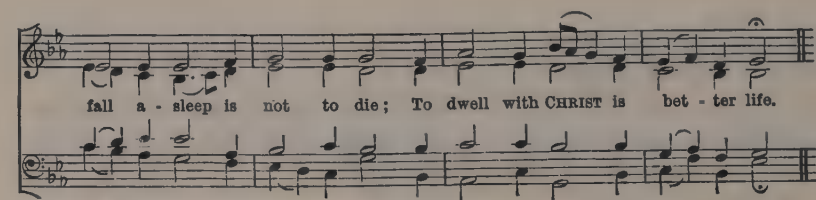


mor - tal eyes; For CHRIST hath risen, and man shall rise.  
peace be - gin; For CHRIST hath won, and man shall win.

*Unison.*



8. It is not ex - ile, rest on high; It is not sad - ness, peace from strife; To



fall a - sleep is not to die; To dwell with CHRIST is bet - ter life.

# Easter.

## Harmony.

9. Where our ban - ner leads We may safe - - - ly go;  
10. His right arm is o'er us, He our Guide . . . will be:

Where our Chief pre - cedes us We may face the foe.  
CHRIST hath gone be - fore us, Chris-tians, fol - low ye!

Lift up, lift up . . . your voi - ces now! The whole wide world re -

joi - ces now; The LORD hath tri - umph'd glo - rious - ly! The

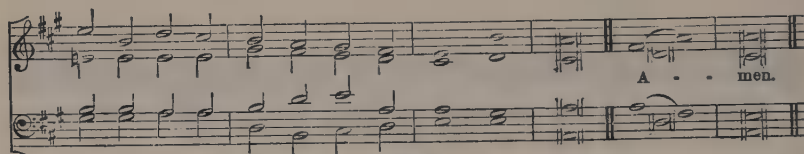
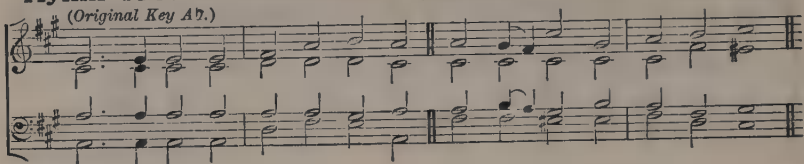
LORD shall reign . . vic - to - - rious - ly! A . . . men.

# Easter.

## Hymn 499. MANSFIELD.—8 7 8 3. (First Tune.)

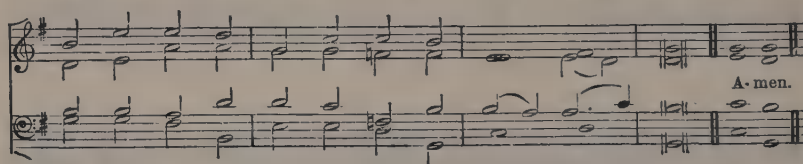
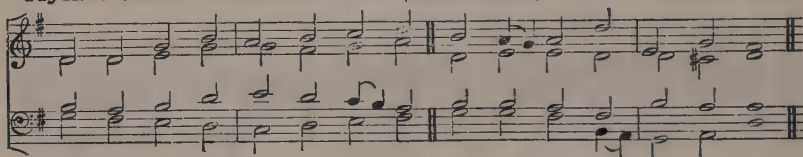
E. H. TURPIN.

(Original Key A $\flat$ .)



## Hymn 499. HORNSEY.—8 7 8 3. (Second Tune.)

S. S. WESLEY.



“When I awake up after Thy likeness, I shall be satisfied with it.”

*f* **O**N the Resurrection morning  
Soul and body meet again ;  
No more sorrow, no more weeping,  
no more pain !

*p* Here awhile they must be parted,  
And the flesh its Sabbath keep,  
Waiting in a holy stillness,  
wra<sup>pt</sup> in sleep.

For a while the tired body  
Lies with feet toward the morn ;  
*cr* Till the last and brightest Easter  
day be born.

But the soul in contemplation  
Utters earnest prayer and strong,  
*mf* Bursting at the Resurrection  
into song.

*cr* Soul and body reunited  
Thenceforth nothing shall divide,  
Waking up in CHRIST's own likeness,  
satisfied.

*f* Oh ! the beauty, Oh ! the gladness  
Of that Resurrection day,  
Which shall not through endless ages  
pass away !

*mf* On that happy Easter morning  
All the graves their dead restore ;  
Father, sister, child, and mother,  
meet once more.

To that brightest of all meetings  
*dim* Bring us, JESU CHRIST, at last ;  
By Thy Cross, through death (*cr*) and  
judgment, holding fast.

S. BARING-GOULD.

# Easter.

Hymn 500. O VOICE.—7 6 7 6.7 6 7 6. (First Tune.)

Sir J. BARNEY.

A - men.

"My Beloved spoke and said unto me, Rise up, My love, My fair one, and come away. For the winter is past; the rain is over and gone; the flowers appear upon the earth; the time of the singing of birds is come, and the voice of the turtle is heard in our land."

*mf* O VOICE of the Belovèd !  
Thy Bride hath heard Thee say,—  
"Rise up, My love, My fair one,  
Arise and come away.  
For lo, 'tis past, the winter,  
The winter of thy year;  
The rain is past and over,  
The flowers on earth appear.

"And now the time of singing  
Is come for every bird;  
And over all the country  
The turtle dove is heard:  
The fig her green fruit ripens,  
The vines are in their bloom;  
Arise and smell their fragrance,  
My love, My fair one, come!"

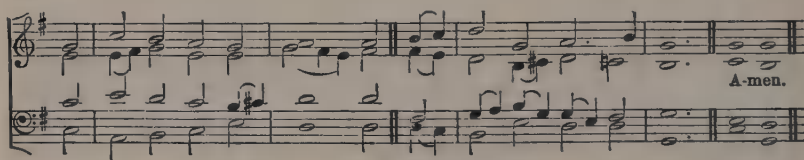
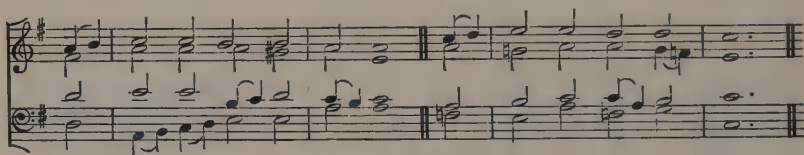
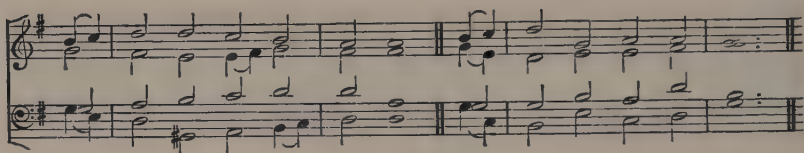
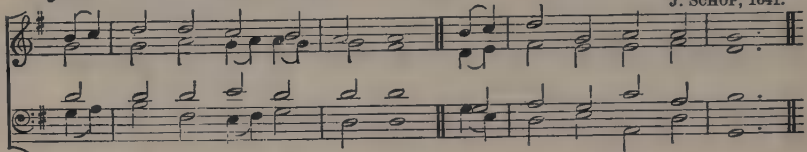
*p* Yea, LORD! Thy Passion over,  
We know this life of ours  
*cr* Hath pass'd from death and winter  
To leaves and budding flowers:  
No more Thy rain of weeping  
In drear Gethsemane;  
*p* No more the clouds and darkness,  
That veil'd Thy bitter Tree.

*mf* Our Easter Sun is risen!  
*dim* And yet we slumber long,  
And need Thy Dove's sweet pleading  
To waken prayer and song.  
*p* Oh breathe upon our deadness,  
Oh shine upon our gloom;  
*cr* LORD, let us feel Thy Presence,  
*f* And rise and live and bloom.

J. MASON.

# Easter.

**Hymn 500. WERDE MUNTER.—7 6 7 6. 7 6 7 6. (Second Tune.)** J. SCHOP, 1641.



*"My Beloved spoke and said unto me, Rise up, My love, My fair one, and come away. For the winter is past; the rain is over and gone; the flowers appear upon the earth; the time of the singing of birds is come, and the voice of the turtle is heard in our land."*

*mf* **O** VOICE of the Belovèd!  
Thy Bride hath heard Thee say,—  
"Rise up, My love, My fair one,  
Arise and come away.  
For lo, 'tis past, the winter,  
The winter of thy year;  
The rain is past and over,  
The flowers on earth appear.

"And now the time of singing  
Is come for every bird;  
And over all the country  
The turtle dove is heard;  
The fig her green fruit ripens,  
The vines are in their bloom;  
Arise and smell their fragrance,  
My love, My fair one, come!"

*p* Yea, LORD! Thy Passion over,  
We know this life of ours  
*cr* Hath pass'd from death and winter  
To leaves and budding flowers:  
No more Thy rain of weeping  
In drear Gethsemane;  
No more the clouds and darkness,  
*p* That veil'd Thy bitter Tree.

*mf* Our Easter Sun is risen!  
*dim* And yet we slumber long,  
And need Thy Dove's sweet pleading  
To waken prayer and song.  
*p* Oh breathe upon our deadness,  
Oh shine upon our gloom;  
*cr* LORD, let us feel Thy Presence,  
*f* And rise and live and bloom.

J. MASON.

# Easter.

**Hymn 501. VICTORY.**—8 8 7 7.8 8 7. (*First Tune.*)

Rev. S. J. ROWTON.

**Hymn 501. EXODUS.**—8 8 7 7.8 8 7. (*Second Tune.*)

J. F. RÖTSCHER, 1790.

*"Thanks be to God, Who giveth us the victory."*

*mf* **F**EAR be sorrow, tears, and sighing!  
Waves are calming, storms are dying;  
Moses hath o'erpass'd the sea,  
Israel's captive hosts are free;  
Life by death slew death and saved us,  
In His Blood the Lamb hath lav'd us,  
Clothing us with victory.

*f* **J**ESUS CHRIST from death hath risen,  
Lo! His Godhead bursts the prison,  
While His Manhood passes free,  
Vanquishing our misery.

*mf* Rise we free from condemnation;  
*dim* Through our God's humiliation,  
*f* Ours is now the victory.

*mf* Vain the foe's despair and madness!  
See the dayspring of our gladness!  
Slaves no more of Satan we;  
Children, by the SON set free;  
*f* Rise, for Life with death hath striven,  
All the snares of hell are riven,  
Rise and claim the victory.

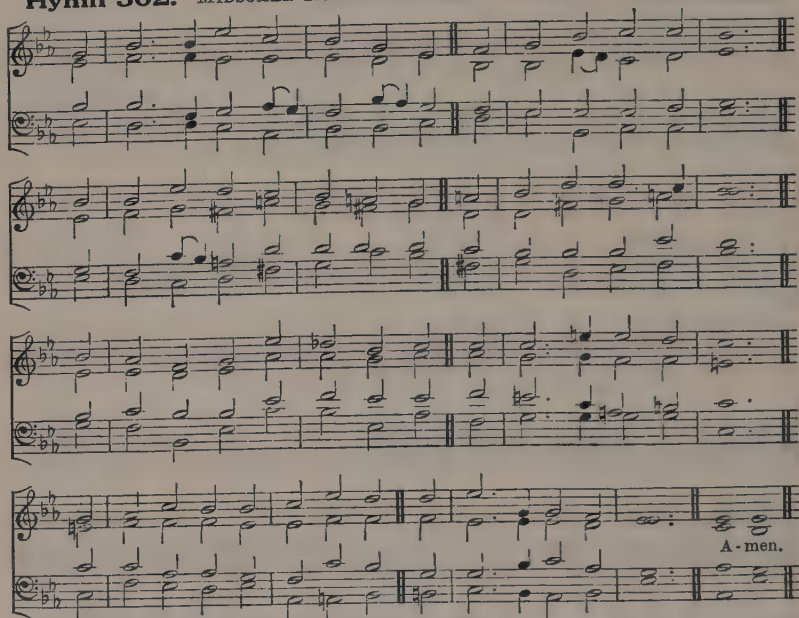
Compilers: from the Latin.



# Easter.

Hymn 502. MIDSOMER NORTON.—D.C.M.

C. W. PEARCE.



*"Who is this that cometh from Edom, with dyed garments from Bozrah? this that is glorious in His apparel, travelling in the greatness of His strength?"*

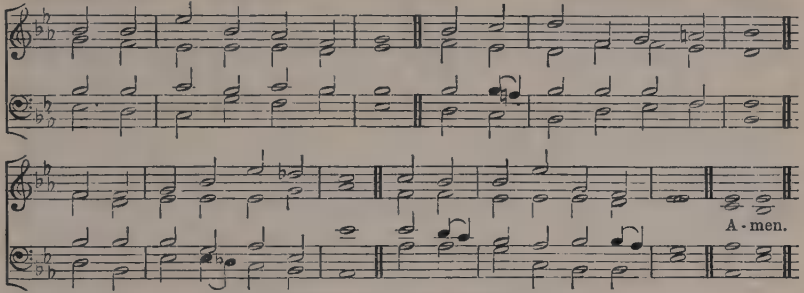
- mf* To Thee and to Thy CHRIST, O GOD,  
We sing—we ever sing;  
For He the lonely winepress trod,  
Our cup of joy to bring.
- cr* His glorious Arm the strife maintain'd,  
He march'd in might from far;  
His robes were with the vintage stain'd,  
Red with the wine of war.
- To Thee and to Thy CHRIST, O GOD,  
We sing—we ever sing;  
*dim* For He invaded Death's abode,  
*cr* And robb'd him of his sting.  
The house of dust enthrals no more,  
For He, the Strong to save,  
Himself doth guard that silent door,  
Great Keeper of the grave.
- mf* To Thee and to Thy CHRIST, O GOD,  
We sing—we ever sing;  
For He hath crush'd beneath His rod  
The world's proud rebel king.  
He plunged in His imperial strength  
To gulfs of darkness down;  
He brought His trophy up at length,  
The foil'd usurper's crown.
- To Thee and to Thy CHRIST, O GOD,  
We sing—we ever sing;  
*dim* For He redeem'd us with His Blood  
From every evil thing.
- mf* Thy saving strength His Arm upbore,  
The Arm that set us free;  
*f* Glory, O GOD, for evermore,  
Be to Thy CHRIST and Thee.

Mrs. COUSIN.

# Easter.

## Hymn 503. CONFIDENCE.—7 7 7 7.

Rev. Sir F. A. G. OUSELEY.



"Being seen of them forty days."

*mf* FORTY days Thy seer of old  
Communed with Thee, O Most High;  
Fain Thy goings to behold  
And Thy glory passing by.  
*p* In the rocky cleft he bow'd;  
Thou, as mortal gaze might bear,  
Part reveal'd and part in cloud,  
*cr* Didst Thy secret Name declare.  
*mf* Forty days of Easter-tide  
Thou didst commune with Thine own;  
Now by glimpses, LORD, descried,  
Handled now and proved and known;—  
*p* Known, most Merciful, yet veil'd;  
Else before the awful sight  
Surely heart and flesh had fail'd,  
Smitten with exceeding light.

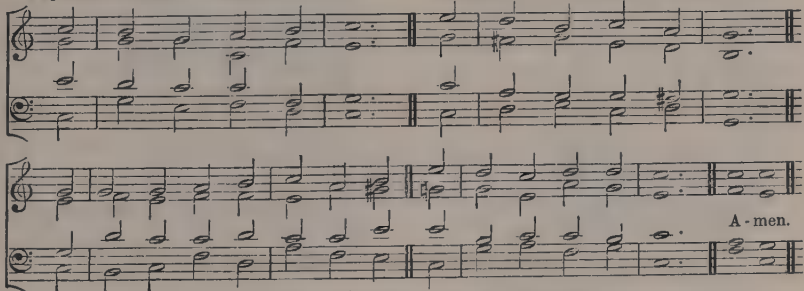
*mf* Risen Master, fain would we,  
Sharing those unearthly days,  
Morn and eve, on shore and sea,  
Watch Thy movements, mark Thy ways;—  
Catch by faith each glad surprise  
Of Thy footstep drawing nigh,  
Hear Thy sudden greeting rise—  
*dim* "Peace be to you! It is I;"—  
*mf* Secrets of Thy Kingdom learn,  
Read the vision open spread,  
Feel Thy Word within us burn,  
Know Thee in the broken Bread.  
So Thy glory's skirts beside  
Gently led from grace to grace,  
We Thy coming may abide,  
*dim* And adore Thee face to face.

J. MASON.

ALTERNATIVE TUNE, HYMN 127.

## Hymn 504. NARENZA.—S.M.

LEISENTRIT, *Catholicum Hymnologium*, 1587.



A lower setting of this Tune is given at Hymn 268.

"Risen with Him."

*f* THE LORD is risen indeed;  
Now is His work perform'd;  
Now is the mighty Captive freed,  
And death's strong castle storm'd.  
The LORD is risen indeed;  
Then Hell has lost his prey;  
With Him is risen the ransom'd seed  
To reign in endless day.  
The LORD is risen indeed;  
He lives, to die no more;

He lives, the sinner's cause to plead,  
*dim* Whose curse and shame He bore.  
*f* The LORD is risen indeed;  
Attending Angels, hear!  
Up to the Courts of Heav'n with speed  
The joyful tidings bear.  
Then take your golden lyres,  
And strike each cheerful chord;  
Join, all ye bright celestial choirs,  
To sing our risen LORD.

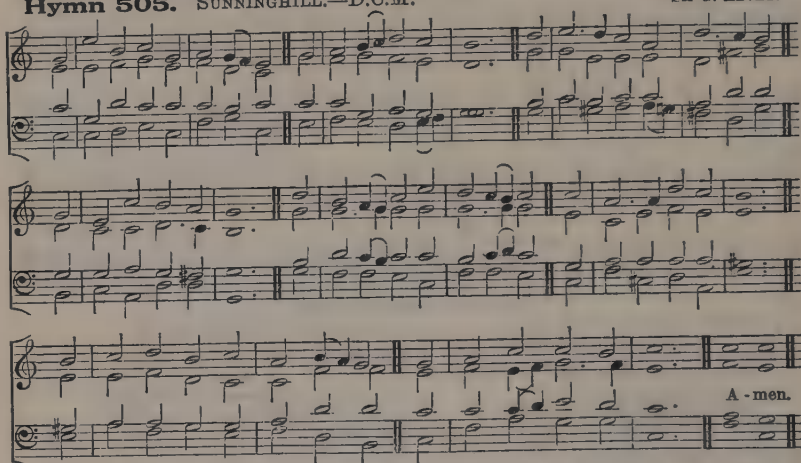
T. KELLY, 1802.

ALTERNATIVE TUNE, HYMN 706.

# Rogation Days.

Hymn 505. SUNNINGHILL.—D.C.M.

Sir G. ELVEY.



"The earth is the Lord's, and the fulness thereof."

*mf* **O** THRONED, O crown'd with all renown,

Since Thou the earth hast trod,  
Thou reignest, and by Thee come down  
Henceforth the gifts of God.

[By Thee the suns of space, that burn  
Unspent, their watches hold;  
The hosts that turn, and still return,  
Are sway'd, and poised, and roll'd.

The powers of earth, for all her ills,  
An endless treasure yield;  
The precious things of the ancient hills,  
Forest, and fruitful field.]  
Thine is the health, and Thine the wealth  
That in our halls abound;  
And Thine the beauty and the joy  
With which the years are crown'd.

*dim* [And as, when ebb'd the flood, our sires  
Kneel'd on the mountain sod,  
While o'er the new world's altar fires  
Shone out the bow of God;  
And sweetly fell the peaceful spell—  
Word that shall aye avail—  
"Summer and winter shall not cease,  
Seed time nor harvest fail;"]

*cr* Thus in their change let frost and heat  
And winds and dews be given;  
All fostering power, all influence sweet,  
Breathe from the bounteous heaven.  
Attemper fair with gentle air  
The sunshine and the rain,  
That kindly earth with timely birth  
May yield her fruits again;

*mf* That we may feed Thy poor aright,  
And, gath'ring round Thy Throne,  
Here in the holy Angels' sight  
Repay Thee of Thine own.  
For so our sires in olden time  
Spared neither gold nor gear,  
Nor precious wood, nor hewn stone,  
Thy sacred shrines to rear.

*cr* For there to give the second birth  
In mysteries and signs,  
The Face of CHRIST o'er all the earth  
On kneeling myriads shines.

*mf* And if so fair beyond compare  
Thine earthly houses be,

*cr* In how great grace shall we Thy Face  
In Thine own Palace see?

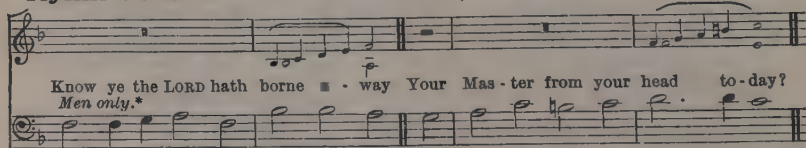
Archbishop BENSON.

The parts within [brackets] may be omitted if the Hymn be thought too long.

## Ascension.

Hymn 506. TRIUMPH.—8 8.7 7.7 7 4. (First Tune.)

W. H. MONK.



\* If there are no men in the Choir, the 1st and 2nd lines must be sung by the Choir Trebles, and the accompaniment played an octave higher.

# Ascension.

Full Choir.

## Hymn 506. MINSTER COURT.—8 8.7 7.7 4. (Second Tune.)

Unison, or Men only.

E. C. BAIRSTOW.

Full, Harmony.

Quietly.

[Copyright 1915 by the Proprietors of Hymns Ancient and Modern.]

"Knowest thou that the Lord will take away thy Master from thy head to-day?"

*mf* **K**NOW ye the LORD hath borne away  
Your Master from your head to-day?  
Yea, we know it; yet we raise  
Joyous strains of hope and praise!  
He is gone, but not before  
All His earthly work is o'er.

Alleluia!

Know ye the LORD hath borne away  
Your Master from your head to-day?  
Yea, we know it; stand afar;  
Mark His bright triumphal car,  
Mighty end of mighty deeds,  
Clouds His chariot, winds His steeds!

Alleluia!

Know ye the LORD hath borne away  
Your Master from your head to-day?  
Yea, we know it; ere He left,  
Jordan's stream in twain was cleft:  
With that glorious act in view,  
We shall one day cleave it too!

Alleluia!

Know ye the LORD hath borne away  
Your Master from your head to-day?  
Yea, we know it; wondrous love  
Bids Him seek His Home above:  
*dim* He hath said 'tis better so;  
See His mantle dropt below!

Alleluia!

*mf* Know ye the LORD hath borne away  
Your Master from your head to-day?  
Yea, we know it; lo! we trace  
Plenteous portions of His grace,  
Sent to all whose hearts ~~are~~ soar  
Whither He has gone before.

Alleluia!

Know ye the LORD hath borne away  
Your Master from your head to-day?  
Yea, we know it; search would fail,  
*cr* If ye pass'd through mount and vale:  
*ff* Earth contains Him not, though wide:  
Seek Him at His Father's side!

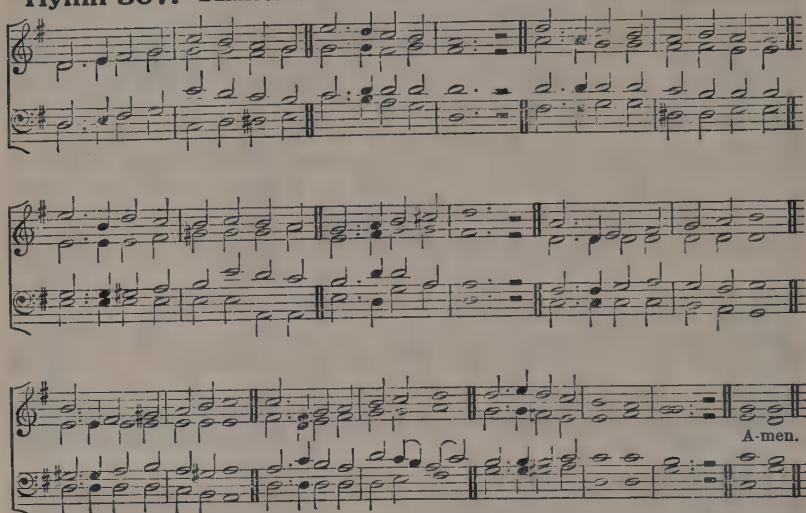
Alleluia!

H. TWELLS.

# Wabitsuntide.

Hymn 507. BARMOUTH.—8 5 8 8 5. 7 7 7 7.

C. J. FROST.



"The Spirit of the Lord filleth the world."

*mf* **B**OUNTEOUS SPIRIT, ever shedding  
Life the world to fill!  
Swarms the fruitful globe o'erspreading,  
Shoals their ocean pathway threading,  
*cr* Own Thy quick'ning thrill:  
Author of each creature's birth,  
Life of life beneath the earth,  
Everywhere, O SPIRIT Blest,  
*f* Thou art motion, (*p*) Thou art rest.

*mf*\*Come, Creator! grace bestowing,—  
All Thy sevenfold dower!  
Come, Thy peace and bounty strowing,  
Earth's Renewer! Thine the sowing,  
Thine the gladd'ning shower.  
Comforter! what joy Thou art  
To the blest and faithful heart;  
But to man's primeval foe  
Uttermost despair and woe.

O'er the waters of creation  
Moved Thy Wings Divine;  
When the world, to animation  
Waking 'neath Thy visitation,  
Teem'd with powers benign:  
Thou didst man to being call,  
Didst restore him from his fall;  
Pouring, like the latter rain,  
Grace to quicken him again.

*cr* Thine the Gospel voices, crying  
As with trumpet sound;  
Till the world, in darkness lying,  
Rose from deathly sleep, desecring  
Heavenly light around.

Man, to reach that prize reveal'd,  
Arm'd with Thee as with a shield,  
Nerved and girt his fight to win,  
Quells the prince of death and sin.

*mf*\*Lowliest homage now before Thee  
Let the ransom'd pay;  
For Thy wondrous gifts adore Thee,  
By Thy holiness implore Thee,  
While in love they pray:  
*dim*Holy! Holy! we repeat,  
Kneeling at Thy mercy-seat;  
There unbosom every woe,  
Groanings Thou alone canst know.

*mf* Fount of grace for every nation,  
Refuge of the soul!  
Strengthen Thou each new creation,  
With the waters of salvation  
Make the guilty whole:  
Rule on earth the powers that be;  
Give us priests inspired of Thee;  
Through Thy Holy Church increase  
Purest unity and peace.

\*Purge and sanctify us wholly  
From the leaven of ill;  
Save from Satan's grasp unholy;  
To a living faith and lowly  
Mould the upright will;  
Till the olden zeal return,  
And with mutual love we burn;  
Till in peace, no more to roam,  
All the flock be gather'd home.

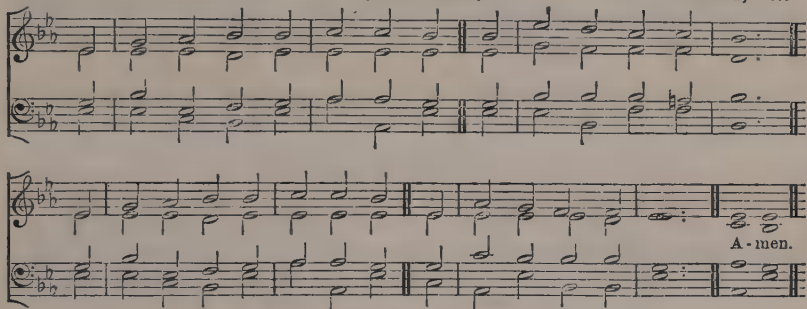
J. MASON.

■ These verses may be omitted, if the Hymn be thought too long.

# Whitsuntide.

## Hymn 508. TALLIS.—C.M. (First Tune.)

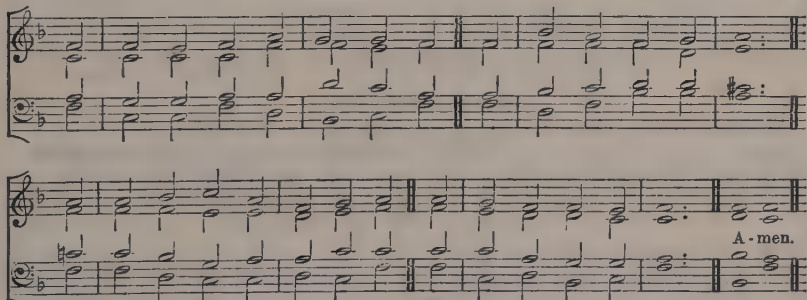
T. TALLIS, 1567.



A lower setting of this Tune is given at Hymn 78.

## Hymn 508. ST. FLAVIAN.—C.M. (Second Tune.)

Psalmes, 1562.



A setting with additional Harmonies is given at Hymn 320.

"The Comforter, which is the Holy Ghost."

*mf* COME, HOLY GHOST, Eternal God,  
 Proceeding from above,  
 Both from the FATHER and the SON,  
 The GOD of peace and love ;  
 Visit our minds, into our hearts  
 Thy heavenly grace inspire ;  
 That truth and godliness we may  
 Pursue with full desire.  
 Thou in Thy gifts art manifold ;  
 By them CHRIST'S Church doth stand ;  
 In faithful hearts Thou writ'st Thy law,  
 The Finger of GOD's hand.  
 According to Thy promise, LORD,  
 Thou givest speech with grace,  
*cr* That through Thy help GOD'S praises may  
 Resound in every place.  
*dim* O HOLY GHOST, into our minds  
 Send down Thy Heavenly Light ;  
*cr* Kindle our hearts with fervent zeal  
 To serve GOD day and night.  
 Our weakness strengthen and confirm,  
 For, LORD, Thou know'st us frail ;

That neither devil, world, nor flesh,  
*dim* Against us may prevail.  
*mf* Put back our enemy from us,  
 And help us to obtain  
 Peace in our hearts with GOD and man,—  
 The best, the truest gain ;  
 Of strife and of dissension  
 Dissolve, O LORD, the bands,  
 And knit the knots of peace and love  
 Throughout all Christian lands.  
 Grant us the grace that we may know  
 The FATHER of all might,  
 That we of His beloved SON  
 May gain the blissful sight ;  
 And that we may with perfect faith  
 Ever acknowledge Thee,  
 The Spirit of FATHER, and of SON,  
 One GOD in Persons THREE.  
*f* To GOD the FATHER laud and praise,  
 And to His Blessed SON,  
 And to the HOLY SPIRIT of grace,  
 Co-equal THREE in ONE.

Part of 2nd Translation of the  
 Veni Creator in the Ordinal.



# Trinity Sunday.

**Hymn 509. ADESTO, SANCTA TRINITAS.—L.M. (First Tune.) (First Version.)**  
*In Unison.* Proper Sarum Melody.

A . . men.

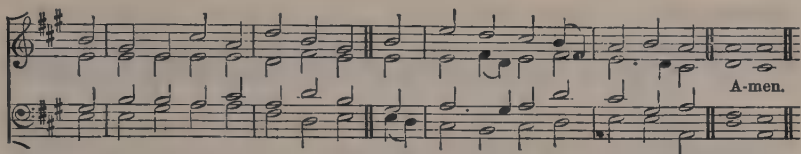
**Hymn 509. ADESTO, SANCTA TRINITAS.—L.M. (First Tune.)**  
*(Alternative Version.)* Proper Sarum Melody.

Be near us, Ho - ly TRIN - I - TY, One Light, one on - ly De - i - ty!

All things are Thine, on Thee de - pend, Who art Be - gin - ning with - out end. A - men.

**Hymn 509. SHARON.—L.M. (Second Tune.)** Rev. Sir F. A. G. OUSELEY.

## Trinity Sunday.



*"I am Alpha and Omega, the beginning and the end, the first and the last."*

*mf* **B**E near us, Holy TRINITY,  
One Light, one only Deity !  
*cr* All things are Thine, on Thee depend,  
*f* Who art Beginning without end.

The myriad armies of the sky  
Praise, bless, adore Thy Majesty :  
Earth's triple frame—land, air, and sea—  
Upraise their canticle to Thee.

*dim* We too, Thy suppliant servants all,  
Before Thy feet adoring fall :  
To Thee our vows and prayers we bring,  
With hymns that Saints and Angels sing.

*cr* One we believe Thee, Light Divine,  
And worship in a glorious Trine :  
*mf* O First and Last, we humbly cry,  
And all things having breath reply.

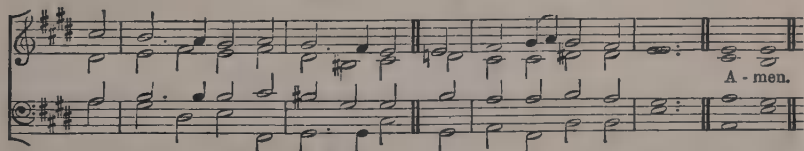
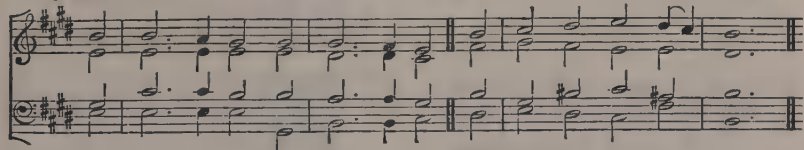
*f* Praise to the FATHER, made of none,  
Praise to His sole-begotten SON,  
Praise to the HOLY SPIRIT be,—  
Mysterious Godhead, ONE in THREE !

Compilers : from the Latin.

## General Hymns.

**Hymn 510. SEMPER ASPECTEMUS.—C.M.**

J. H. CASSON.



*"Lo, these are parts of His ways."*

*mf* **H**AIL, FATHER, Whose creating call  
Unnumber'd worlds attend ;  
Who art in all and over all,  
Thyself both Source and End :

In light unsearchable enthroned,  
Whom Angels dimly see,  
The Fountain of the GODHEAD own'd,  
First-named among the THREE.

From Thee, through an eternal Now,  
Springs Thy co-equal SON ;  
An everlasting FATHER Thou,  
Ere time began to run.

*p* Not quite display'd to worlds above,  
Nor quite on earth conceal'd,  
*cr* By wondrous, unexhausted love  
To mortal man reveal'd ;

When Nature's outworn robe shall be  
Exchanged for new attire ;  
And earth, which rose at Thy decree,  
Dissolve before Thy fire ;

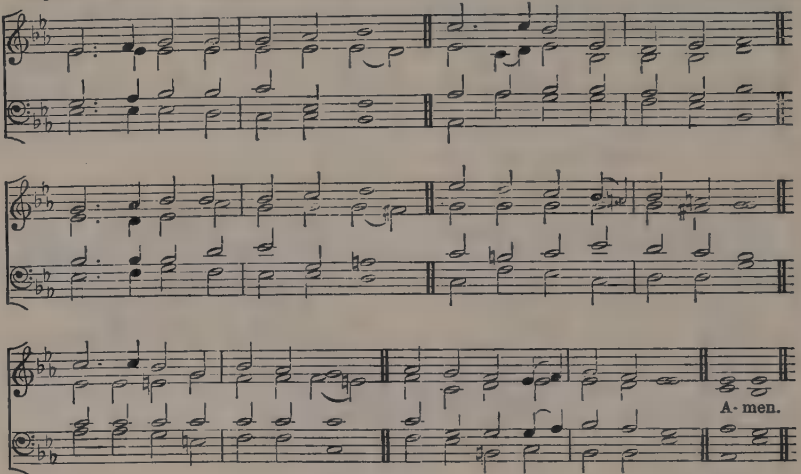
*f* Thy Name, O GOD, be still adored  
Through ages without end,  
Whom none but Thine essential WORD  
And SPIRIT comprehend.

S. WESLEY, 1780.

# General Hymns.

## Hymn 511. GLORIA.—7 7 7 7 7 7.

C. BUCKNALL.



"This glorious and fearful Name, the Lord thy God."

*f* **G**LORIOUS is Thy Name, O LORD!  
Heav'n and earth with one accord  
Tell Thy greatness, part reveal'd,  
But the larger part conceal'd.  
*dim* How shall we poor sinners dare  
Seek Thy face in praise and prayer?

*mf* Yet with all Thy wondrous might  
Far beyond our mortal sight,  
Perfect wisdom, boundless powers,  
*cr* Thou, O glorious God! art ours.  
*dim* So, though fill'd with awe, we dare  
Name Thy Name in praise and prayer.

*f* Fearful is Thy Name, O LORD!  
Dread Thy voice, and sharp Thy sword;  
Thunders roll around Thy path:  
None can stand before Thy wrath!  
*dim* How shall trembling sinners dare  
Lift their voice in praise and prayer?

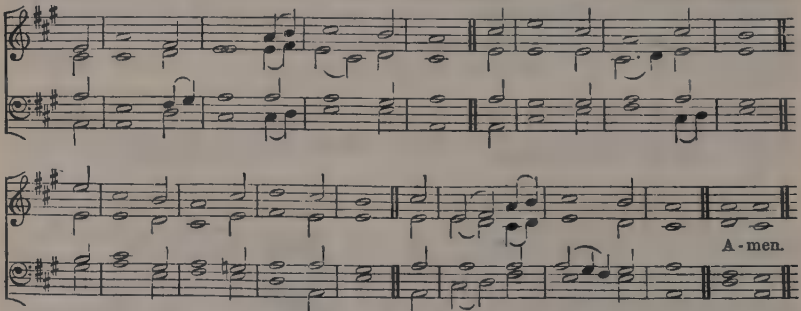
*p* Since, to save a world undone,  
Thou didst give Thine only SON,  
*cr* All Thy greatness, LORD Most High,  
Brings Thee to our hearts more nigh.  
*f* Thus in faith and hope we dare  
Claim Thy love in praise and prayer.

H. TWELLS.

ALTERNATIVE TUNE, HYMN 6 (SECOND TUNE).

## Hymn 512. MARTYRDOM.—C.M. (First Tune.)

H. WILSON, 1766-1824.

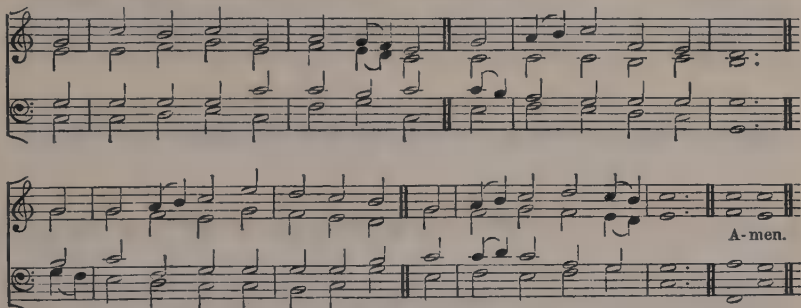


A lower setting of this Tune is given at Hymn 630.

# General Hymns.

## Hymn 512. CREDITON.—C.M. (Second Tune.)

T. CLARK, 1807.



"Jacob vowed a vow, saying, If God will be with me, and will keep me in this way that I go, and will give me bread to eat, and raiment to put on, so that I come again to my father's house in peace; then shall the Lord be my God."

*mf* **O** GOD of Jacob, by Whose hand  
Thy people still are fed,  
Who through this weary pilgrimage  
Hast all our fathers led;

Our vows, our prayers, we now present  
Before Thy Throne of grace;  
God of our fathers, be the God  
Of their succeeding race.

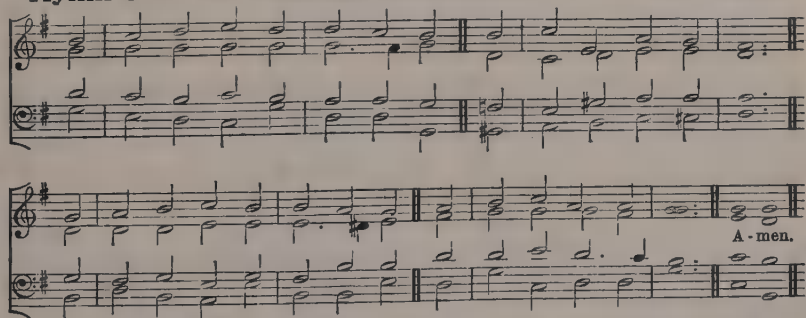
*p* Through each perplexing path of life  
Our wandering footsteps guide;  
Give us each day our daily bread,  
And raiment fit provide.

*cr* O spread Thy covering wings around,  
Till all our wanderings cease,  
And at our FATHER's loved abode  
Our souls arrive in peace.

P. DODDRIDGE, 1737.

## Hymn 513. ST. LUKE.—C.M.

J. HEYWOOD.



"Strive for the truth to the death, and the Lord shall fight for thee.—Thou requirest truth in the inward parts."

*mf* **O** GOD of Truth, Whose living word  
Upholds whate'er hath breath,  
*dim* Look down on Thy creation, LORD,  
Enslaved by sin and death.

*mf* Set up Thy standard, LORD, that they  
Who claim a heavenly birth  
May march with Thee to smite the lies  
That vex Thy ransom'd earth.

*dim* Ah! would we join that blest array,  
And follow in the might

Of Him, the Faithful and the True,  
In raiment clean and white?

*cr* Then, GOD of Truth, for Whom we long—  
Thou Who wilt hear our prayer—  
Do Thine own battle in our hearts,  
And slay the falsehood there.

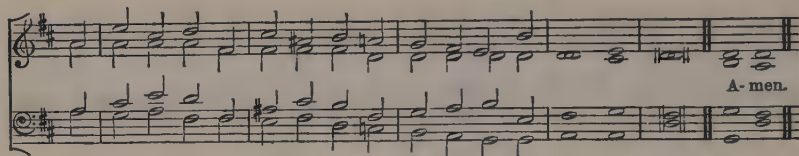
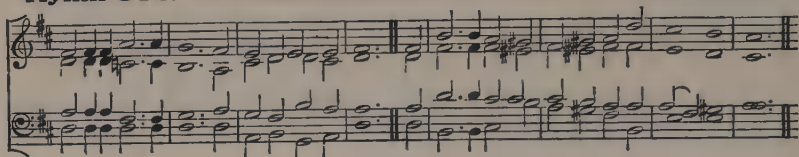
Yea, come! then, tried as in the fire,  
From every lie set free,  
Thy perfect truth shall dwell in us,  
*mf* And we shall live in Thee.

T. HUGHES.

# General Hymns.

Hymn 514. VIA PACIS.—6 6 6 6 8 8.

Sir J. BARNBY.



"Our Father, which art in Heaven."

*mf* **F**ATHER of all, to Thee  
With loving hearts we pray,  
Through Him, in mercy given,  
The Life, the Truth, the Way;  
*cr* From Heav'n, Thy Throne, in mercy shed  
Thy blessings on each bended head.

**F**ATHER of all, to Thee  
Our contrite hearts we raise,  
Unstrung by sin and pain,  
Long voiceless in Thy praise;  
Breathe Thou the silent chords along,  
Until they tremble into song.

**F**ATHER of all, to Thee  
We breathe unutter'd fears,  
Deep-hidden in our souls,  
That have no voice but tears;  
Take Thou our hand, and through the wild  
Lead gently on each trustful child.

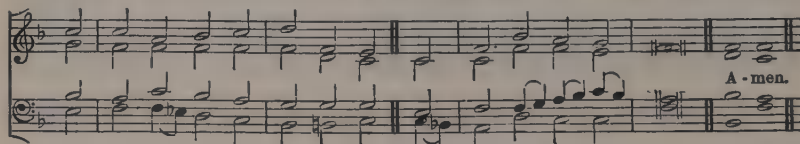
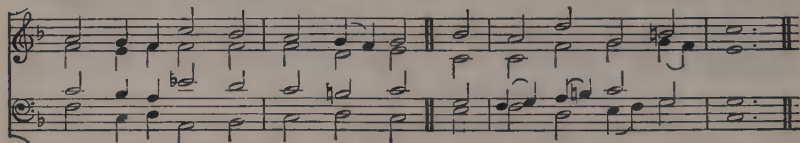
*mf* **F**ATHER of all, may we  
In praise our tongues employ,  
When gladness fills the soul  
With deep and hallow'd joy;  
In storm and calm give us to see  
The path of peace which leads to Thee.

J. JULIAN.

ALTERNATIVE TUNE, HYMN 727.

Hymn 515. ST. COLUMBA.—C.M.

J. A. MACMEIKAN.



"Jabez called on the God of Israel, saying, Oh that Thou wouldest bless me indeed . . . and that Thine hand might be with me, and that Thou wouldest keep me from evil . . . And God granted him that which he requested."

*p* **F**ATHER, whate'er of earthly bliss  
Thy sovereign will denies,  
Accepted at Thy Throne of grace  
Let this petition rise :—

Give me a calm and thankful heart,  
From every murmur free;

The blessings of Thy grace impart,  
And let me live to Thee.

*cr* Let the sweet hope that Thou art mine  
My path of life attend;  
Thy presence through my journey shine,  
*mf* And crown my journey's end.

W. A. STEELE, NOV.

# General Hymns.

## Hymn 516. OLD HUNDREDTH.—L.M. (First Tune.)

L. BOURGEOIS, 1551.

*A lower setting of this Tune is given at Hymn 435.*

## Hymn 516. PENSURST.—L.M. (Second Tune.)

V. NOVELLO, 1836.

*"O be joyful in the Lord, all ye lands."*

*mf* **B**EFORE JEHOVAH'S awful Throne,  
Ye nations, bow with sacred joy ;  
*f* Know that the LORD is GOD alone ;  
*mf* He can create, and He destroy.

His sov'reign power, without our aid,  
*dim* Made us of clay, and form'd us men ;  
And when like wand'ring sheep we stray'd  
He brought us to His fold again.

*f* We'll crowd Thy gates with thankful songs ;  
High ■ the heav'n's our voices raise ;  
And earth, with her ten thousand tongues,  
Shall fill Thy courts with sounding praise.

Wide as the world is Thy command ;  
Vast ■ eternity Thy love ;  
Firm as ■ rock Thy truth shall stand,  
When rolling years shall cease to move.

I. WATTS, 1719.

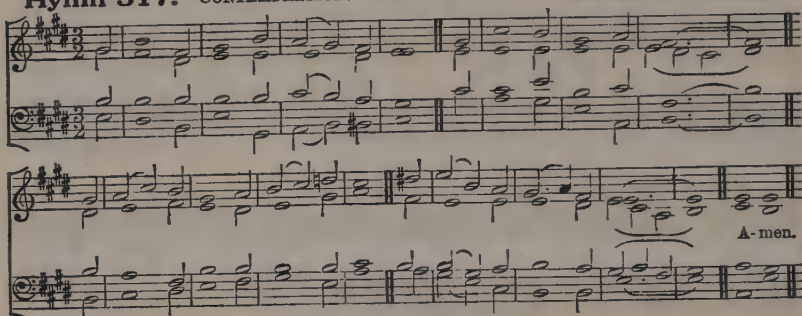
Q 2



# General Hymns.

## Hymn 517. CONTEMPLATION.—C.M.

Rev. Sir F. A. G. OUSELEY.



*"The multitude of His mercies."*

*mf* **W**HEN all Thy mercies, O my GOD,  
My rising soul surveys,  
Transported with the view, I'm lost  
In wonder, love, and praise.

Unnumber'd comforts to my soul  
Thy tender care bestow'd,  
Before my infant heart conceived  
From Whom those comforts flow'd.

*p* When in the slippery paths of youth  
With heedless steps I ran,

*cr* Thine arm unseen convey'd me safe,  
And led me up to man.

Through every period of my life  
Thy goodness I'll pursue,  
*cr* And after death in distant worlds  
The glorious theme renew.

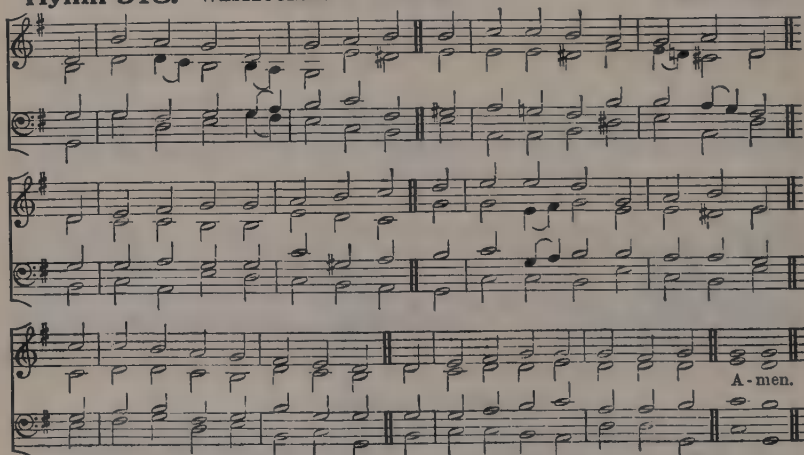
*f* Through all eternity to Thee  
A joyful song I'll raise;  
But oh! eternity's too short  
To utter all Thy praise.

J. ADDISON, 1712.

ALTERNATIVE TUNE, HYMN 267 (SECOND TUNE).

## Hymn 518. WESTBOURNE.—8 8 8 8 8 8.

C. E. STEPHENS.



*"I have gone astray like a sheep that is lost; O seek Thy servant."*

*mf* **W**E have not known Thee ■ we ought,  
Nor learn'd Thy wisdom, grace, and  
power;

The things of earth have fill'd our thought,  
And trifles of the passing hour.

■ **L**ORD, give us light Thy truth to see,  
And make us wise in knowing Thee.

*mf* We have not fear'd Thee ■ we ought,  
Nor bow'd beneath Thine awful eye,  
Nor guarded deed, and word, and thought,  
Remembering that GOD was nigh.

*p* **L**ORD, give us faith to know Thee  
near,  
And grant the grace of holy fear.

## General Hymns.

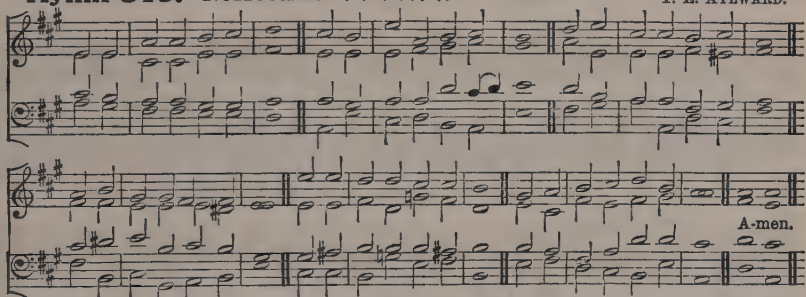
*mf* We have not loved Thee as we ought,  
Nor cared that we are loved by Thee;  
Thy presence we have coldly sought,  
And feebly long'd Thy Face to see.  
*p* LORD, give a pure and loving heart  
To feel and own the love Thou art.  
*mf* We have not served Thee as we ought,  
Alas! the duties left undone,—  
*dim* The work with little fervour wrought,—

The battles lost, or scarcely won!  
LORD, give the zeal, and give the might,  
For Thee to toil, for Thee to fight.

*mf* When shall we know Thee as we ought,  
And fear, and love, and serve aright!  
When shall we out of trial brought  
*cr* Be perfect in the land of light!  
LORD, may we day by day prepare  
To see Thy Face, and serve Thee there.  
T. B. POLLOCK.

### Hymn 519. NUTBOURNE.—7 7 7 7 7 7.

T. E. AYLWARD.



"Yea, Lord, I believe that Thou art the Christ, the Son of God."

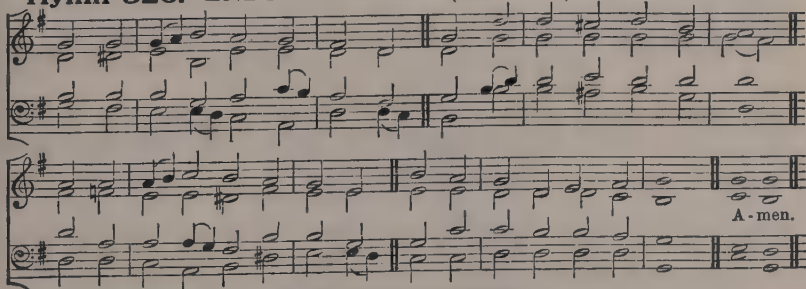
*mf* GOD the FATHER'S only SON,  
And with Him in glory ONE,  
ONE in wisdom, ONE in might,  
Absolute and Infinite;  
*f* JESU, I believe in Thee,  
Thou art LORD and GOD to me.  
*mf* Preacher of eternal peace,  
CHRIST Anointed to release,  
Setting wide the dungeon door  
Unto sinners chain'd before;  
*f* JESU, I believe in Thee,  
CHRIST the Prophet sent to me.

*p* Low in deep Gethsemane,  
*cr* High on dreadful Calvary,  
In the Garden, on the Cross,  
Making good our utter loss;  
*f* JESU, I believe in Thee,  
Priest and Sacrifice for me.  
*mf* Ruler of Thy ransom'd race,  
And Protector by Thy grace,  
Leader in the way we wend,  
And Rewarder at the end;  
*f* JESU, I believe in Thee,  
CHRIST, the King of kings to me.

S. J. STONE.

### Hymn 520. LOVE DIVINE.—8 7 8 7. (First Tune.)

Sir J. STAINER.



"Visit me with Thy salvation."

*mf* LOVE Divine, all loves excelling,  
Joy of Heav'n, to earth come down,  
Fix in us Thy humble dwelling,  
All Thy faithful mercies crown.  
*p* JESU, Thou art all compassion,  
Pure unbounded love Thou art;  
*cr* Visit us with Thy salvation,  
Enter every trembling heart.  
Come, Almighty to deliver,  
Let us all Thy grace receive;  
Suddenly return, and never,  
Never more Thy temples leave.

Thou wilt be always blessing,  
Serve Thee as Thy Hosts above;  
*p* Pray, and (*cr*) praise Thee, without ceasing,  
Glory in Thy perfect love.  
*mf* Finish then Thy new creation,  
Pure and spotless let us be;  
Let us see Thy great salvation,  
Perfectly restored in Thee.  
*cr* Changed from glory into glory,  
Till in Heav'n we take our place,  
Till we cast our crowns before Thee,  
Lost in wonder, love, and praise.

O. WESLEY, 1747.

# General Hymns.

**Hymn 520. AIREDALE.**—8 7 8 7. 8 7 8 7. (*Second Tune.*) Sir C. V. STANFORD.

[Copyright 1904 by the Proprietors of Hymns Ancient and Modern.]

“Visit ~~us~~ with Thy salvation.”

- mf* **L**OVE Divine, all loves excelling,  
 Joy of Heav'n, to earth come down,  
 Fix in us Thy humble dwelling,  
 All Thy faithful mercies crown.  
*p* **J**ESU, Thou art all compassion,  
 Pure unbounded love Thou art;  
*cr* Visit us with Thy salvation,  
 Enter every trembling heart.

Come, Almighty to deliver,  
 Let us all Thy grace receive;  
 Suddenly return, and never,  
 Never more Thy temples leave.  
 Thee ~~we~~ would be always blessing,  
 Serve Thee as Thy Hosts above;

- p* Pray, and (*cr*) praise Thee, without ceasing,  
 Glory in Thy perfect love.

- mf* Finish then Thy new creation,  
 Pure and spotless let ~~us~~ be;  
 Let us see Thy great salvation,  
 Perfectly restored in Thee.

- cr* Changed from glory into glory,  
 Till in Heav'n we take our place,  
 Till we cast our crowns before Thee,  
 Lost in wonder, love, and praise.

C. WESLEY, 1747.

# General Hymns.

**Hymn 521. NOMEN TERSANCTUM.—8888.8888.88.**

**Sir J. BARBY.**

*"The Name of the Lord Jesus."*

**mf** **T**HRISE-HOLY Name! that sweeter sounds  
Than streams which down the valley run,  
And tells of more than human love,  
And more than human power, in one:  
**cr** First from the gracious herald heard,  
Heard since through all the choirs on high;  
O Child of Mary, SON of God,  
Eternal, hear Thy children's cry!  
**p** While at the blessed Name we bow,  
LORD JESUS, be among us now!

**mf** Within our dim-eyed souls call up  
The vision of Thine earthly years;  
The Mount of the transfigured Form;  
**p** The Garden of the bitter Tears;  
The Cross uprear'd in darkening skies;

The thorn-wreath'd Head, the bleeding Side;  
And whisper in the heart, "For you,  
For you, I left the Heav'n, and died,"  
While at the blessed Name we bow,  
LORD JESUS, be among us now!

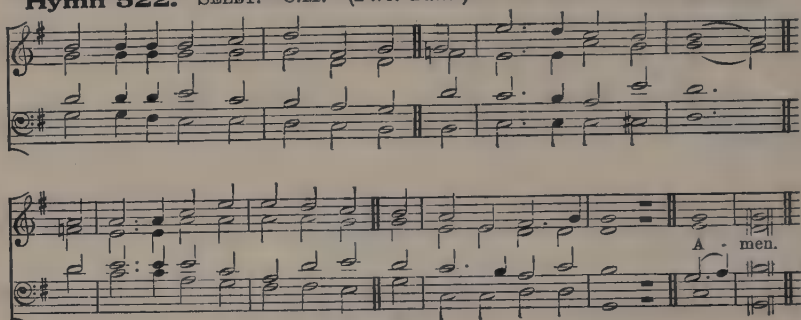
**mf** Ah! with faith's inward piercing eye  
The riven rock-hewn bed we see,  
Whence Thou in triumph hast gone forth  
By death from death to make us free!  
And when on earth's last awful day  
The Judgment-seat of God shall shine,  
Lift Thou our trembling eyes to read  
In Thy dear Face the mercy-sign.  
**p** While at the blessed Name we bow,  
LORD JESUS, be among us now.

**F. T. PALGRAVE.**

# General Hymns.

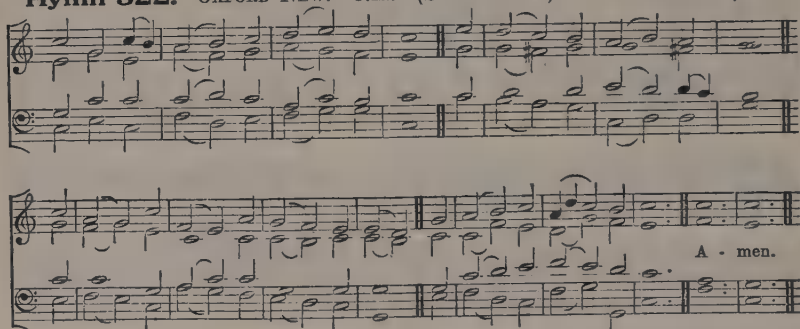
## Hymn 522. SELBY.—C.M. (*First Tune.*)

A. J. EYRE.



## Hymn 522. OXFORD NEW.—C.M. (*Second Tune.*)

J. H. COOMBES, 1784.



*"When ye glorify the Lord, exalt Him as much as ye can: for even yet will He far exceed: and when ye exalt Him, put forth all your strength, and be not weary: for ye can never go far enough."*

*f* **O** FOR a thousand tongues to sing  
My blest Redeemer's praise,  
The glories of my GOD and King,  
The triumphs of His grace!

*dim* JESUS—the Name that charms our fears,  
That bids our sorrows cease;  
'Tis music in the sinner's ears,  
'Tis life, and health, and peace.

*mf* \*He speaks;—and, list'ning to His Voice,  
New life the dead receive,

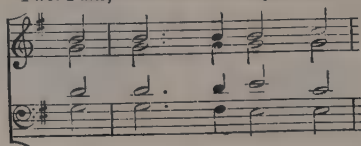
The mournful broken hearts rejoice,  
The humble poor believe.

Hear Him, ye deaf; His praise, ye dumb,  
Your loosen'd tongues employ;  
Ye blind, behold your SAVIOUR come;  
And leap, ye lame, for joy!

*f* \*My gracious Master and my GOD,  
Assist me to proclaim  
And spread through all the earth abroad  
The honours of Thy Name.

C. WESLEY, 1733.

\* First Tune, verses 3 and 5 to begin thus:



# General Hymns.

**Hymn 523. CROSS AND CROWN.—8 7 8 7. 8 7 8 7.**


J. W. ELLIOTT.

*Faster.*

*A-men.*

■ The small notes for the Organ to be used in second verse only.

“Who is this?”

- p* **W**HO is this so weak and helpless,  
Child of lowly Hebrew maid,  
Rudely in a stable shelter'd,  
Coldly in a manger laid?
- f* 'Tis the LORD of all creation,  
Who this wondrous path hath trod;  
He is GOD from everlasting,  
And to everlasting GOD.
- p* Who is this—a Man of Sorrows,  
Walking sadly life's hard way,  
Homeless, weary, sighing, weeping  
Over sin and Satan's sway?
- f* 'Tis our GOD, our glorious SAVIOUR,  
Who above the starry sky  
Now for us a place prepareth,  
Where no tear can dim the eye.
- p* Who is this—behold Him shedding  
Drops of Blood upon the ground?  
Who is this—despised, rejected,  
Mock'd, insulted, beaten, bound?
- f* 'Tis our GOD, Who gifts and graces  
On His Church now poureth down;  
Who shall smite in righteous judgment  
All His foes beneath His Throne.
- p* Who is this that hangeth dying,  
While the rude world scoffs and scorns;  
Number'd with the malefactors,  
Torn with nails, and crown'd with thorns?
- f* 'Tis the GOD Who ever liveth  
'Mid the shining  on high,  
*cr* In the glorious golden city  
Reigning everlastingly.

Bishop W. WALSHAM HOW.

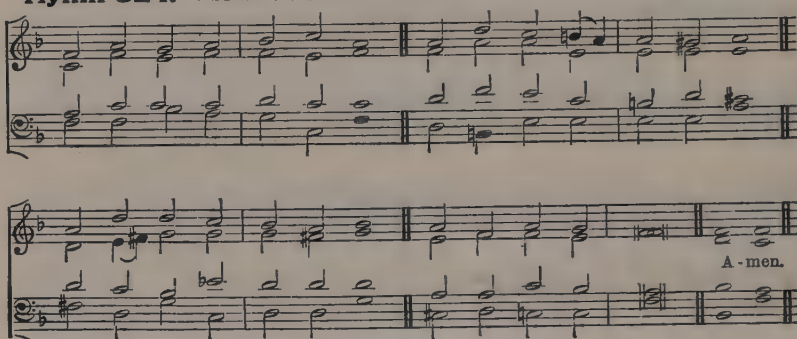
ALTERNATIVE TUNE, HYMN 677.



# General Hymns.

**Hymn 524.** ABBA.—7 7 7 5.

Sir J. BARNEY.



*"The Spirit also helpeth our infirmities."*

*mf* **C**OME to our poor nature's night  
With Thy blessed inward light,  
HOLY GHOST the Infinite,  
Comforter Divine.

*p* Like the dew Thy peace distill;  
Guide, subdue our wayward will,  
*cr* Things of CHRIST unfolding still,  
Comforter Divine.

*p* We are sinful,—cleanse us, LORD,  
Sick and faint,—Thy strength afford,  
*cr* Lost, until by Thee restored,  
Comforter Divine.

With us, for us, intercede,  
And with voiceless groaning plead  
Our unutterable need,  
Comforter Divine.

*p* Orphan are our souls and poor,  
Give us from Thy Heavenly store  
*cr* Faith, love, joy for evermore,  
Comforter Divine.

Earnest of the bliss on high,  
Seal of immortality,  
In "Abba, Father," cry,  
Comforter Divine.

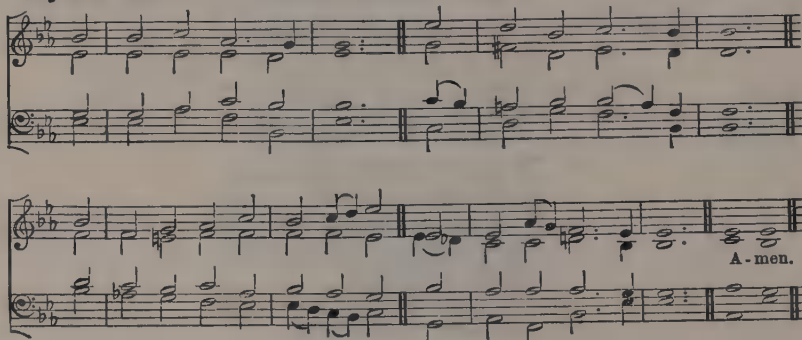
*cr* Search for us the depths of GOD!  
Upward, by the starry road,  
Bear us to Thy high abode,  
Comforter Divine.

C. RAWSON.

ALTERNATIVE TUNE, HYMN 163,

**Hymn 525.** ANNUNCIATION.—S.M.

C. A. BARRY.



## General Hymns.

*"When they had prayed, the place was shaken where they were assembled together, and they were all filled with the Holy Ghost."*

*mp* **L**ORD GOD the HOLY GHOST,  
In this accepted hour,  
As on the day of Pentecost,  
Descend in all Thy power.

We meet with one accord  
In our appointed place,  
And wait the promise of our LORD,  
The SPIRIT of all grace.

*cr* Like mighty rushing wind  
Upon the waves beneath,  
Move with one impulse every mind,  
One soul, one feeling breathe:

*mf* The young, the old inspire  
With wisdom from above;  
And give us hearts and tongues of fire,  
To pray and praise and love.

SPIRIT of light, explore,  
And chase our gloom away,  
With lustre shining more and more  
Unto the perfect day.

SPIRIT of truth, be Thou  
In life and death our Guide;  
O SPIRIT of adoption, now  
May we be sanctified.

J. MONTGOMERY, 1819.

### Hymn 526. ST. JEROME.—8 8 8 8.8 8.

Sir F. CHAMPNEYS.

*"The Lord is in this place . . . how dreadful is this place."*

*mf* **L**O! GOD is here! let us adore,  
And own how dreadful is this place!  
Let all within us feel His power,  
And silent bow before His face;  
*dim* Who know His power, His grace who prove,  
*p* Serve Him with awe, with reverence love.

*mf* Lo! GOD is here! Him day and night  
The united choirs of Angels sing;  
To Him, enthroned above all height,  
The hosts of Heav'n their praises bring;  
*dim* Disdain not, LORD, our meaner song,  
Who praise Thee with a falt'ring tongue.

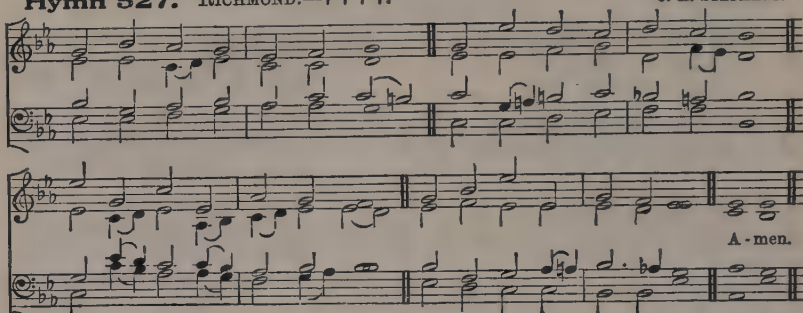
*mf* Being of beings! may our praise  
Thy courts with grateful fragrance fill;  
Still may we stand before Thy face,  
Still hear and do Thy sovereign will;  
To Thee may all our thoughts arise  
A true and ceaseless sacrifice.

J. WESLEY: from the German  
of G. Tersteegen.

# General Hymns.

**Hymn 527. RICHMOND.—7 7 7 7.**

C. E. STEPHENS.



"Ask what I shall give thee."

*mp* COME, my soul, thy suit prepare,  
JESUS loves to answer prayer;  
*cr* He Himself has bid thee pray,  
Therefore will not say thee nay.  
*cr* Thou art coming to a King,  
Large petitions with thee bring;  
For His grace and power ■■■ such,  
None can ever ask too much.  
*p* With my burden I begin;  
LORD, remove this load of sin;

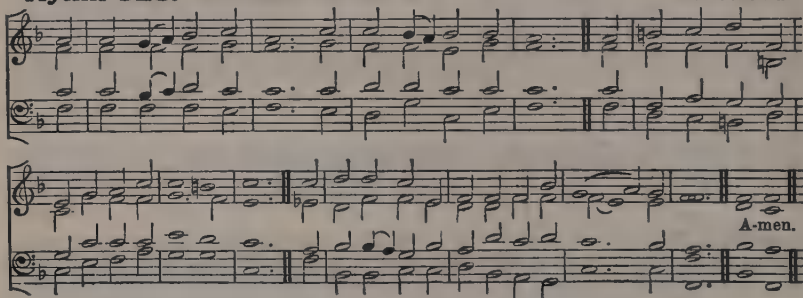
Let Thy Blood, for sinners spilt,  
Set my conscience free from guilt.  
LORD, I come to Thee for rest;  
Take possession of my breast;  
There Thy blood-bought right maintain,  
And without a rival reign.  
While I am a pilgrim here,  
Let Thy love my spirit cheer;  
Be my Guide, my Guard, my Friend,  
Lead me to my journey's end.

J. NEWTON, 1779.

ALTERNATIVE TUNE, HYMN 372.

**Hymn 528. WALTHAM.—6 6 6 6 6 6.**

W. H. MONK.



"All our righteousnesses are ■■■ filthy rags."

*mf* NOT for our sins alone  
Thy mercy, LORD, ■■ sue;  
*dim* Let fall Thy pitying glance  
On our devotions too,  
What ■■ have done for Thee,  
And what we think to do.  
*mf* The holiest hours ■■ spend  
In prayer upon our knees,  
The times when most we deem  
Our songs of praise will please,  
Thou Searcher of all hearts,  
Forgiveness pour on these.  
*mf* And all the gifts ■■ bring,  
And all the vows we make,  
And all the acts of love

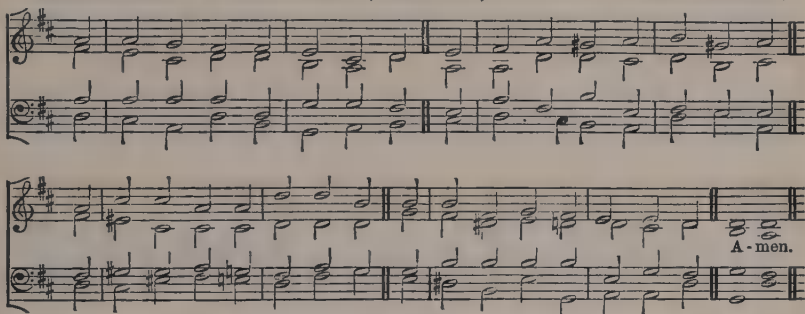
*p* We plan for Thy dear sake,  
Into Thy pard'ning thought,  
O GOD of mercy, take.  
*mp* And most, when we, Thy ■■ look,  
Before Thine Altar bend,  
And strange, bewild'ring thoughts  
With those sweet moments blend,  
*pp* By Him Whose death we plead,  
Good LORD, Thy help extend.  
*p* Bow down Thine ear and hear!  
*cr* Open Thine eyes and see!  
Our very love is shame,  
And we must come to Thee  
*mf* To make it of Thy grace  
What Thou would'st have it be.

H. TWISS.

# General Hymns.

**Hymn 529.** STYALL.—L.M. (*First Tune.*)

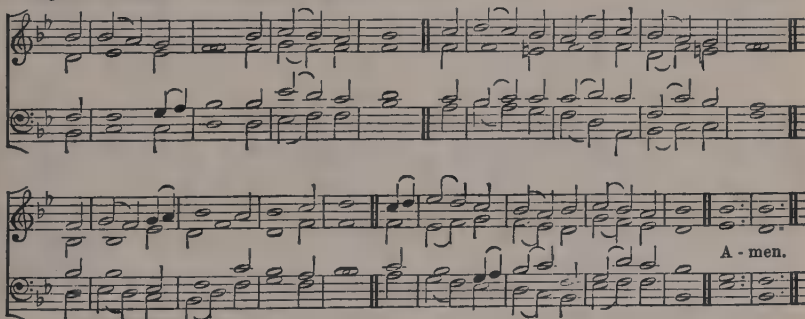
Rev. W. STATHAM.



*A higher setting of this Tune is given at Hymn 489.*

**Hymn 529.** WAREHAM.—L.M. (*Second Tune.*)

W. KNAPP, 1738.



*"In all places where I record My Name, I will come unto thee, and I will bless thee."*

*mp* **J**ESUS, where'er Thy people meet,  
There they behold Thy mercy-seat;  
Where'er they seek Thee Thou art found,  
And every place is hallow'd ground.

For Thou, within no walls confined,  
Inhabitest the humble mind;  
Such ever bring Thee when they come,  
And going, take Thee to their home.

*cr* Great Shepherd of Thy chosen few,  
Thy former mercies here renew;  
Here to our waiting hearts proclaim  
The sweetness of Thy saving Name.

Here may we prove the power of prayer,  
To strengthen faith and sweeten care,  
To teach our faint desires to rise,  
And bring all Heav'n before our eyes.

*p* LORD, we are few, but Thou art near,  
Nor short Thine arm, nor deaf Thine ear;  
*cr* O rend the Heav'ns, come quickly down,  
And make a thousand hearts Thine own.

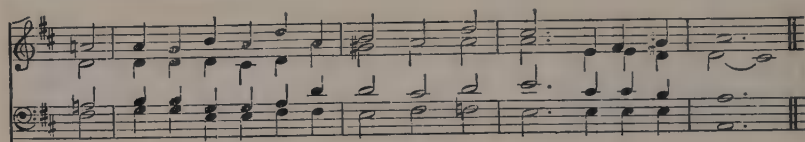
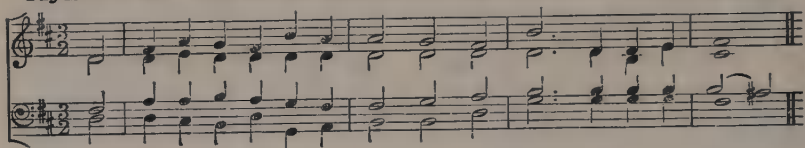
W. COWPER, 1769.

ALTERNATIVE TUNE, HYMN 682 (SECOND TUNE).

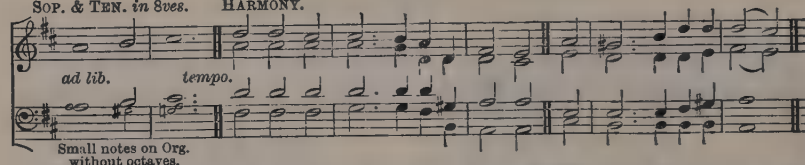
# General Hymns.

Hymn 530. MELTON MOWBRAY.—9 6 9 6.3.9 6 9 6.

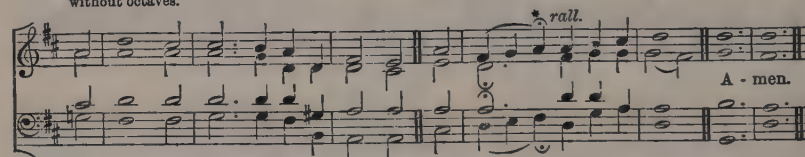
W. H. MONK.



SOP. & TEN. in 8ves. HARMONY.



Small notes on Org.  
without octaves.



"The entrance of Thy word giveth light."

*mf* THE Voice of GOD's Creation found me  
*dim* Perplex'd midst hope and fear,  
*mf* For though His sunshine flash'd around me,  
*dim* His storms at times drew near :

And I said—

*mf* Oh ! that I knew where He abideth !  
For doubts beset our lot,  
*dim* And lo ! His glorious face He hideth,  
And men √ perceive it not !

*mf* The Voice of GOD's Protection told me  
He loveth all He made ;

I seem'd to feel His arms enfold me,

*p* And yet was half afraid :

And I said—

*mf* Oh ! that I knew where I might find Him !  
His eye would guide me right :  
He leaveth countless tracks behind Him,  
*p* Yet passeth √ out of sight.

*mf* The Voice of Conscience sounded nearer,  
It stirr'd my inmost breast ;  
But though its tones were firmer, clearer,  
*dim* 'Twas not the voice of rest :

And I said—

Oh ! that I knew if He forgiveth !  
My soul is faint within,  
Because in grievous'fear it liveth  
Of wages √ due to sin.

*mf* It was the Voice of Revelation  
That met my utmost need ;  
The wondrous message of salvation  
*cr* Was joy and peace indeed :

And I said—

Oh ! how I love the sacred pages  
From which such tidings flow,  
As monarchs, patriarchs, poets, sages,  
*dim* Have long'd √ in vain to know !

*f* For now is life a lucid story,  
And death (*dim*) a rest in Him,  
*cr* And all is bathed in light and glory  
That once was dark or dim :  
And I said—

*mf* O Thou Who dost my soul deliver,  
And all its hopes uplift ;  
Give me a tongue to praise the Giver,  
*f* A heart √ to prize the gift.

H. TWELLS.

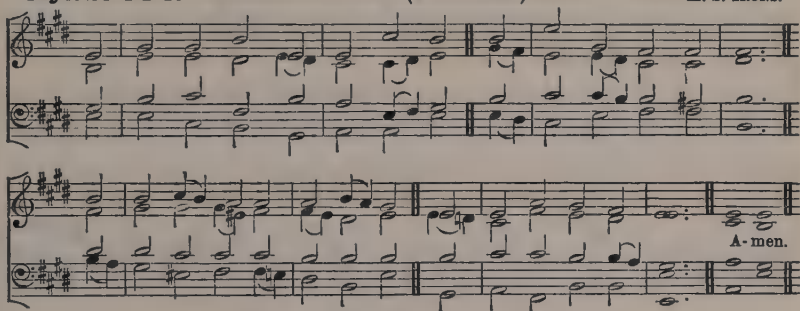
\* No pause in verses 2 and 3.

Breath to be taken at √.

## General Hymns.

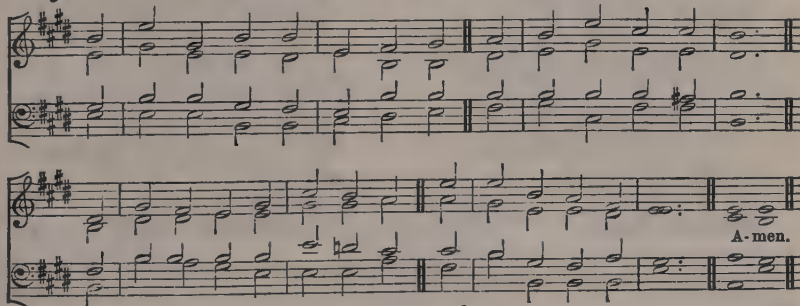
### Hymn 531. SOUTHWELL.—C.M. (*First Tune.*)

H. S. IRONS.



### Hymn 531. ST. JOHN BAPTIST.—C.M. (*Second Tune.*)

J. B. CALKIN.



[For copyright, see p. lv.]

"O how sweet are Thy words."

*mf* **F**ATHER of mercies, in Thy Word  
What endless glory shines !  
For ever be Thy Name adored  
For these celestial lines.

Here may the blind and hungry come,  
And light and food receive ;  
Here shall the lowliest guest have room,  
And taste and see and live.

Here springs of consolation rise  
To cheer the fainting mind,  
And thirsting souls receive supplies,  
And sweet refreshment find.

Here the Redeemer's welcome Voice  
Spreads heav'nly peace around,  
And life and everlasting joys  
Attend the blissful sound.

Oh, may these heav'nly pages be  
My ever dear delight,  
And still new beauties may I see,  
And still increasing light.

Divine Instructor, gracious LORD,  
Be Thou for ever near ;  
Teach me to love Thy sacred Word,  
And view my SAVIOUR here.

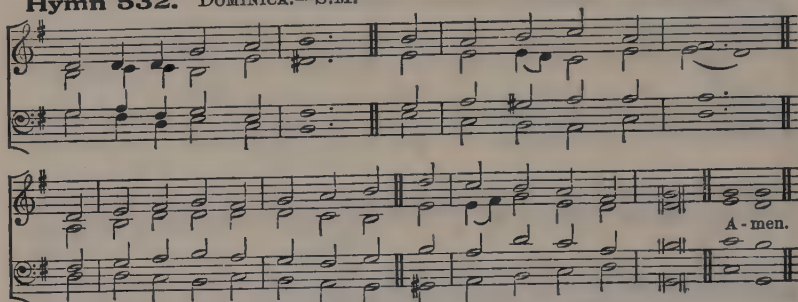
ANNE STEELE, 1760.



# General Hymns.

## Hymn 532. DOMINICA.—S.M.

Sir H. OAKELEY.



A higher setting of this Tune is given in Hymn 37.

"Thy word is tried to the uttermost; and Thy servant loveth it."

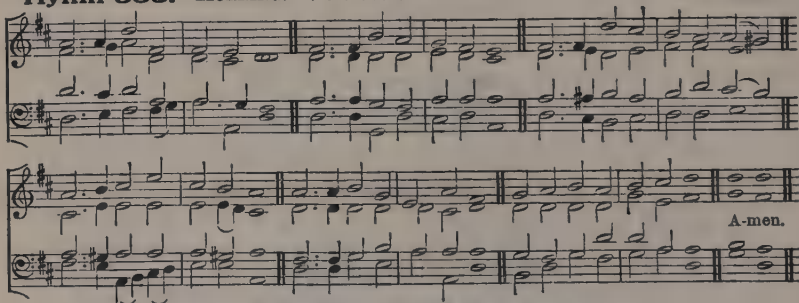
*mf* **C**HURCH of the Living God,  
Pillar and ground of truth,  
Keep the old paths the fathers trod  
In thy illumined youth.  
Lo, in thy bosom lies  
The touchstone for the age;  
Seducing error shrinks and dies  
At light from yonder page.  
Woe to the hands that dare,  
By lust of power enticed,  
To mingle with the doctrine there  
The frauds of Antichrist.  
Once to the saints ■■■ given  
All blessed gospel lore;  
There, written down in words from Heav'n,  
Thou hast it evermore.

Fear not, though doubts abound,  
And scoffing tongues deride;  
Love of GOD'S Word finds surer ground  
When to the utmost tried.  
Toil at thy sacred text;  
More fruitful grows the field;  
Each generation for the next  
Prepares ■ richer yield.  
GOD'S SPIRIT in the Church  
Still lives unspent, untired,  
Inspiring hearts that fain would search  
The truths Himself inspired.  
*cr* Move, HOLY GHOST, with might  
Amongst us as of old;  
Dispel the falsehood, and unite  
In true faith the true fold.

A. J. MASON.

## Hymn 533. MORNING.—7 7 7 7 7.

W. H. MONK.



"He that sat on the Throne said, Behold I make all things new."

*mf* **O**H how fair that morning broke,  
When in Eden man awoke!  
Beast and bird and insect bright  
Revell'd in the glad some light;  
*cr* GOD look'd down from Heav'n above,  
All was life and joy and love.  
*p* Ah! the doleful change when sin  
Darkly, subtly enter'd in!  
War and pestilence and dearth  
Mar and sadden GOD's fair earth;  
Human sorrow fills the air;  
Death is reigning everywhere.

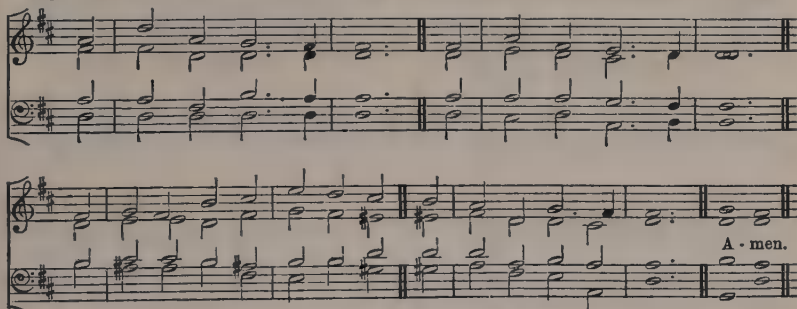
*mf* Yet rejoice; for GOD on high  
Hath not left His world to die!  
*f* GOD'S dear SON, with dying breath,  
Broke the power of sin and death;  
CHRIST the Tempter overthrew,  
CHRIST is making all things new.  
■ LORD, in me be sin subdued,  
So may I with heart renew'd,  
*cr* Fight the fight and run the race,  
Work in my appointed place,  
*mf* Waiting for the glad new birth  
Of Thy perfect Heav'n and earth.

J. ELLERTON.

# General Hymns.

## Hymn 534. HAMMERSMITH.—S.M.

W. C. FILBY.



"Verily when we were with you, I told you before that we should suffer tribulation."

*mf* **F**AR down the ages now,  
Her journey well-nigh done,  
The pilgrim Church pursues her way,  
And longs to reach her crown.

*mp* No wider is the gate,  
No broader is the way,  
No smoother is the ancient path  
That leads to light and day.

*mf* No feebler is the foe,  
No slacker grows the fight,

Nor less the need of armour tried,  
Of shield and helmet bright.

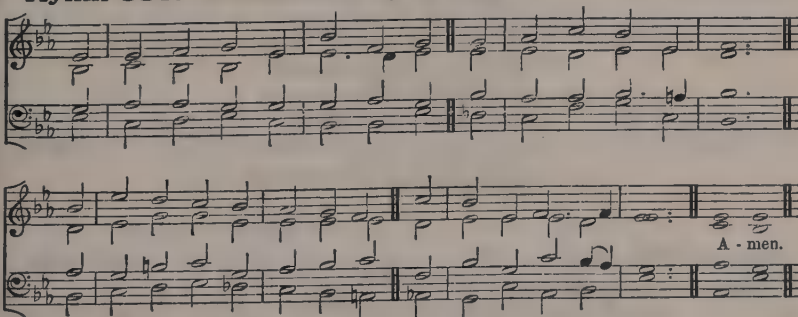
*cr* Thus onward still we press,  
Through evil and through good,  
Through pain, or poverty, or want,  
Through peril or through blood.

Still faithful to our God,  
And to our Captain true,  
*cr* We follow where He leads the way,  
The Kingdom still in view.

H. BONAR.

## Hymn 535. ST. HUGH.—C.M. (First Tune.)

E. J. HOPKINS.



"To me to live is Christ, and to die is gain."

*p* **L**ORD, it belongs not to my care  
Whether I die or live;  
*cr* To love and serve Thee is my share,  
And this Thy grace must give.

If life be long, oh make me glad  
The longer to obey;  
If short, no labourer is sad  
To end his toilsome day.

*p* **C**HRIST leads me through no darker rooms  
Than He went through before;  
He that unto God's kingdom comes  
Must enter by this door.

Come, LORD, when grace hath made I meet  
Thy blessed Face to see:  
*cr* For if Thy work on earth be sweet,  
What will Thy glory be!

Then I shall end my sad complaints  
And weary sinful days,  
*mf* And join with the triumphant Saints  
That sing my SAVIOUR'S praise.

My knowledge of that life is small,  
The eye of faith is dim;  
*cr* But 'tis enough that CHRIST knows all,  
And I shall be with Him.

R. BAXTER, 1681.

## General Hymns.

### Hymn 535. WACHUSETT.—C.M. (Second Tune.)

CLARK, *Congregational Harmonist*, 1828.

*Slow.*

A - men.

"To me to live is Christ, and to die is gain."

*p* **L**ORD, it belongs not to my care  
Whether I die or live ;

*cr* To love and serve Thee is my share,  
And this Thy grace must give.

If life be long, oh make me glad

The longer to obey ;

If short, no labourer is sad

To end his toilsome day.

*p* **CHRIST** leads me through no darker rooms  
Than He went through before ;  
He that unto GOD'S kingdom comes  
Must enter by this door.

Come, LORD, when grace hath made me meet  
Thy blessed Face to see :

*cr* For if Thy work on earth be sweet,  
What will Thy glory be !

Then I shall end my sad complaints  
And weary sinful days,

*mf* And join with the triumphant Saints  
That sing my SAVIOUR'S praise.

*p* My knowledge of that life is small,  
The eye of faith is dim ;

But 'tis enough that **CHRIST** knows all,

*cr* And I shall be with Him.

R. BAXTER, 1691.

### Hymn 536. BEULAH.—C.M.

G. M. GARRETT.

A - men.

# General Hymns.

*"For now they desire a better country, that is a heavenly."*

*mf* **T**HERE is a land of pure delight,  
Where Saints immortal reign;  
Infinite day excludes the night,  
And pleasures banish pain.

There everlasting spring abides,  
And never-withering flowers;  
*dim* Death, like a narrow sea, divides  
That heav'nly land from ours.

*cr* Sweet fields beyond the swelling flood  
Stand dress'd in living green;  
So to the Jews old Canaan stood,  
While Jordan roll'd between.

*p* But timorous mortals start and shrink  
To cross the narrow sea,  
And linger shivering on the brink,  
And fear to launch away.

*mf* Oh, could we make our doubts remove,  
Those gloomy doubts that rise,  
And see the Canaan that we love  
With unclouded eyes:

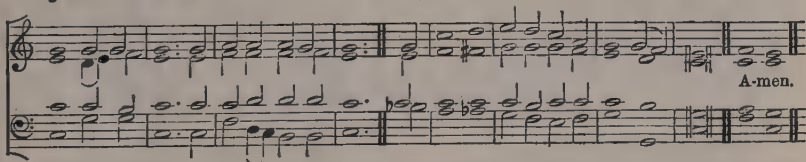
*cr* Could we but climb where Moses stood,  
And view the landscape o'er;  
Not Jordan's stream, nor death's cold flood,  
Should fright us from the shore.

I. WATTS, 1707.

ALTERNATIVE TUNE, HYMN 531 (SECOND TUNE).

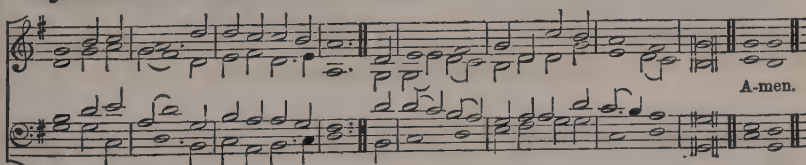
## Hymn 537. PAX TECUM.—10 10. (First Tune.)

G. T. CALDBECK.



## Hymn 537. ELBERTON.—10 10. (Second Tune.)

B. HARWOOD.



[Copyright 1915 by the Proprietors of Hymns Ancient and Modern.]

*"Thou wilt keep him in perfect peace, whose mind is stayed on Thee."*

*mf* **P**EACE, perfect peace, in this dark world of sin?  
*p* The Blood of JESUS whispers peace within.

*mf* Peace, perfect peace, by thronging duties press'd?  
*p* To do the will of JESUS, this is rest.

*mf* Peace, perfect peace, with sorrows surging round?  
*p* On JESUS' Bosom nought but calm is found.

*mf* Peace, perfect peace, with loved ones far away?  
*p* In JESUS' keeping we are safe and they.

*mp* Peace, perfect peace, our future all unknown?  
*f* JESUS we know, and He is on the Throne.

*mp* Peace, perfect peace, death shadowing us and ours?  
*f* JESUS has vanquish'd death and all its powers.

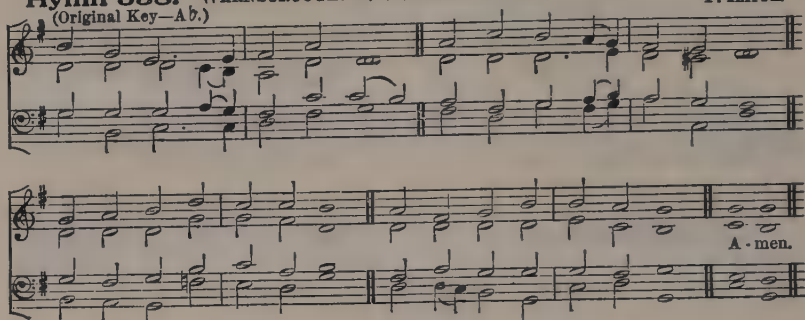
*p* It is enough: (*mf*) earth's struggles soon shall cease,  
And JESUS call us to Heav'n's perfect peace.

Bishop E. H. BICKERSTETH.

# General Hymns.

## Hymn 538. WARNBOROUGH.—7777. (Original Key—A♭.)

F. ILIFFE.



"That whether we wake or sleep we should live together with Him."

**p** **THEY** whose course on earth o'er,  
Think they of their brethren more?  
They before the Throne who bow,  
Feel they for their brethren now?

We, by enemies distressed—  
They in Paradise at rest;  
We the captives—they the freed—  
We and they one indeed.

One in all we seek or shun,  
One—because our LORD is one;  
One in heart and one in love—  
We below, and they above.

Those whom many land divides,  
Many mountains, many tides,  
Have they with each other part,  
Fellowship of heart with heart?

Each to each may be unknown,  
Wide apart their lots be thrown;  
Differing tongues their lips may speak,  
One be strong, and one be weak;—

**cr** Yet in Sacrament and prayer  
Each with other hath a share;  
**dim** Hath a share in tear and sigh,  
Watch, and Fast and Litany.

**mf** Saints departed even thus  
Hold communion still with us;  
Still with us, beyond the veil  
Praising, pleading without fail.

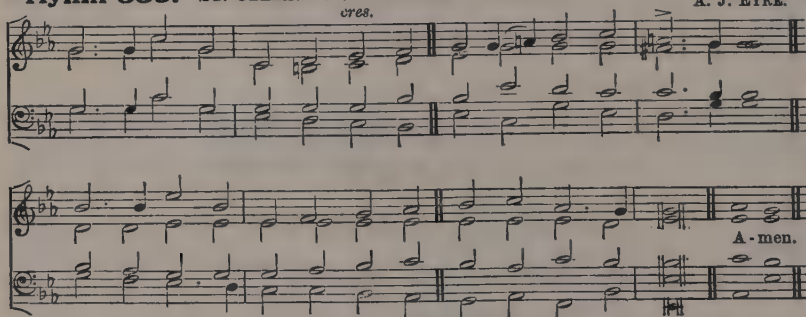
**cr** With them still our hearts we raise,  
Share their work and join their praise,  
Rend'ring worship, thanks, and love  
To the TRINITY above.

J. M. NEALE.

ALTERNATIVE TUNE, HYMN 280 (SECOND TUNE).

## Hymn 539. ST. CLARE.—8785. *cres.*

A. J. EYRE.



"Seek ye first the kingdom of God and His righteousness, and all these things shall be added unto you."

**mp** **TAKE** not thought for food or raiment,  
Careful one, so anxiously;  
**cr** For the King Himself provideth  
Food and clothes for thee.

He Who daily feeds the sparrows,  
He Who clothes the lilies bright,  
More than birds and flowers holds thee  
Precious in His sight.

# General Hymns.

*dim* Would'st thou give a stone, a serpent  
To thy pleading child for food?  
*cr* And shall not thy Heavenly FATHER  
Give thee what is good?

*mf* On the heart that careth for thee  
Rest thou then from sorrow free;  
For of all most tender fathers  
None so good as He.

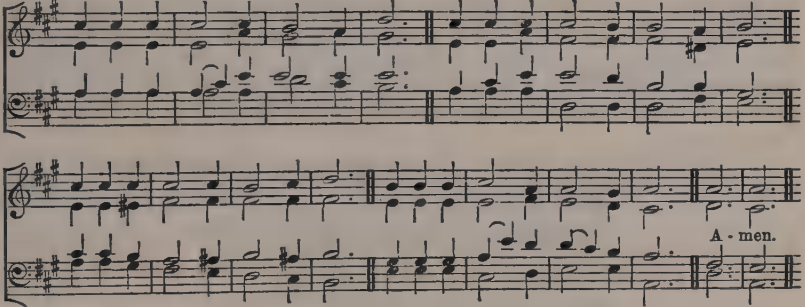
Seek thou first His gracious promise,  
Treasure stored in Heav'n above;  
So thou may'st entrust all other  
Safely to His love.

*f* Unto Thee, O bounteous FATHER,  
Glory, honour, praise be done;  
With the SON and HOLY SPIRIT,  
God for ever ONE.

Compilers: from the Latin.

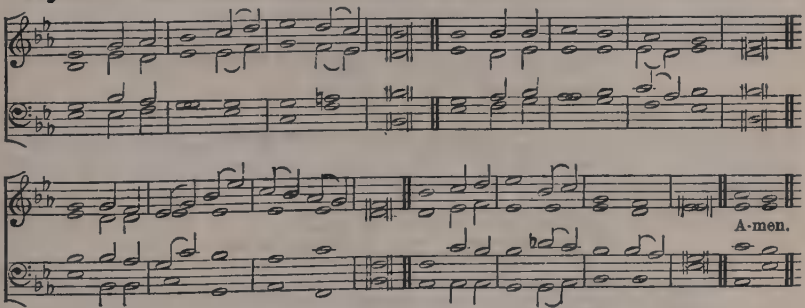
## Hymn 540. PENTECOST.—L.M. (First Tune.)

Rev. W. BOYD.



## Hymn 540. DUKE STREET.—L.M. (Second Tune.)

J. HATTON, 1793.



"Fight the good fight."

*mf* **F**IGHT the good fight with all thy might,  
CHRIST is thy Strength, and CHRIST thy Right;  
Lay hold on life, and it shall be  
Thy joy and crown eternally.

Run the straight race through God's good grace,  
Lift up thine eyes, and seek His Face;  
Life with its way before us lies,

■ CHRIST is the path, and CHRIST the prize.

*mf* Cast care aside, lean on thy Guide;  
His boundless mercy will provide;  
Trust, and thy trusting soul shall prove  
*cr* CHRIST is its life, and CHRIST its love.

*mf* Faint not nor fear, His Arms ■■ near,  
He changeth not, and thou art dear;  
*cr* Only believe, and thou shalt see  
That CHRIST is all in all to thee.

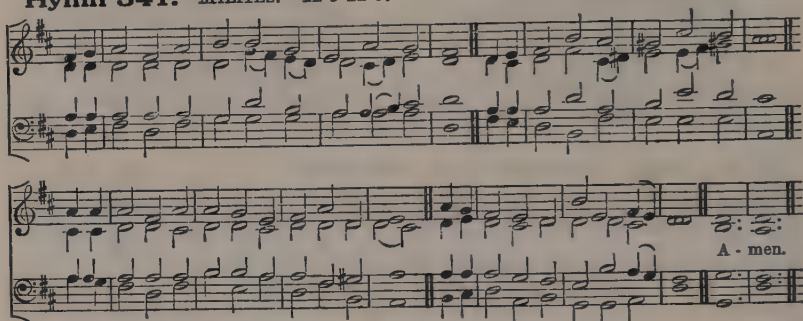
J. ■ ■ MONSELL.



# General Hymns.

Hymn 541. MILITES.—12 9 12 9.

W. H. MONK.



*"With one mind striving together . . . and in nothing terrified by your adversaries."*

*mf* **W**■ are soldiers of CHRIST, Who is mighty to save,  
And His Banner the Cross is unfurl'd ;  
We are pledged to be faithful and steadfast and brave  
Against Satan, the flesh, and the world.

We are brothers and comrades, we stand side by side,  
And our faith and our hope are the same ;  
*p* And we think of the Cross on which JESUS has died,  
When we bear the reproach of His Name.

*mf* At the fount we were mark'd with the Cross on our brow,  
Of our grace and our calling the sign :  
And the weakest is strong to be true to his vow,  
For the armour we wear is Divine.

We will watch ready arm'd if the Tempter draw near,  
If he come with ■ frown or a smile :  
We will heed not his threats, nor his flatteries hear,  
Nor be taken by storm or by wile.

We will master the flesh, and its longings restrain,  
We will not be the bond-slaves of sin,  
The pure Spirit of GOD in our nature shall reign,  
And our spirits their freedom shall win.

For the world's love we live not, its hate we defy,  
And we will not be led by the throng ;  
We'll be true to ourselves, to our FATHER on high,  
And the bright world to which we belong.

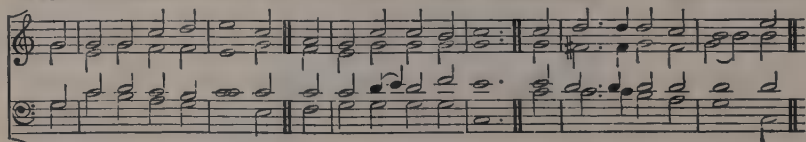
Now let each cheer his comrade, let hearts beat as one,  
While we follow where CHRIST leads the way ;  
'Twere dishonour to yield, or the battle to shun,  
We will fight, and will watch, and will pray.

*dim* Though the warfare be weary, the trial be sore,  
*cr* In the might of our GOD we will stand ;  
*mf* Oh ! what joy to be crown'd and be pure evermore,  
In the peace of our own Fatherland.

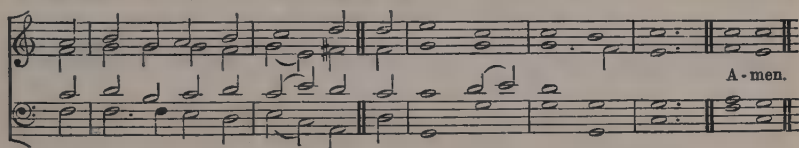
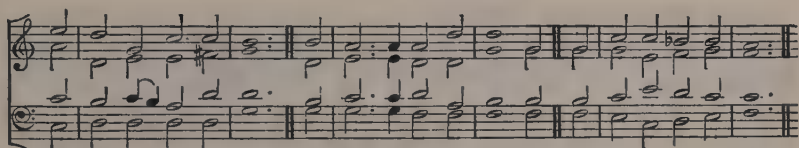
T. B. POLLOCK.

Hymn 542. STAND UP.—7 6 7 6.7 6 7 6. (First Tune.)

Sir J. BARNBY.

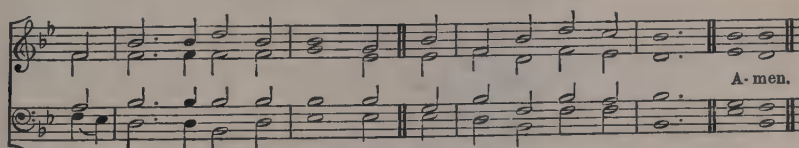
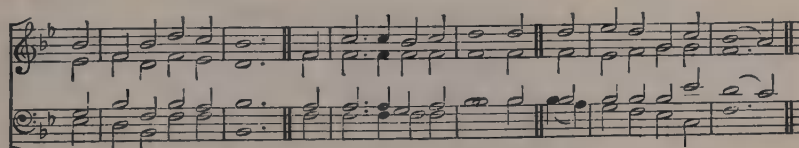
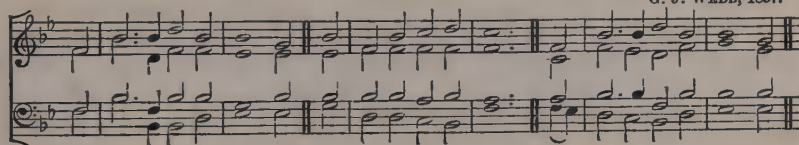


# General Hymns.



## Hymn 542. MORNING LIGHT.—7 6 7 6. 7 6 7 6. (Second Tune.)

G. J. WEBB, 1837.



"Quit you like men; be strong."

*mf* **S**TAND up!—stand up for JESUS!  
Ye soldiers of the Cross;  
Lift high His royal banner,  
It must not suffer loss.

*cr* From victory unto victory  
His army He shall lead,  
Till every foe is vanquish'd,  
*f* And CHRIST is LORD indeed.

*mf* Stand up!—stand up for JESUS!  
*dim* The solemn watchword hear;  
If while ye sleep He suffers,  
*cr* Away with shame and fear;  
Where'er ye meet with evil,  
Within you or without,  
Charge for the GOD of battles,  
And put the foe to rout.

*mf* Stand up!—stand up for JESUS!  
The trumpet call obey;  
Forth to the mighty conflict  
In this His glorious day.

Ye that ■■■ men now serve Him  
Against unnumber'd foes;  
Let courage rise with danger  
And strength to strength oppose.

Stand up!—stand up for JESUS!  
Stand in His strength alone;

*dim* The arm of flesh will fail you,  
Ye dare not trust your own.  
*cr* Put on the Gospel armour,  
Each piece put on with prayer;  
When duty calls or danger  
Be never wanting there!

*mf* Stand up!—stand up for JESUS!  
The strife will not be long;  
This day the noise of battle,  
The next the victor's song.

*cr* To him that overcometh,  
A crown of life shall be;  
*f* He with the King of Glory  
Shall reign eternally.

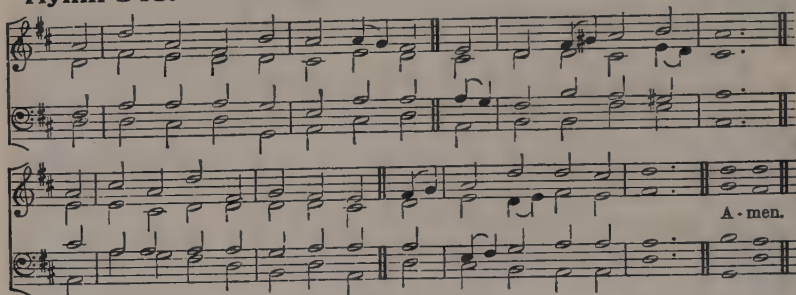
G. DUFFIELD.

ALTERNATIVE TUNE, HYMN 271 (SECOND TUNE).

# General Hymns.

Hymn 543. FRECH.—C.M.

J. G. FRECH.



"When the enemy shall come in like a flood, the Spirit of the Lord shall lift up a standard against him."

*p* THERE'S peace and rest in Paradise,  
In weary hours we say ;  
And oh that we had wings like doves  
That we might flee away !

*mp* For here so strong the evil seems,  
So weak appears the good,  
Our standard wavers in the rush  
Of evil, like a flood.

At times, through the long lonely watch,  
Nor sun nor moon appears ;  
Without, incessant fightings are,  
Within, incessant fears.

Then for the quiet land we long,  
And the abode of Peace ;  
And for the word, (*cr*) "Come, weary soul,  
From war and vigil [ ] !"

*cr* But in our stronger hours we grasp  
The warrior's sword again,  
And burn the good fight yet to fight,  
The faithful watch maintain.

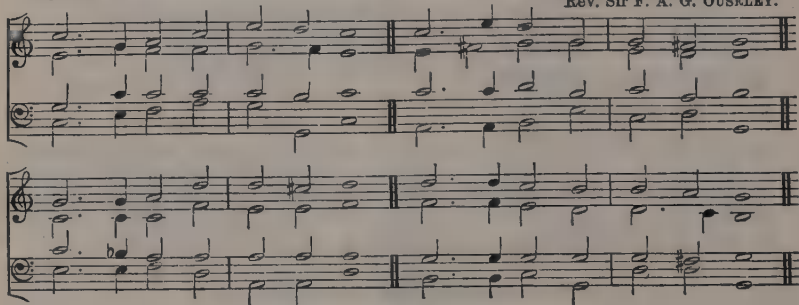
*mf* We fain would tread the famous way  
Martyrs and saints have trod ;  
The hours ebb fast of this one day  
Of noblest war for GOD !

The LORD Himself hath need of [ ] ;  
*cr* On ! till the fight be won ;  
*f* And the King's words shall thrill the heart :  
"Servant of GOD, well done !"

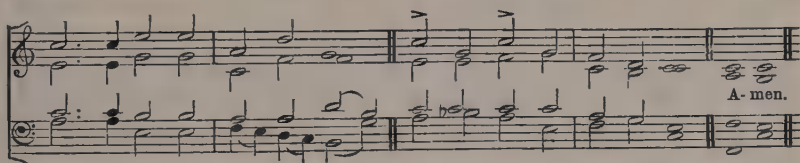
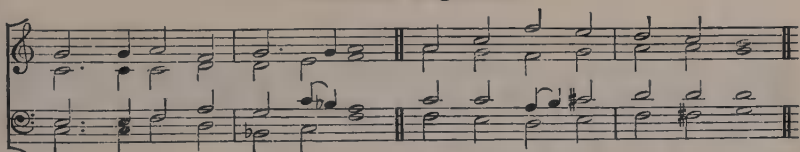
J. R. VERNON.

Hymn 544. ETHELBERT.—7 7 7 7. 7 7 7 7. (*First Tune.*)

Rev. Sir F. A. G. OUSELEY.

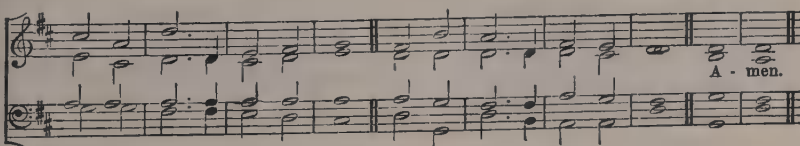
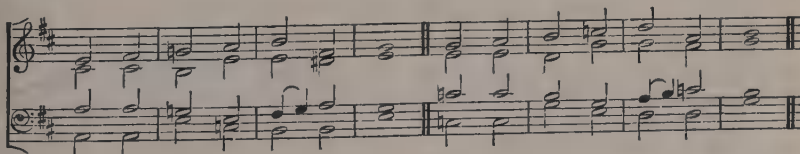
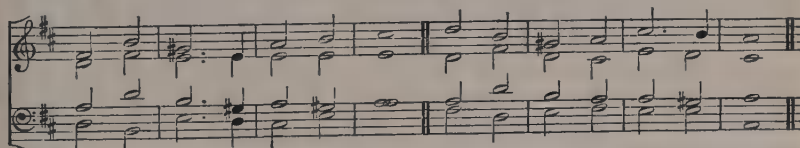
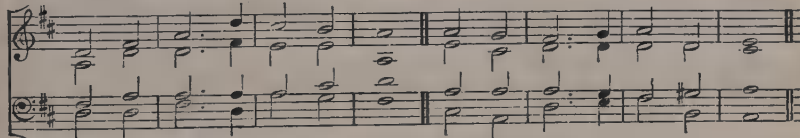


# General Hymns.



## Hymn 544. ST. HILARY.—7 7 7 7. 7 7 7 7. (Second Tune.)

Sir J. GOSS.



[For copyright, see p. iv.]

"O praise God."

**P**RAISE the LORD, His glories show,  
Saints within His courts below,  
Angels round His Throne above,  
All that see and share His love.  
Earth to Heav'n, and Heav'n to earth,  
Tell His wonders, sing His worth;  
Age to age, and shore to shore,  
Praise Him, praise Him, evermore.

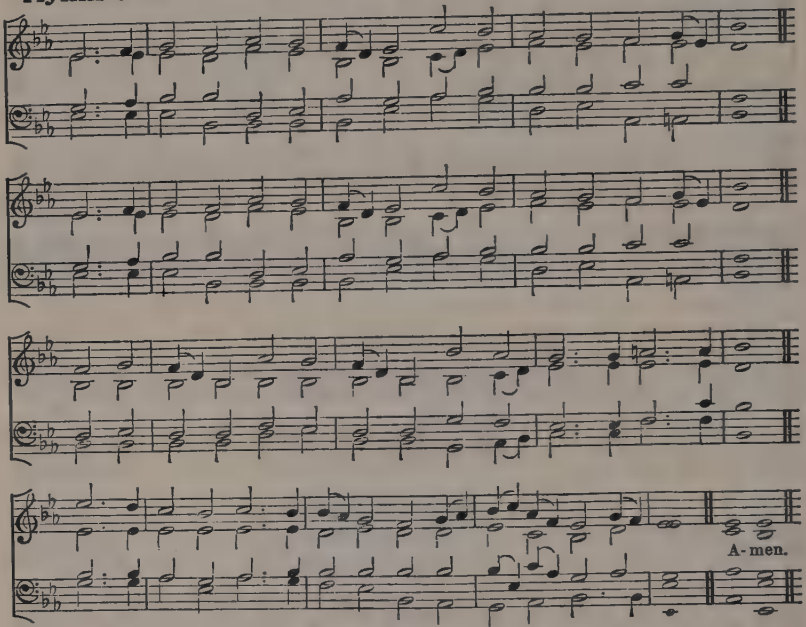
Praise the LORD, His mercies trace;  
Praise His providence and grace,  
All that He for man hath done,  
All He sends us through His SON:  
Strings and voices, hands and hearts,  
In the concert bear your parts;  
All that breathe, your LORD adore,  
Praise Him, praise Him, evermore.

H. F. LYTT, 1834.

# General Hymns.

**Hymn 545.** AUSTRIA.—8 7 8 7.8 7 8 7.

J. HAYDN, 1797.



*A higher setting of this Tune is given at Hymn 292.*

*"Glorious things are spoken of thee, O thou city of God."*

*f* **G** LORIOUS things of thee are spoken,  
Zion, city of our God;  
He Whose word cannot be broken  
Form'd thee for His own abode.  
On the Rock of ages founded,  
What can shake thy sure repose?  
With salvation's walls surrounded,  
Thou may'st smile at all thy foes.

*mf* See, the streams of living waters,  
Springing from eternal love,  
Well supply thy sons and daughters,  
And all fear of want remove.  
Who can faint while such a river  
Ever flows their thirst to assuage;  
Grace, which like the LORD the Giver,  
Never fails from age to age?

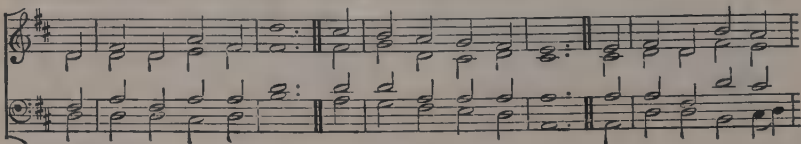
Round each habitation hovering,  
See the cloud and fire appear,  
For a glory and a covering—  
Showing that the LORD is near.  
Thus they march, the pillar leading,  
Light by night and shade by day;  
Daily on the manna feeding  
Which He gives them when they pray.

*p* SAVIOUR, since of Zion's city  
I, through grace, a member am,  
Let the world deride or pity,  
I will glory in Thy Name.  
Fading is the world's best pleasure,  
All its boasted pomp and show;  
*f* Solid joys and lasting treasure  
None but Zion's children know.

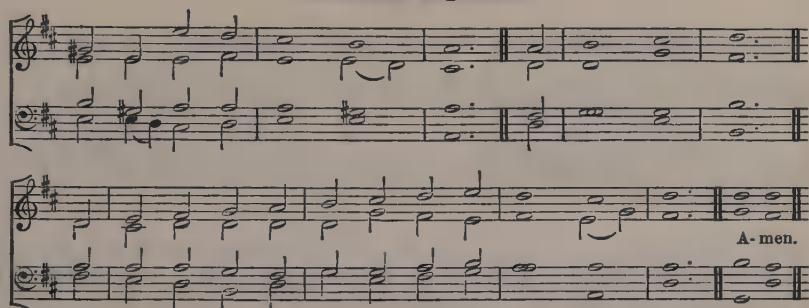
J. NEWTON, 1772.

**Hymn 546.** DARWALL'S 148TH.—6 6 6.4 4 4 4.

J. DARWALL, 1781-1789.



# General Hymns.



*"Praise the Lord from the heavens. Praise the Lord from the earth."*

*f* **Y**E holy Angels bright,  
Who wait at GOD's right hand,  
Or through the realms of light  
Fly at your LORD's command,  
Assist our song,  
Or else the theme  
Too high doth seem  
For mortal tongue.

*mf* Ye blessed souls at rest,  
Who ran this earthly race,  
And now, from sin released,  
Behold the SAVIOUR'S Face,  
His praises sound,  
As in His light  
With sweet delight  
Ye do abound.

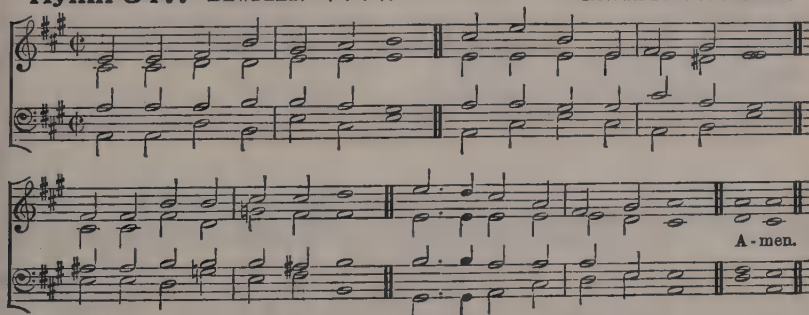
Ye saints, who toil below,  
Adore your heavenly King,  
And onward ■ ye go  
Some joyful anthem sing;  
Take what He gives  
And praise Him still,  
Through good and ill,  
Who ever lives!

My soul, bear thou thy part,  
Triumph in GOD above,  
And with ■ well-tuned heart  
Sing thou the songs of love!  
Let all thy days  
*f* Till life shall end,  
Whate'er He send,  
Be fill'd with praise.

R. BAXTER, 1681.

## Hymn 547. BEWDLEY.—7 7 7 7.

Rev. Sir F. A. G. OUSELEY.



*"The ransomed of the Lord shall return and ■■■ to Zion with songs."*

*mf* **C**HILDREN of the Heav'nly King,  
As ye journey, sweetly sing;  
Sing your SAVIOUR'S worthy praise,  
Glorious in His works and ways.

*p* We are travelling home to GOD  
In the way the fathers trod;  
*cr* They ■■ happy now, and ■■  
Soon their happiness shall see.

*mf* Lift your eyes, ye sons of light,  
Sion's city is in sight;

There our endless home shall be,  
There our LORD we soon shall see.

Fear not, brethren, joyful stand  
On the borders of your land;  
JESUS CHRIST, your FATHER'S SON,  
Bids you undismay'd go on.

*p* LORD, obedient we would go,  
Gladly leaving all below;  
*cr* Only Thou our Leader be,  
*f* And ■■ still will follow Thee.

J. CENNICK, 1742.

ALTERNATIVE TUNE, HYMN 33.



# General Hymns.

**Hymn 548. HERBERT.**—10 4.6 6.6 6.10 4. (*First Tune.*) W. H. MONK.

A - men.

**Hymn 548. LUCKINGTON.**—10 4.6 6.6 6.10 4. (*Second Tune.*) B. HARWOOD.

*Cheerfully.*

FULL. DEC.

CAN. DEC. CAN.

FULL. A - men.

[For copyright, see p. lv.]

## General Hymns.

*"His name only is excellent, and His praise above Heaven and earth."*

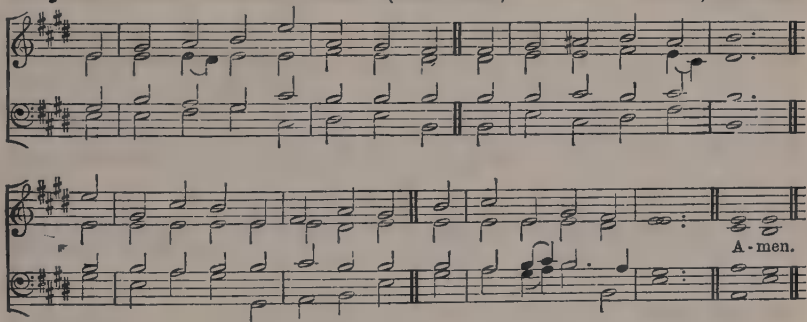
*f* **L**ET all the world in every corner sing,  
     My GOD and King!  
 The heav'ns are not too high,  
 His praise may thither fly;  
*dim* The earth is not too low,  
*cr* His praises there may grow.  
*f* Let all the world in every corner sing,  
     My GOD and King!

Let all the world in every corner sing,  
     My GOD and King!  
 The Church with psalms must shout,  
 No door can keep them out;  
 But above all the heart  
 Must bear the longest part.  
 Let all the world in every corner sing,  
     My GOD and King!

G. HERBERT, 1593-1632.

### Hymn 549. STOCKTON.—C.M. (First Tune.)

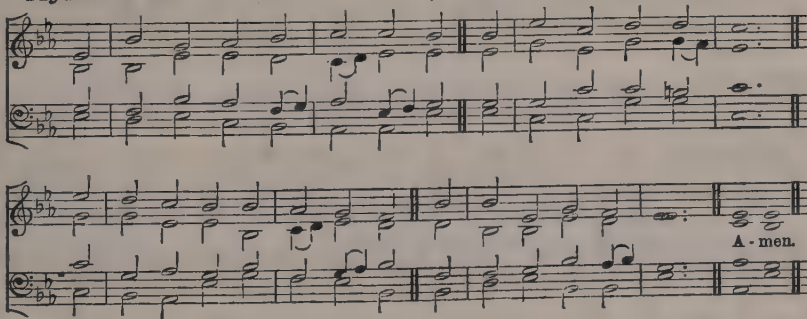
T. WRIGHT, 1763-1829.



*A lower setting of this Tune is given at Hymn 213.*

### Hymn 549. ST. MATTHIAS.—C.M. (Second Tune.)

O. GIBBONS, 1623.



*"A perfect heart."*

*mf* **O** FOR a heart to praise my GOD,  
     A heart from sin set free;  
 A heart that's sprinkled with the Blood  
     So freely shed for me:

A heart resign'd, submissive, meek,  
 My great Redeemer's Throne;  
 Where only CHRIST is heard to speak,  
     Where JESUS reigns alone:

A humble, lowly, contrite heart,  
 Believing, true, and clean,

Which neither life nor death can part  
 From Him that dwells within:

A heart in every thought renew'd,  
 And full of love Divine;  
 Perfect, and right, and pure, and good,  
     A copy, LORD, of Thine.

Thy nature, gracious LORD, impart,  
 Come quickly from above;  
 Write Thy new Name upon my heart,  
 Thy new best Name of Love.

O. WESLEY, 1742.

# General Hymns.

**Hymn 550.** ANGEL-VOICES.—8 5 8 5.8 4 3. (*First Tune.*)

E. G. MONK.

*Sostenuto.*

*cres.*

*cres.* *f* A-men.

**Hymn 550.** SERAPHIM.—8 5 8 5.8 4 3. (*Second Tune.*)

S. S. WESLEY.

A-men.

[For copyright, see p. lv.]

"The Lord hath given me a tongue . . . and I will praise Him therewith."

*mf* **A**NGEL-VOICES, ever singing,  
 Round Thy Throne of light,  
 Angel-harps for ever ringing,  
 Rest not day nor night;  
 Thousands only live to bless Thee  
*cr* And confess Thee  
*f* **LORD** of might!

*mf* Thou, Who art beyond the farthest  
 Mortal eye can scan,—  
 Can it be that Thou regardest  
 Songs of sinful man?  
 Can we know that Thou art near us,  
*cr* And wilt hear us?  
*f* Yea, we can!

## General Hymns.

*mf* Yea, we know that Thou rejoicest  
O'er each work of Thine;  
Thou didst ears and hands and voices  
For Thy praise design;  
Craftsman's art and music's measure  
For Thy pleasure  
All combine.

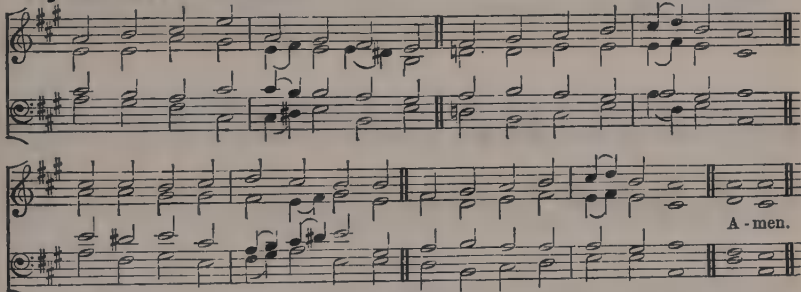
In Thy House, Great God, we offer  
Of Thine own to Thee;  
And for Thine acceptance proffer  
All unworthily  
Hearts and minds and hands and voices,  
In our choicest  
Psalmody.

*f* Honour, glory, might, and merit  
Thine shall ever be,  
FATHER, SON, and HOLY SPIRIT,  
Blessed TRINITY!  
Of the best that Thou hast given,  
Earth and Heaven  
Render Thee.

F. PORT.

### Hymn 551. WALTHAM.—8 7 8 7.

H. ALBERT, 1642.



A - men.

"The grace of our Lord Jesus Christ, and the love of God, and the communion of the Holy Ghost be with you all."

*mf* MAY the grace of CHRIST our SAVIOUR,  
And the FATHER's boundless love,  
With the HOLY SPIRIT's favour,  
Rest upon us from above.

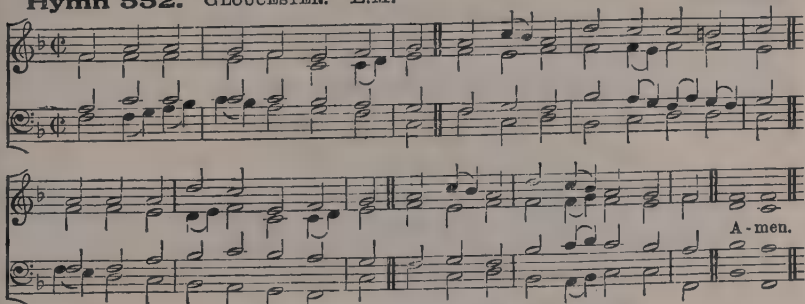
Thus may we abide in union  
With each other and the LORD,  
And possess, in sweet communion,  
Joys which earth cannot afford.

J. NEWTON, 1779.

## Holy Communion.

### Hymn 552. GLOUCESTER.—L.M.

E. HODGES.



A - men.

"It is the Spirit that quickeneth."

*p* LOOK down *us*, GOD of grace,  
And send from Thy most holy place  
The quickening SPIRIT all Divine  
On us and on this bread and wine.

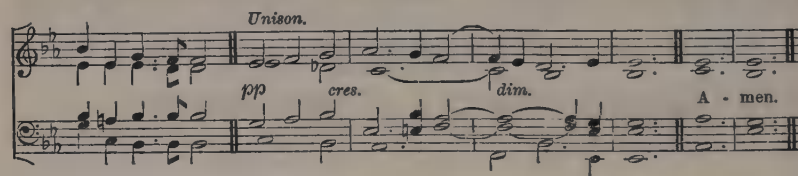
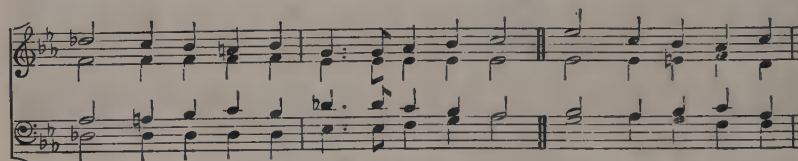
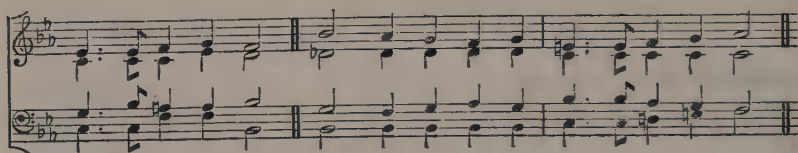
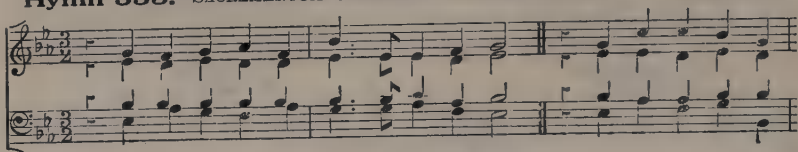
O may His overshadowing  
Make now for us this bread we bring  
The Body of Thy SON our LORD,  
This cup His Blood for sinners pour'd.

A. J. MASON.

# Holy Communion.

**Hymn 553. SACRAMENTUM UNITATIS.—10 10 10 10.10 10.**

C. H. LLOYD.



■ We being many are one bread, and one body, for we are all partakers of that one bread."

*mf* **O** THOU, Who at Thy Eucharist didst pray  
That all Thy Church might be for ever one,  
*p* Grant us at every Eucharist to say  
With longing heart and soul, "Thy will be done."  
Oh, may we all one Bread, one Body be,  
*pp* Through this blest Sacrament of Unity.

*mp* For all Thy Church, O LORD, we intercede;  
Make Thou our sad divisions soon to cease;  
*cr* Draw us the nearer each to each, we plead,  
By drawing all to Thee, O Prince of peace;  
Thus may we all one Bread, one Body be,  
*pp* Through this blest Sacrament of Unity.

*p* We pray Thee too for wanderers from Thy Fold;  
O bring them back, Good Shepherd of the sheep,  
Back to the Faith which Saints believed of old,  
Back to the Church which still that Faith doth keep;  
Soon may we all one Bread, one Body be,  
*pp* Through this blest Sacrament of Unity.

*mp* So, LORD, at length when Sacraments shall cease,  
May we be one with all Thy Church above,  
One with Thy Saints in one unbroken peace,  
One with Thy Saints in one unbounded love:  
*mf* More blessed still, in peace and love to be  
*pp* One with the TRINITY in Unity.

W. H. TURTON.

# Holy Communion.

**Hymn 554.** TROAS.—8 8.8 8.8 8. (First Tune.)

Archbishop MACLAGAN.

**Hymn 554.** SURREY.—8 8.8 8.8 8. (Second Tune.)

H. CAREY, 1685-1743.

*"In the midst of the Throne . . . stood a Lamb as it had been slain."*

*mp* **O** THOU, before the world began,  
     Ordain'd a sacrifice for man,  
 And by th' Eternal SPIRIT made  
 An Offering in the sinner's stead;  
*mf* Our everlasting Priest art Thou,  
*dim* Pleading Thy Death for sinners now.

*mp* Thy Offering still continues new  
 Before the Righteous FATHER's view;  
*cr* Thyself the Lamb for ever slain,  
 Thy Priesthood doth unchanged remain;  
*mf* Thy years, O GOD, can never fail,  
 Nor Thy blest work within the veil.

*p* O that our faith may never move,  
 But stand unshaken ■ Thy love!  
*cr* Sure evidence of things unseen,  
 Now let it pass the years between,  
*p* And view Thee bleeding on the Tree,  
 My LORD, my GOD, Who dies for me.

C. WESLEY, 1745.

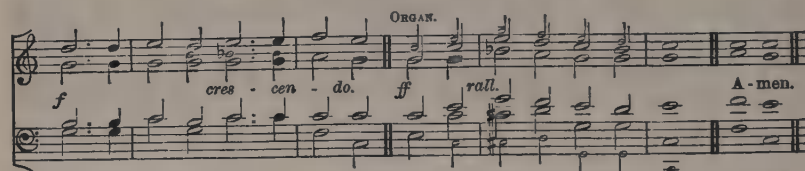
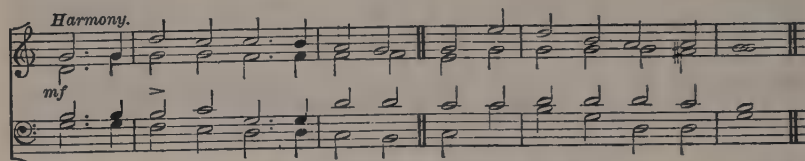
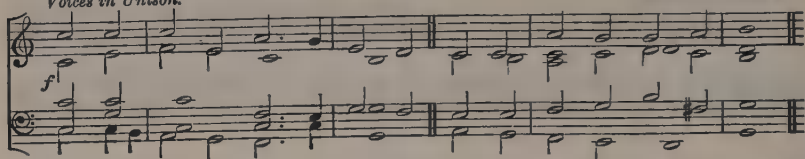


# Holy Communion.

**Hymn 555. ST. HELEN.—8 7 8 7 8 7.**

*Voices in Unison.*

Sir G. C. MARTIN.



“ Verily Thou art a God that hidest Thyself, O God of Israel, the Saviour.”

*mf* **L**ORD, enthroned in heavenly splendour,  
First begotten from the dead,  
Thou alone, our strong Defender,  
Liftest up Thy people's head.  
Alleluia,  
JESU, True and Living Bread !

*p* Here our humblest homage pay we ;  
Here in loving reverence bow ;  
Here for Faith's discernment pray we,  
Lest we fail to know Thee now.  
*mf* Alleluia,  
Thou art here, we ask not how.

*p* Though the lowliest form doth veil Thee  
As of old in Bethlehem,  
*cr* Here as there Thine Angels hail Thee,  
Branch and Flower of Jesse's stem.  
*mf* Alleluia,  
We in worship join with them.

Paschal LAMB, Thine Offering, finish'd  
Once for all when Thou wast slain,  
In its fulness undiminish'd  
Shall for evermore remain,  
Alleluia,  
Cleansing souls from every stain.

*cr* Life-imparting Heavenly Manna,  
Stricken Rock with streaming Side,  
*f* Heav'n and earth with loud Hosanna,  
Worship Thee, the LAMB Who died,  
Alleluia,  
Risen, Ascended, Glorified !

G. H. BOURNE.

# Holy Communion.

**Hymn 556. VICTIM DIVINE.**—8 8 8 8.8 8. (*First Tune.*)

Sir J. BARNBY.

*"The Blood of sprinkling, which speaketh."*

*p* **V**ICTIM Divine, Thy grace we claim  
       While thus Thy precious Death we show;  
 Once offer'd up, a spotless Lamb,  
 In Thy great temple here below,  
*cr* Thou didst for all mankind atone,  
*mf* And standest now before the Throne.

Thou standest in the holiest place,  
 As now for guilty sinners slain;  
 Thy Blood of sprinkling speaks and prays  
 All-prevalent for helpless man;  
*p* Thy Blood is still our ransom found,  
*cr* And spreads salvation all around.

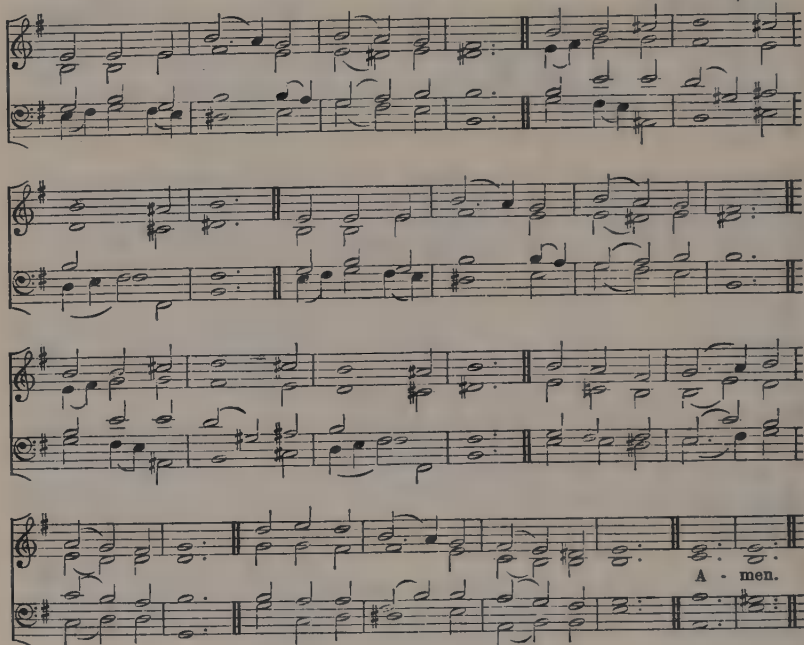
GOD still respects Thy sacrifice,  
 Its savour sweet doth always please;  
 The Offering smokes through earth and skies  
 Diffusing life and joy and peace;  
 To these Thy lower courts it comes,  
 And fills them with Divine perfumes.

*cr* We need not now go up to Heav'n  
 To bring the long-sought SAVIOUR down;  
 Thou art to all that seek Thee given,  
 Thou dost e'en now Thy banquet crown:  
*p* To every faithful soul appear,  
*mf* And show Thy Real Presence here.

C. WESLEY, 1745.

# Holy Communion.

**Hymn 556.** DAS NEU GEBORNE KINDELEIN.—8 8 8 8 8 8. (Second Tune.)  
M. VULPIUS, 1609.



*"The Blood of sprinkling which speaketh."*

*p* **V**ICTIM Divine, Thy grace we claim  
While thus Thy precious Death we show ;  
Once offer'd up, ■ spotless Lamb,  
In Thy great temple here below,  
*cr* Thou didst for all mankind atone,  
*mf* And standest now before the Throne.

Thou standest in the holiest place,  
As now for guilty sinners slain ;  
Thy Blood of sprinkling speaks and prays  
All-prevalent for helpless man ;  
*p* Thy Blood is still our ransom found,  
*cr* And spreads salvation all around.

GOD still respects Thy sacrifice,  
Its savour sweet doth always please ;  
The Offering smokes through earth and skies,  
Diffusing life and joy and peace ;  
To these Thy lower courts it comes,  
And fills them with Divine perfumes.

*cr* We need not now go up to Heav'n  
To bring the long-sought SAVIOUR down ;  
Thou art to all that seek Thee given,  
Thou dost e'en now Thy banquet crown :  
*p* To every faithful soul appear,  
*mf* And show Thy Real Presence here.

C. WESLEY, 1745.

# Holy Communion.

**Hymn 557.** AVE VERUM CORPUS.—D.C.M. (*First Tune.*)

W. H. MONK.

*"The Body and Blood of the Lord."*

*mp* **H**AIL, Body true, of Mary born, and in the manger laid,  
 That once with thorn and scourging torn wast on the Cross display'd,  
*p* That every eye might there descry th' uplifted Sacrifice,  
*mf* Which once for all to GOD on high paid our redemption's price!

Hail, precious Blood, by true descent drawn from our own first sire,  
 Yet innocent of that fell taint which fills our veins with fire,  
 Once from the side of Him that died for love of us His kin  
 Drain'd an atonement to provide and wash away our sin!

Still Thou art there amidst us, LORD, unchangeably the same,  
 When at Thy board with one accord Thy promises we claim;  
 But lo! the way Thou com'st to-day is one where bread and wine  
 Conceal the Presence they convey, both human and Divine.

*cr* How glorious is that Body now, throned on the Throne of Heav'n!  
*dim* The Angels bow, and marvel how to us on earth 'tis given;  
*mf* Oh, to discern what splendours burn within these veils of His,—  
 That faith could into vision turn, and see Him as He is!

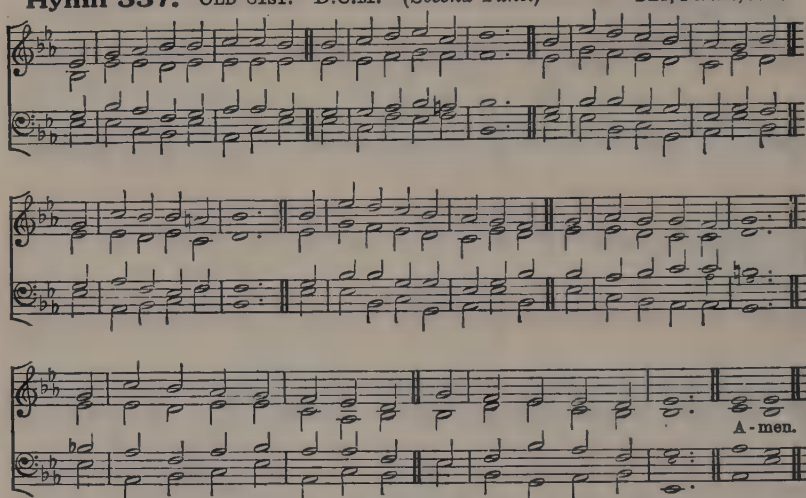
*cr* How mighty is the Blood that ran for sinful nature's needs!  
 It broke the ban, it rescued man; it lives, and speaks, and pleads;  
 And all who sup from this blest Cup in faith and hope and love,  
*f* Shall prove that death is swallow'd up in richer life above.

A. J. MASON.

# Holy Communion.

**Hymn 557.** OLD 81ST.—D.C.M. (*Second Tune.*)

DAY, *Psalms*, 1563.



*A Version of this Tune in Triple time is given at Hymn 439 (First Tune).*

*"The Body and Blood of the Lord."*

*mp* **H**ALL, Body true, of Mary born, and in the manger laid,  
*p* That once with thorn and scourging torn wast on the Cross display'd,  
*mf* That every eye might there descry th' uplifted Sacrifice,  
 Which once for all to GOD on high paid our redemption's price !

Hall, precious Blood, by true descent drawn from our own first sire,  
 Yet innocent of that fell taint which fills our veins with fire,  
 Once from the side of Him that died for love of us His kin  
 Drain'd an atonement to provide and wash away our sin !

Still Thou art there amidst us, LORD, unchangeably the same,  
 When at Thy board with one accord Thy promises we claim ;  
 But lo ! the way Thou com'st to-day is one where bread and wine  
 Conceal the Presence they convey, both human and Divine.

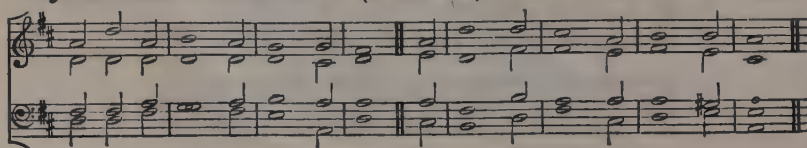
*cr* How glorious is that Body now, throned on the Throne of Heav'n !  
*dim* The Angels bow, and marvel how to us on earth 'tis given ;  
*mf* Oh, to discern what splendours burn within these vells of His,—  
 That faith could into vision turn, and ■■■ Him ■■■ He is !

*cr* How mighty is the Blood that ■■■ for sinful nature's needs !  
 It broke the ban, it rescued ■■■ ; it lives, and speaks, and pleads ;  
 And all who sup from this blest Cup in faith and hope and love,  
*f* Shall prove that death ■■■ swallow'd up in richer life above.

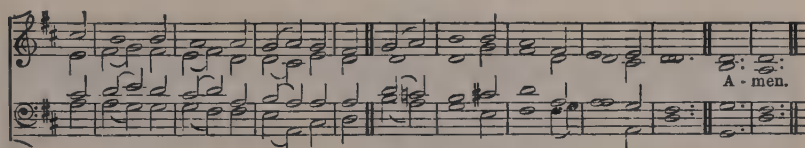
A. J. MASON.

**Hymn 558.** WELLS.—L.M. (*First Tune.*)

W. H. MONK.



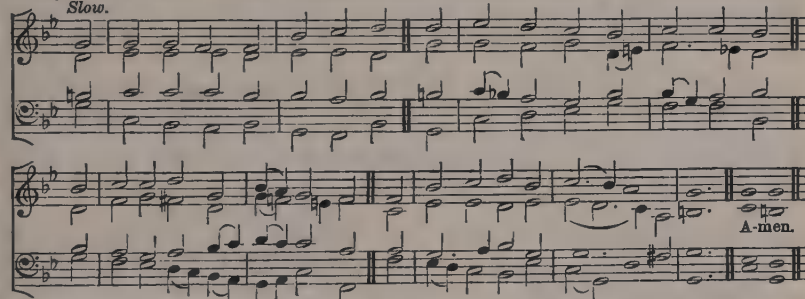
## Holy Communion.



### Hymn 558. O JESU CHRIST.—L.M. (Second Tune.)

P. REINIGIUS, 1587.

*Slow.*



“Thanks be to God for His unspeakable gift.”

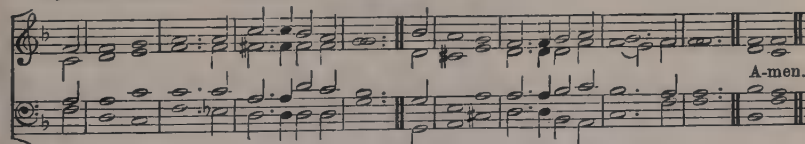
*mf* **O** JESU, Blessed LORD, to Thee  
My heartfelt thanks for ever be,  
Who hast so lovingly bestow'd  
On **■** Thy Body and Thy Blood.

*f* Break forth, my soul, for joy, and say,  
What wealth is come to me to-day!  
*p* My SAVIOUR dwells within me now;  
*cr* How blest **■** I! (*p*) how good art Thou!

A. J. MASON: from the  
Danish of T. Kingo.

### Hymn 559. COMMUNIO.—10 10.

C. BUCKNALL



“They took knowledge of them, that they had been with Jesus.”

*mp* **O** CHRIST, our GOD, Who with Thine own hast been,  
Our spirits cleave to Thee, the Friend unseen.

Vouchsafe that all who on Thy bounty feed  
May heed Thy Love, and prize Thy gifts indeed.

Make every heart that is Thy dwelling-place  
A water'd garden fill'd with fruits of grace.

*p* Each holy purpose help us to fulfil;  
Increase our faith to feed upon Thee still.

*cr* Illuminate our minds, that we may **■**  
In all around us holy signs of Thee.

And may such witness in our lives appear,  
That all may know Thou hast been with us here.

*p* O grant us peace, that by Thy peace possess'd,  
Thy life within **■** we may manifest.

*cr* So shall we pass our days in holy fear,  
In joyful consciousness that Thou art near.

*mf* So shalt Thou be for ever, loving LORD,  
Our Shield and our exceeding great Reward.

C. H. BOURNE.

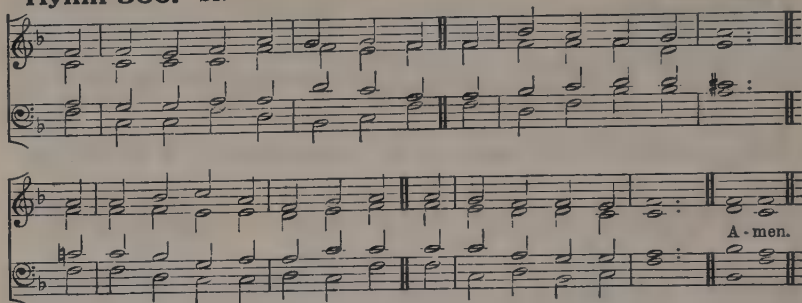
ALTERNATIVE TUNES, HYMN 313 (FIRST AND SECOND TUNES).



## Holy Communion.

**Hymn 560. ST. FLAVIAN.—C.M.**

*Psalmes, 1562.*



*"The Lord shall give Thee rest."*

FOR GATHERINGS OF CLERGY OR CHURCH-WORKERS.

*mp* **W**ITH weary feet and sadden'd heart,  
From toil and care we flee,

*p* And come, O dearest LORD, apart  
To rest awhile with Thee.

The courts of Heav'n were lost to view,  
The world had come between ;

*cr* But here the veil is rent in two ;  
We see the things unseen.

*p* Our sins, in Thy pure light descried,  
Stand out in dread array ;

*cr* But here in Love's absolving tide  
Their guilt is wash'd away.

*p* With strife of tongues distraught and worn  
Our troublous way we trod ;  
But cast ourselves, this holy morn,  
Into the peace of GOD.

*mf* And oh ! what depth of joy, as thus  
We bend the trembling knee,  
To know that Thou art one with us,  
And we are one with Thee.

Bishop W. WALSHAM HOW.

*The following Hymns are suitable :*

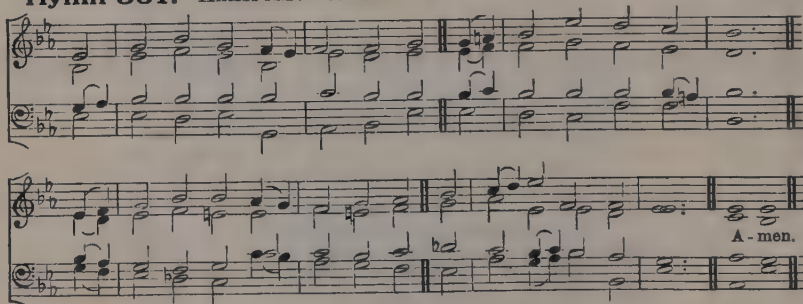
■ Love Divine, all loves excelling.

■ Not for our sins alone.

## Holy Baptism.

**Hymn 561. HEMS FORD.—C.M.**

G. F. COBB.



*"Buried with Him in baptism, wherein also ye are risen with Him."*

*p* **W**ITH CHRIST we share a mystic grave,  
With CHRIST we buried lie ;  
But 'tis not in the darksome cave  
By mournful Calvary.

The pure and bright baptismal flood  
Entombs our nature's stain :

*cr* New creatures from the cleansing wave  
With CHRIST we rise again.

Thrice blest, if through this world of strife,  
And sin, and selfish care,  
Our snow-white robe of righteousness  
We undefiled wear.

*mf* Thrice blest, if through the gate of death  
All glorious and free

*f* We to our joyful rising pass,  
O risen LORD, with Thee.

J. M. NEALE.

ALTERNATIVE TUNE, HYMN 189.

# Holy Baptism.

**Hymn 562.** ST. KENELM.—7 6 7 6. 7 6 7 6.

C. STEGGALL.

*"Baptizing them in the Name of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Ghost."*

*mf* **O** FATHER, bless the children  
 Brought hither to Thy gate ;  
 Lift up their fallen nature,  
 Restore their lost estate ;  
 Renew Thine image in them,  
 And own them, by this sign,  
 Thy very sons and daughters,  
*dim* New born of birth Divine.

*mf* **O** JESU LORD, receive them ;  
 Thy loving Arms of old  
 Were open'd wide to welcome  
 The children to Thy fold ;

*p* Let these, baptized, and dying,  
*cr* Then rising from the dead,  
*f* Henceforth be living members  
 Of Thee, their living Head.

*p* **O** HOLY SPIRIT, keep them ;  
 Dwell with them to the last,  
 Till all the fight is ended,  
 And all the storms are past.  
*cr* Renew the gift baptismal,  
 From strength to strength, till each  
*mf* The troublous waves o'ercoming,  
 The land of life shall reach.

**O** FATHER, SON, and SPIRIT,  
 O Wisdom, Love, and Power,  
 We wait the promised blessing  
 In this accepted hour !

*p* We name upon the children  
 The Threefold Name Divine ;  
*cr* Receive them, cleanse them, own them,  
*mf* And keep them ever Thine.

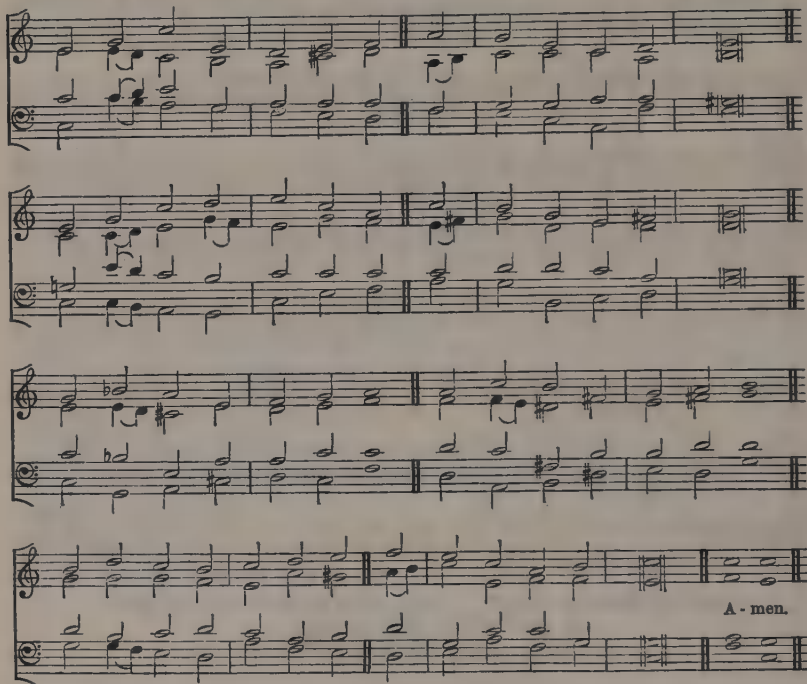
J. ELLERTON.

ALTERNATIVE TUNES, HYMNS 321, 341.

# Holy Baptism.

**Hymn 563.** HOWLEY PLACE.—7 6 7 6. 7 7 7 6.

C. E. STEPHENS.



"If any man be in Christ, he is a new creature."

FOR AN ADULT.

**F**ATHER, SON, and HOLY GHOST,  
In solemn power come down,  
Present with Thy heavenly host  
*cr* Thy Sacrament to crown :  
See a sinful child of earth ;  
Bless for *him* the cleansing flood ;  
Make *him* by a second birth  
*mf* One with the life of GOD.

*p* Let the promised inward grace  
Accompany the sign,  
On *his* new-born soul impress  
The glorious Name Divine ;  
*cr* FATHER, all Thy love reveal,  
JESUS, all Thy mind impart,  
*mf* HOLY GHOST, renew, and dwell  
For ever in *his* heart.

C. WESLEY, 1749.

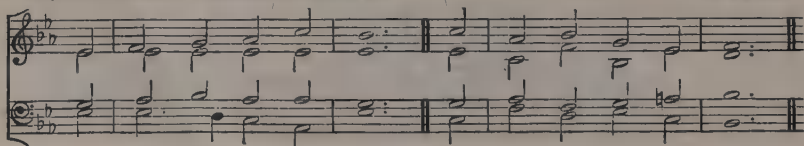
*The following Hymn is suitable :*

■ ■ ■ The Son of Man from Jordan ■ ■ ■

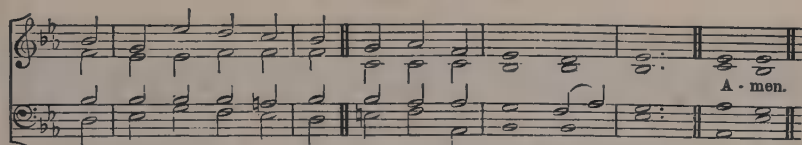
## For the Young.

**Hymn 564.** MOSELEY.—6 6 6 6.

H. SMART.



## For the Young.



"Now therefore, our God, we thank Thee, and praise Thy glorious Name."

SUNDAY EVENING.

*mf* **A**ND now this holy day  
Is drawing to its end,  
Once more, to Thee, O LORD,  
Our thanks and prayers we send.  
We thank Thee for this rest  
From earthly care and strife;  
We thank Thee for this help  
To higher, holier life.  
We thank Thee for Thy House;  
It is Thy Palace-gate  
Where Thou, upon Thy Throne  
Of mercy, still dost wait.  
We thank Thee for Thy Word,  
Thy Gospel's joyful sound;

Oh, may its holy fruits  
Within our hearts abound!  
*dim* Yet, ere we go to rest,  
FATHER, to Thee we pray,  
Forgive the sins that stain  
E'en this Thy holy day.  
Through JESUS let the past  
Be blotted from Thy sight,  
And let us all now sleep  
*p* At peace with Thee this night.  
*f* To GOD the FATHER, SON,  
And SPIRIT glory be,  
From all in earth and Heav'n,  
Through all eternity.

E. HARLAND.

## Hymn 565. UP IN HEAVEN.—8 7 7 7 5.

FOR TREBLE VOICES ONLY. (*Not to be sung in Harmony.*)

Sir J. STAINER.

Up in Hea - ven, up in Hea - ven, In the bright place far a - way, He Whom

*mf* *cres.* *dim.*

bad men cru - ci - fied, Sit-teth at His Fa-ther's side, Till the Judg - ment Day. A-men.

*cres.* *dim.*

"The Son of Man shall come in His Glory, and all the holy Angels with Him."

*mf* **U**P in Heaven, up in Heaven,  
In the bright place far away,  
He Whom bad men crucified,  
Sitteth at His Father's side,  
Till the Judgment Day.

And He loves His little children,  
And He pleadeth for them there,  
Asking the great God of Heav'n  
*dim* That their sins may be forgiven,  
And He hears their prayer.

*cr* And all faithful holy Christians,  
Who their Master's work have done,  
Shall appear at His right hand  
And inherit the fair land  
That His love has won.

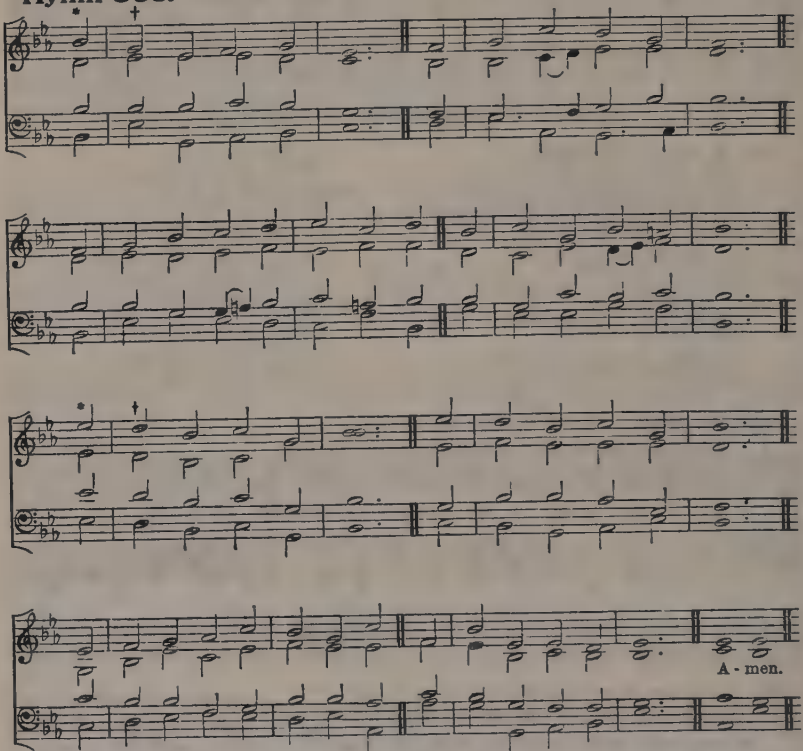
*cr* Never more a helpless Baby,  
Born in poverty and pain,  
*mf* But with awful glory crown'd,  
With His Angels standing round,  
He shall come again.  
Then the wicked souls shall tremble,  
And the good souls shall rejoice;  
Parents, children, every one,  
Then shall stand before His Throne,  
And shall hear His voice.

Mrs. ALEXANDER.

# For the Young.

Hymn 566. BONAR.—D.S.M.

C. STEGGALL.



\* If considered desirable, this Chord \* may be omitted in Verses 1 and 2; and this † divided into two crotchets.

"Partakers of the Divine nature."

*mf* MEMBERS of CHRIST are ;  
*dim* He is our living Head.  
 That henceforth should ever be  
 By His good SPIRIT led  
 In the same narrow path  
 Our LORD and SAVIOUR trod—  
*cr* The path that leadeth by the Cross  
 To glory and to GOD.

Of Heaven's kingdom we  
 Inheritors were made;  
 Each at the Font in CHRIST's own robe  
 Of spotless white array'd.  
*dim* Upon our forehead now  
 Is traced the suffering sign,  
*cr* That one day on each saintly brow  
 A glorious crown may shine.

*mf* Children of GOD are we ;  
 Such grace to us is given,  
 To kneel and pray in CHRIST's own words,  
 "FATHER, Which art in Heav'n ;"  
 Seeking to do His will  
 As Angels do above,  
 And walking in obedient ways  
 Of holy truth and love.

*mf* CHRIST's little ones are we ;  
 And unto us are given  
 Angelic guards, who ever see  
 Our FATHER's face in Heav'n.  
*p* To walk in folly now  
 We may not, must not, dare,  
*cr* Mindful Whose seal is on our brow,  
 Whose holy Name we bear.

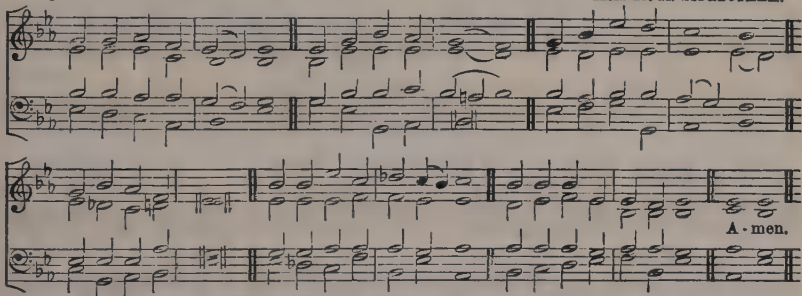
I. WILLIAMS.

ALTERNATIVE TUNE, HYMN 304.

## For the Young.

**Hymn 567. EUROPA.**—6 5 6 5 7 7.

Miss M. A. SIDEBOTHAM.



*"It shall be well with them that fear God."*

*mp* **O** MY GOD, I fear Thee!  
Thou art very high,  
*cr* Yet to us, Thy children,  
Thou art always nigh,  
Far removed from mortal sight,  
Dwelling in eternal light.

*p* O my GOD, I fear Thee!  
Yet I come in prayer,  
For my SAVIOUR tells me  
I need not despair;  
*cr* Tells me of a FATHER'S love,  
And a home prepared above.

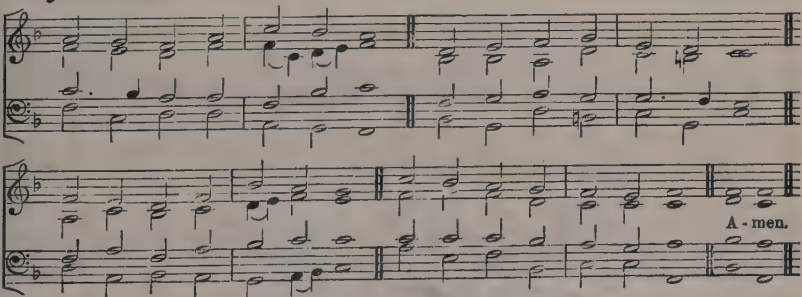
Never earthly father  
Loveth like to Thee;  
Thou dost guide and pardon  
Guiltily ones like ~~me~~;  
Sending down Thy Holy Son  
That all sinners might be won.

*mp* O my GOD, I fear Thee,  
Holy, just, and true;  
*cr* But, my Heavenly FATHER,  
I will love Thee too;  
Guide me till this life be past,  
Take me to Thyself at last.

Mrs. DOBBER.

**Hymn 568. VIENNA.**—7 7 7 7.

J. H. KNECHT, 1799.



*A higher setting of this Tune is given at Hymn 38.*

*"Looking unto Jesus."*

*mf* **L**AMB of GOD, I look to Thee,  
Thou shalt my example be:  
Thou art gentle, meek, and mild,  
Thou wast once a little child.

Fain I would be ~~me~~ Thou art;  
Give me Thy obedient heart;  
*dim* Thou art pitiful and kind,  
Let me have Thy loving mind.

Meek and lowly may I be;  
Thou art all humility:  
Let me to my betters bow,  
Subject to Thy parents Thou.

*mf* Let me above all fulfil  
GOD my Heavenly Father's will;

Never His good SPIRIT grieve,  
Only to His glory live.

Thou didst live to GOD alone,  
Thou didst never seek Thine own,  
Thou Thyself didst never please,  
GOD was all Thy happiness.

*p* Loving JESU, gentle Lamb,  
In Thy gracious Hands I am;  
Make me, SAVIOUR, what Thou art;  
*cr* Live Thyself within my heart.

*mf* I shall then show forth Thy praise,  
Serve Thee all my happy days;  
Then the world shall always ~~see~~  
CHRIST, the Holy Child, in me.

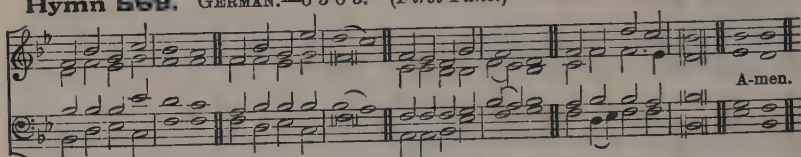
C. WESLEY, 1780.



# For the Young.

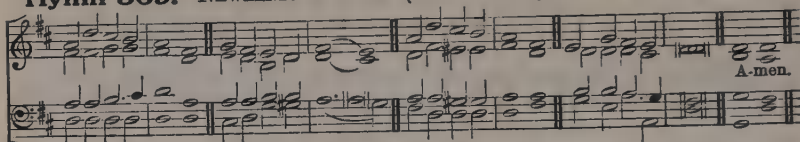
Hymn 569. GERMAN.—6 5 6 5. (First Tune.)

German.



Hymn 569. NEWLAND.—6 5 6 5. (Second Tune.)

Rev. J. ARMSTRONG.



"Cease to do evil, learn to do well."

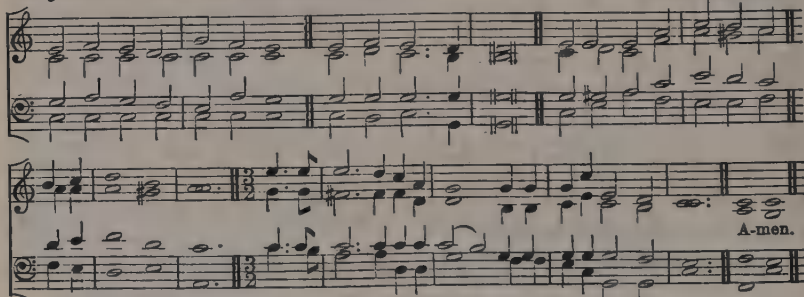
*mf* DO no sinful action,  
Speak no angry word;  
Ye belong to JESUS,  
Children of the LORD.  
CHRIST is kind and gentle,  
CHRIST is pure and true;  
*dim* And His little children  
Must be holy too.  
There's a wicked spirit  
Watching round you still,  
And he tries to tempt you  
To all harm and ill.  
*or* But ye must not hear him,  
Though 'tis hard for you

To resist the evil,  
And the good to do.  
*mf* For ye promised truly,  
In your infant days,  
To renounce him wholly,  
And forsake his ways.  
Ye are new-born Christians,  
Ye must learn to fight  
With the bad within you,  
And to do the right.  
CHRIST is your own Master,  
He is good and true,  
And His little children  
Must be holy too.

Mrs. ALEXANDER.

Hymn 570. ST. FAITH.—7 5 7 5. 7 7.

Sir G. C. MARTIN.



"Thine eyes shall see the King in His beauty; they shall behold the land that is very far off."

*mf* EVERY morning the red sun  
Rises warm and bright;  
*dim* But the evening cometh on,  
And the dark, cold night.  
*or* There's a bright land far away,  
Where 'tis never-ending day.  
*mf* Every spring the sweet young flowers  
Open bright and gay,  
*dim* Till the chilly autumn hours  
Wither them away.  
*or* There's a land we have not seen,  
Where the trees are always green.  
*mf* Little birds sing songs of praise  
All the summer long,  
*dim* But in colder, shorter days

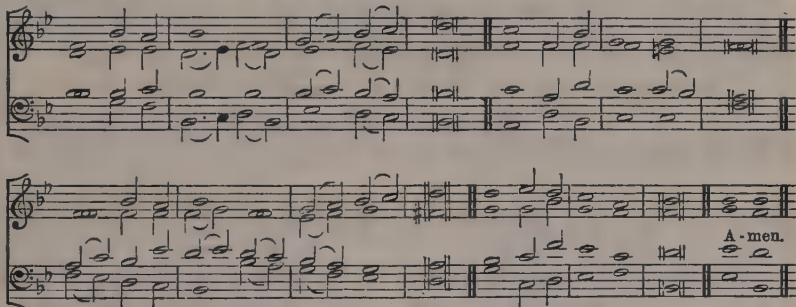
They forget their song.  
*or* There's a place where Angels sing  
Ceaseless praises to their King.  
*mf* CHRIST our LORD is ever near  
Those who follow Him;  
*dim* But we cannot see Him here,  
For our eyes are dim;  
*or* There is a most happy place,  
Where men always see His face.  
*p* Who shall go to that bright land?  
*or* All who do the right:  
*mf* Holy children there shall stand  
In their robes of white;  
For that Heav'n, so bright and blest,  
*dim* Is our everlasting rest.

Mrs. ALEXANDER.

# For the Young.

**Hymn 571. HILL CLIFF.—C.M.**

Rev. W. STATHAM.



*"To Him that is able to keep you from falling."*

*mf* **S**ING to the LORD the children's hymn,  
His gentle love declare,  
Who bends amid the Seraphim  
To hear the children's prayer.

*p* He at a mother's breast was fed,  
Though God's own SON was He;  
He learnt the first small words He said  
At a meek mother's knee.

*cr* Close to His loving Heart He press'd  
The children of the earth;

He lifted up His hands and bless'd  
The babes of human birth.

*mf* Lo! from the stars His Face will turn  
On us with glances mild;  
The Angels of His Presence yearn  
To bless the little child.

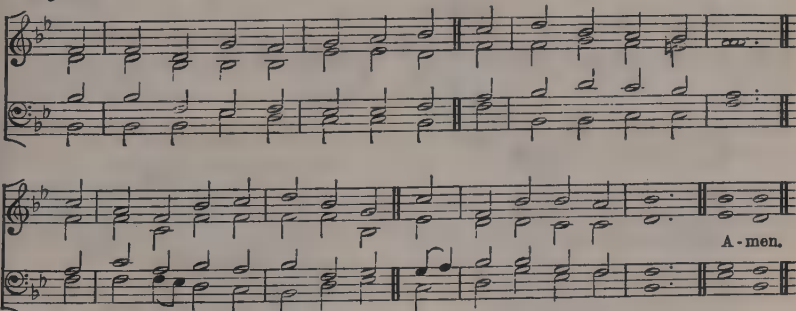
*mp* Keep us, O JESUS, LORD, for Thee,  
That so, by Thy dear grace,  
We, children of the Font, may see  
Our Heavenly FATHER'S face.

R. S. HAWKER.

ALTERNATIVE TUNE, HYMN 328.

**Hymn 572. ST. LEONARD.—C.M.**

H. SMART.



*A higher setting of this Tune is given at Hymn 278.*

*"God who helpeth us, and poureth His benefits upon us."*

*mf* **L**ORD, I would own Thy tender care,  
And all Thy love to me;  
The food I eat, the clothes I wear,  
Are all bestow'd by Thee.

'Tis Thou preservest me from death  
And dangers every hour;

*p* I cannot draw another breath  
*cr* Unless Thou give me power.

Kind Angels guard me every night,  
As round my bed they stay:

Nor am I absent from Thy sight  
In darkness or by day.

My health, and friends, and parents dear,  
To me by GOD are given;  
I have not any blessing here  
But what is sent from Heav'n.

*mf* Such goodness, LORD, and constant love  
I never can repay;  
But may it be my daily prayer,  
To love Thee and obey.

JANE TAYLOR, 1809.

# For the Young.

## Hymn 573. ALL THINGS BRIGHT AND BEAUTIFUL.—7 6 7 6 7 6 7 6.

Verse 1, and the Refrain after Verses 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7.

W. H. MONK.

*f* All things bright and beau - ti - ful, All crea - tures great and small,

All things wise and won - der - ful, The LORD GOD made them all. A - men. FINE.

Verses 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7.

D.C.

"The Lord made all things."

*f* ALL things bright and beautiful,  
All creatures great and small,  
All things wise and wonderful,  
The LORD GOD made them all.

*mf* Each little flower that opens,  
Each little bird that sings,  
He made their glowing colours,  
He made their tiny wings.

The rich man in his castle,  
The poor man at his gate,  
GOD made them, high or lowly,  
And order'd their estate.

The purple-headed mountain,  
The river running by,

The sunset and the morning,  
That brightens up the sky ;—

The cold wind in the winter,  
The pleasant summer sun,  
The ripe fruits in the garden,—  
He made them every one ;

The tall trees in the greenwood,  
The meadows where we play,  
The rushes by the water,  
We gather every day ;—

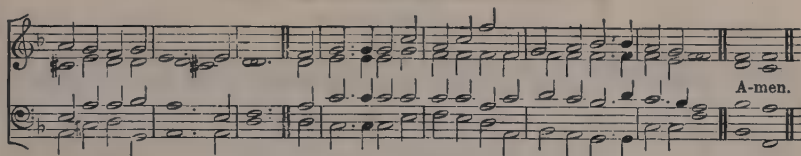
He gave us eyes to see them,  
And lips that we might tell  
How great is GOD Almighty,  
Who has made all things well.

MRS. ALEXANDER.

## Hymn 574. SAMUEL.—6 6 6 6 8 8.

W. H. MONK.

## For the Young.



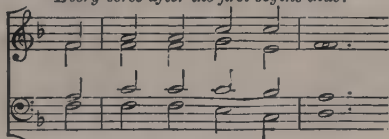
"Speak, Lord, for Thy servant heareth."

*mp* **H**USH'D was the evening hymn,  
The temple courts were dark;  
*dim* The lamp was burning dim  
Before the sacred ark;  
*mf* When suddenly a Voice Divine  
Rang through the silence of the shrine.  
*p* The old man, meek and mild,  
The priest of Israel, slept;  
His watch the Temple child,  
The little Levite, kept;  
*cr* And what from Eli's sense was seal'd  
The LORD to Hannah's son reveal'd.  
*p* Oh! give me Samuel's ear,  
The open ear, O LORD,  
*cr* Alive and quick to hear

Each whisper of Thy word;  
Like him to answer at Thy call,  
And to obey Thee first of all.  
*p* Oh! give me Samuel's heart,  
A lowly heart, that waits  
Where in Thy house Thou art,  
Or watches at Thy gates,  
*cr* By day and night, a heart that still  
Moves at the breathing of Thy will.  
*p* Oh! give me Samuel's mind,  
A sweet un murmuring faith,  
Obedient and resign'd  
To Thee in life and death;  
*cr* That I may read with child-like eyes  
*mf* Truths that are hidden from the wise.

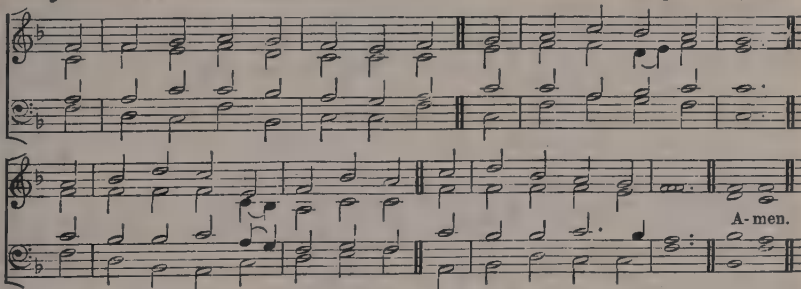
J. D. BURNS.

Every verse after the first begins thus:



## Hymn 575. ST. ETHELDREDA.—C.M.

Bishop TURTON, 1860.



"Thy brother shall rise again."

*p* **W**ITHIN the churchyard, side by side,  
Are many long low graves;  
And some have stones set over them,  
On some the green grass waves.  
Full many a little Christian child,  
Woman, and man, lies there;  
And we pass near them every time  
When we go in to prayer.  
They cannot hear our footsteps come,  
They do not see us pass;  
They cannot feel the warm bright sun  
That shines upon the grass.  
*cr* They do not hear when the great bell  
Is ringing overhead;  
They cannot rise and come to Church  
*dim* With us, for they are dead.

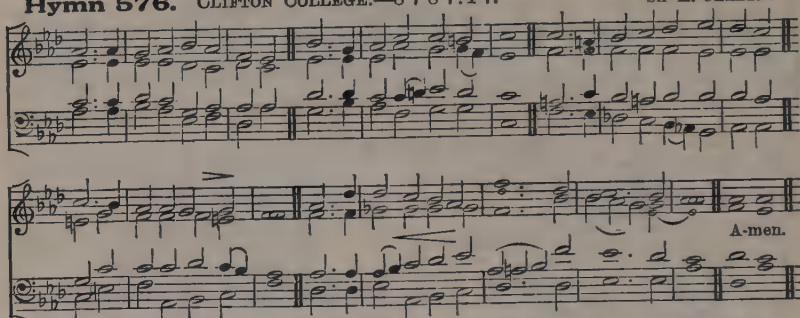
But we believe a day shall come  
When all the dead will rise,  
When they who sleep down in the grave  
Will ope again their eyes.  
For CHRIST our LORD was buried once,  
*mf* He died and rose again,  
He conquer'd death, He left the grave;  
*dim* And so will Christian men.  
*mp* So when the friends we love the best  
Lie in their churchyard bed,  
We must not cry too bitterly  
Over the happy dead;  
*cr* Because, for our dear SAVIOUR'S sake,  
Our sins are all forgiven;  
And Christians only fall asleep  
*mf* To wake again in Heav'n.

MRS. ALEXANDER.

# For School and College Use.

**Hymn 576.** CLIFTON COLLEGE.—8 7 8 7.4 7.

Sir H. OAKELEY.



*"The fear of the Lord, that is wisdom; and to depart from evil is understanding."*

**BEGINNING OF TERM.**

*mf* **L**ORD, behold us with Thy blessing  
Once again assembled here;  
Onward be our footsteps pressing  
In Thy love, and faith, and fear;  
*dim* Still protect us  
*cr* By Thy Presence ever near.

*mf* For Thy mercy we adore Thee,  
For this rest upon our way;  
*p* **L**ORD, again we bow before Thee,  
Speed our labours day by day;  
*cr* Mind and spirit  
With Thy choicest gifts array.

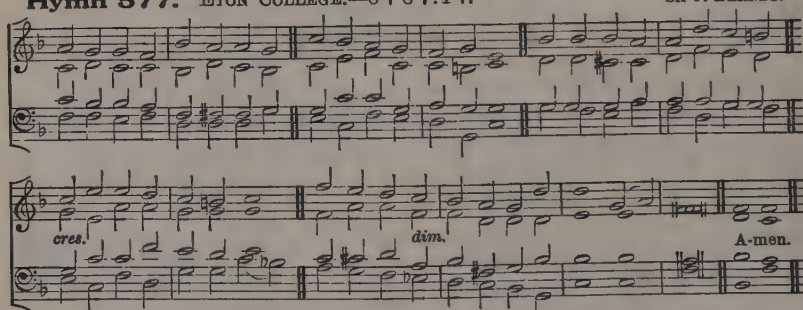
*mf* Keep the spell of home affection  
Still alive in every heart;  
May its power, with mild direction,  
Draw our love from self apart,  
Till Thy children  
Feel that Thou their Father art.  
Break temptation's fatal power,  
Shielding all with guardian care,  
Safe in every careless hour,  
Safe from sloth and sensual snare;  
Thou, our SAVIOUR,  
Still our failing strength repair.

H. J. BUCKOLL.

*This Tune and that of Hymn 577 are interchangeable.*

**Hymn 577.** ETON COLLEGE.—8 7 8 7.4 7.

Sir J. BARNBY.



**END OF TERM.** *"Stablish the thing, O God, that Thou hast wrought in us."*

*mf* **L**ORD, dismiss us with Thy blessing,  
Thanks for mercies past receive;  
*dim* Pardon all, their faults confessing;  
Time that's lost may all retrieve;  
*cr* May Thy children  
Ne'er again Thy SPIRIT grieve.

*mf* Bless Thou all our days of leisure;  
Help us selfish lures to flee;  
Sanctify our every pleasure;  
Pure and blameless may it be;  
'May our gladness  
Draw us evermore to Thee.

By Thy kindly influence cherish  
All the good we here have gain'd;  
May all taint of evil perish  
By Thy mightier power restrain'd;  
Seek we never  
Knowledge pure and love unfeign'd.  
Let Thy father-hand be shielding  
All who here shall meet no more;  
May their seed-time past be yielding  
Year by year a richer store;  
Those returning,  
Make us faithful than before.

H. J. BUCKOLL.

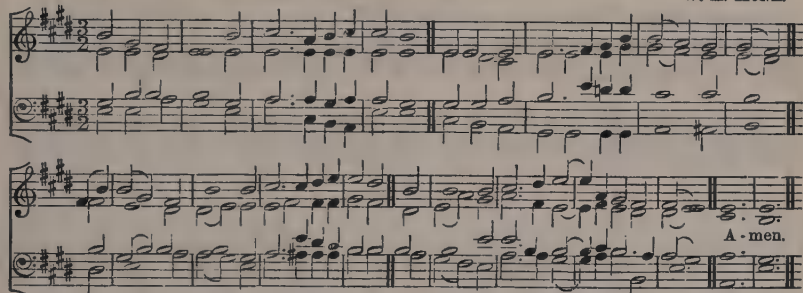
*This Tune and that of Hymn 576 are interchangeable.*



# Holy Matrimony.

**Hymn 578.** LIFE AND LOVE.—11 10 11 10.

W. H. MONK.



*"The Lord do so to me and more also, if ought but death part thee and me."*

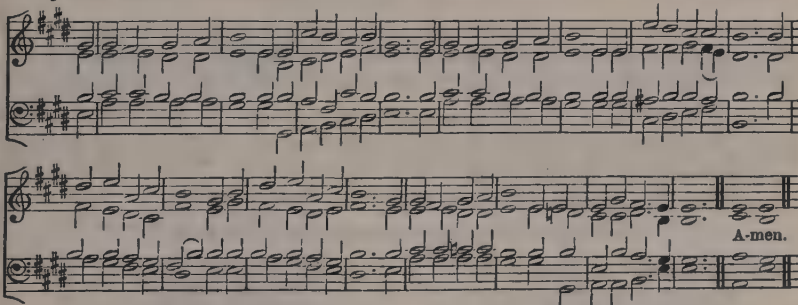
*mf* **O** PERFECT Love, all human thought transcending,  
*p* Lowly we kneel in prayer before Thy Throne,  
*cr* That theirs may be the love which knows no ending,  
 Whom Thou for evermore dost join in one.  
*O* perfect Life, be Thou their full assurance  
 Of tender charity and steadfast faith,  
*O* patient hope, and quiet brave endurance,  
 With childlike trust that fears nor pain nor death.  
 Grant them the joy which brightens earthly sorrow,  
 Grant them the peace which calms all earthly strife;  
*p* And to life's day the glorious unknown morrow  
*mf* That dawns upon eternal love and life.

MRS. GURNEY.

ALTERNATIVE TUNE, HYMN 12.

**Hymn 579.** GENESIS.—7 6 7 6.7 6 7 6.

G. M. GARRETT.



*"Except the Lord build the house, their labour is but lost that build it."*

*mf* **O** FATHER all creating,  
 Whose wisdom, love, and power  
 First bound two lives together  
 In Eden's primal hour,  
*dim* To-day, to these Thy children  
 Thine earliest gifts renew,—  
*cr* A home by Thee made happy,  
 A love by Thee kept true.  
*mp* **O** SAVIOUR, Guest most bounteous  
 Of old in Galilee,  
 Vouchsafe to-day Thy presence  
 With these who call on Thee;  
 Their store of earthly gladness  
 Transform to heavenly wine,  
 And teach them, in the tasting,  
 To know the gift is Thine.

*mp* **O** SPIRIT of the FATHER,  
 Breathe on them from above,  
 So mighty in Thy pureness,  
 So tender in Thy love;  
*cr* That guarded by Thy presence,  
 From sin and strife kept free,  
 Their lives may ~~see~~ Thy guidance,  
 Their hearts be ruled by Thee.  
*mf* Except Thou build it, FATHER,  
 The house is built in vain;  
 Except Thou, SAVIOUR, bless it,  
 The joy will turn to pain;  
 But nought can break the marriage  
 Of hearts in Thee made one,  
 And love Thy SPIRIT hallows  
 Is endless love begun.

J. ELLERTON.

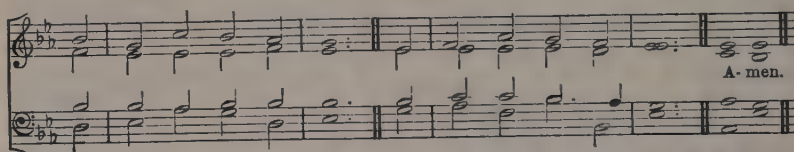
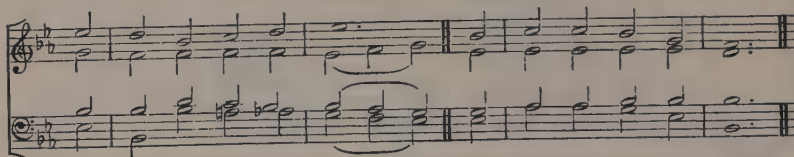
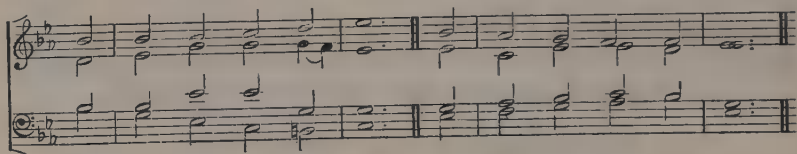
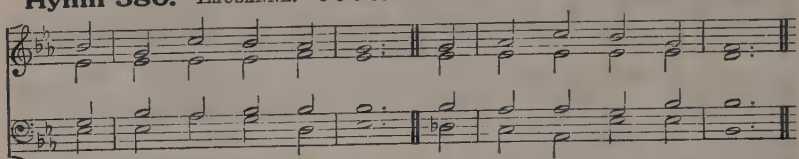
ALTERNATIVE TUNE, HYMN 500 (SECOND TUNE).



# For a Teachers' Meeting.

Hymn 580. LAUSANNE.—6 6 6 6.6 6 6 6.

Lausanne Chorale Book.



"The word that I shall speak unto thee, that thou shalt speak."

*mf* SHINE Thou upon us, LORD,  
True Light of men, to-day;  
And through the written word  
Thy very self display;  
That so from hearts which burn  
With gazing on Thy Face,  
The little ones may learn  
The wonders of Thy grace.

*mp* Breathe Thou upon us, LORD,  
Thy Spirit's living Flame,  
*or* That so with one accord  
Our lips may tell Thy Name;  
Give Thou the hearing ear,  
Fix Thou the wandering thought,  
That those we teach may hear  
The great things Thou hast wrought.

*mf* Speak Thou for us, O LORD,  
In all we say of Thee;  
According to Thy Word  
Let all our teaching be;  
That so Thy lambs may know  
Their own true Shepherd's voice,  
Where'er He leads them go,  
*cr* And in His love rejoice.

*mf* Live Thou within us, LORD;  
Thy mind and will be ours;  
Be Thou beloved, adored,  
And served, with all our powers;  
That so our lives may teach  
Thy children what Thou art,  
*dim* And plead, by more than speech,  
For Thee with every heart.

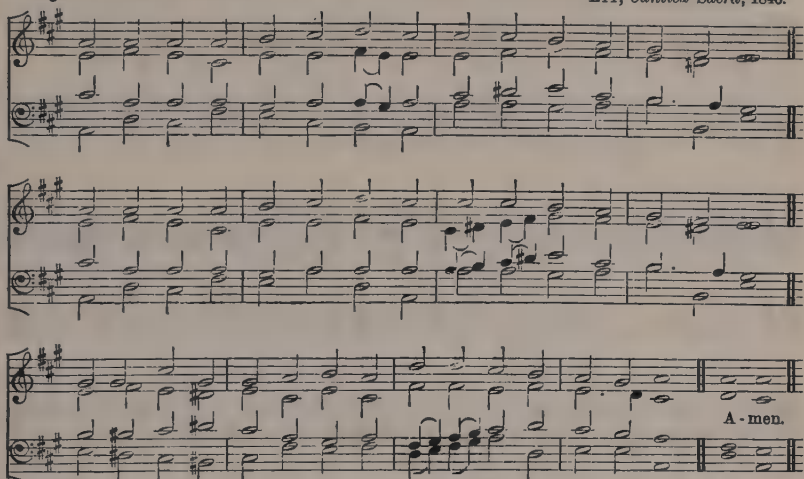
J. ELLERTON.

ALTERNATIVE TUNE, HYMN 230.

# For Theological Colleges.

**Hymn 581. ORIEL.—8 7 8 7 8 7.**

ETT, *Cantica Sacra*, 1840.



*A lower setting of this Tune is given at Hymn 396.*

*"Also I heard the voice of the Lord, saying, Whom shall I send, and who will go for us?  
Then said I, Here am I; send me."*

*mf* **L**ORD of life, Prophetic SPIRIT,  
In sweet measure evermore  
To the holy children dealing  
Each his gift from Thy rich store;  
*p* Bless Thy family, adoring  
*cr* As in Israel's schools of yore.

Holy JESUS, Eye most loving  
On each young disciple bent;  
Voice that, seeming earthly, summon'd  
Samuel to the awful tent;  
Hand that cast Elijah's mantle;  
Thine be all Thy Grace hath lent.

*mf* As to Thine own seventy scholars  
Thou of old Thine Arm didst reach,  
Under Thy majestic shadow  
Guiding them to do and teach,  
Till their hour of solemn unction;  
*dim* So be with ■ all and each.

*mf* GOD and FATHER of all Spirits,  
Whose dread call young Joshua knew,  
*dim* Forty days in darkness waiting  
With Thy servant good and true,  
*cr* Thence to wage Thy war descending,  
Own us, LORD, Thy champions too.

One Thy Light, the Temple filling,  
Holy, Holy, Holy, Three:  
Meanest men and brightest Angels  
Wait alike the word from Thee;  
Highest musings, lowliest worship,  
Must their preparation be.

*p* Now Thou speakest—hear we trembling—  
From the glory comes a Voice.  
Who accepts th' Almighty's mission?  
Who will make CHRIST's work his choice?  
Who for Us proclaim to sinners,  
Turn, believe, endure, rejoice?

*cr* Here are we, REDEEMER, send ■!  
*dim* But because Thy work is fire,  
And our lips, unclean and earthly,  
Breathe no breath of high desire;  
*cr* Send Thy Seraph from the Altar  
Veil'd, but in his bright attire.

*mf* Cause him, LORD, to fly full swiftly  
With the mystic coal in hand,  
Sin-consuming, soul-transforming  
*dim* (Faith and love will understand);  
Touch our lips, Thou awful Mercy,  
With Thine own keen healing brand.

*mf* Thou didst come that fire to kindle;  
Fain would we Thy torches prove,  
Far and wide Thy beacons lighting  
With the undying spark of love:  
*dim* Only feed our flame, we pray Thee,  
With Thy breathings from above.

*f* Now to GOD, the soul's Creator,  
To His WORD and Wisdom sure,  
To His all-enlightening SPIRIT,  
Patron of the frail and poor,  
THREE in ONE, be praise and glory  
Here and while the Heav'ns endure.

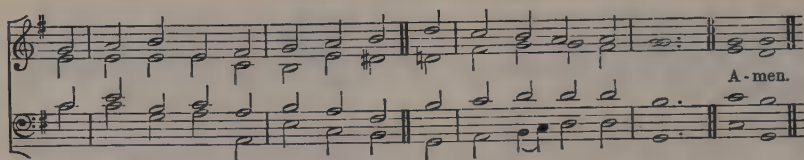
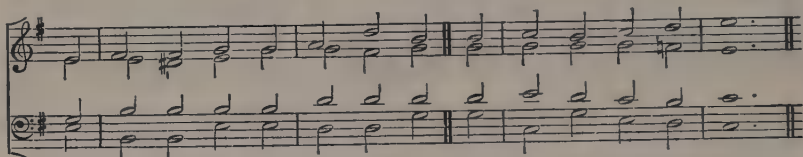
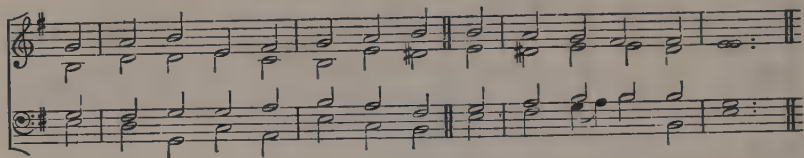
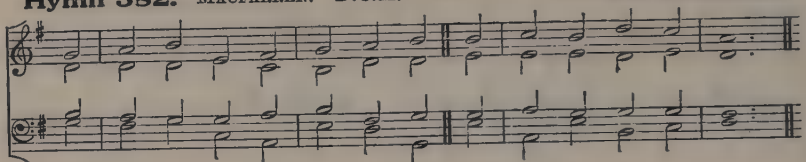
J. KEBLE.

*If the Hymn be thought too long, it may be divided at the end of Stanza 4.*

# For Theological Colleges.

Hymn 582. MACFARREN.—D.C.M.

Sir G. A. MACFARREN.



*"Make full proof of thy ministry."*

*mf* **T**HOU, Who didst call Thy Saints of old  
Thy chosen flock to teach,  
Who mad'st the fearful-hearted bold,  
And quick the slow of speech;  
Still Thou dost ask whom Thou shalt send  
And who will go for Thee,  
To feed Thy lambs, Thy sheep to tend;  
"LORD, here **am** I; send me."

O send us—e'en **am** Thou, O LORD,  
Wast by the FATHER sent—  
*p* To speak Thine own absolving word  
To sinners penitent;  
To wash Thy chosen in the flood  
Whereby new birth is given;  
*cr* To minister the sacred Food,  
The Bread of Life from Heav'n.

*mf* And Thou, Who didst by prophets deign  
To speak the will Divine,  
That we may never speak in vain,  
May all our words be Thine;  
*p* Oh, teach us, HOLY GHOST, that we  
Thine heritage may teach;  
*cr* Bid us to prophesy for Thee,  
And in Thy power to preach.

*mf* So may we, though unworthy still,  
Most HOLY TRINITY,  
Thy prophets, pastors, priests, fulfil  
Our sacred ministry:  
*p* That, when beside the crystal sea  
We lay our office down,  
*cr* The souls that we have train'd for Thee  
*f* May be our joy and crown.

E. A. WELCH.

ALTERNATIVE TUNE, HYMN 375.

# For Church Workers and Guilds.

Hymn 583. ST. CROIX.—7 6 7 6.7 6 7 6.

G. M. GARRETT.

"Stand fast in one spirit, striving together for the faith of the Gospel."

*mf* THE call to arms is sounding,  
The foemen muster strong,  
*dim* While Saints beneath the Altar  
Are crying "LORD, how long?"  
*mf* The living and the loving  
CHRIST's royal Standard raise,  
And marching on to conflict  
Shout forth their Captain's praise.

No time for self-indulgence,  
For resting by the way;  
*dim* Repose will come at even,  
But toil is for the day:  
Work, like the blessed JESUS,  
Who from His earliest youth  
Would do His FATHER's business  
And witness for the truth.

*mf* For the one Faith, the true Faith,  
The Faith which cannot fail,  
For the one Church, the true Church,  
'Gainst which no foes prevail;

Made one with GOD Incarnate,  
We in His might must win  
The glory of self-conquest,  
Of victory over sin.

*f* Behold! upon Mount Sion  
A glorious people stand,  
A crown on every forehead,  
A palm in every hand;  
*p* Lo! these are they who boldly  
The Name of CHRIST confess'd,  
*f* And now triumphant praise Him  
In Heav'n's unresting rest.

*p* O JESU! Who art waiting  
Thy faithful ones to crown,  
Vouchsafe to bless our conflict,  
*mf* Our loving service own;  
*cr* Come in each heart for ever  
As King adored to reign,  
Till we with Saints triumphant  
Uplift the victor strain.

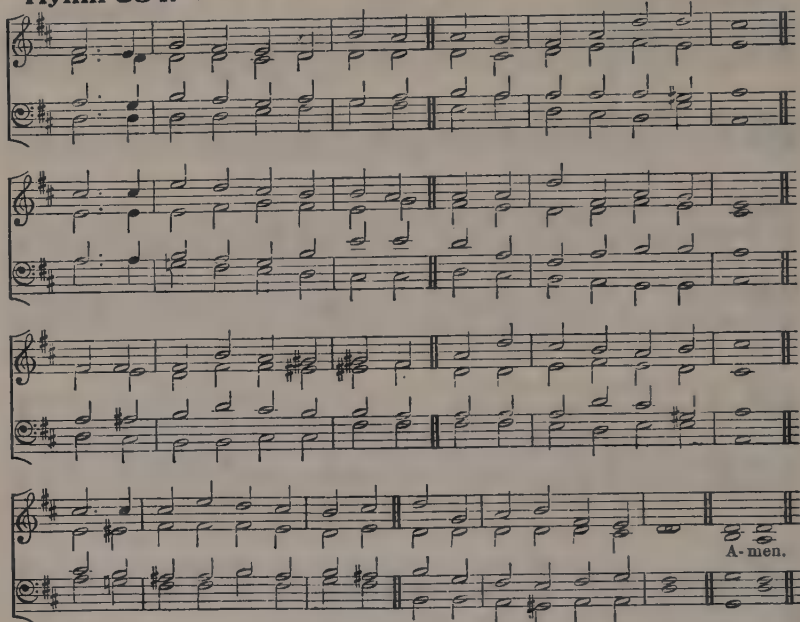
Mrs. HERNAMAN.

ALTERNATIVE TUNE, HYMN 667.

# For a Service for Working Men.

Hymn 584. SONS OF LABOUR.—8787.8787.

Sir J. STAINER.



"Do all in the Name of the Lord Jesus."

*mf* SONS of Labour, dear to JESUS,  
To your homes and work again;  
*cr* Go with brave hearts back to duty,  
*dim* Face the peril, bear the pain.  
*p* Be your dwellings ne'er so lowly,  
*cr* Yet remember, by your bed,  
*mf* That the SON of GOD most Holy  
*dim* Had not where to lay His head.

*mf* Sons of Labour, think of JESUS  
As you rest your homes within,  
*dim* Think of that sweet Babe of Mary  
In the stable of the Inn.  
Think how in the sacred story  
JESUS took a humble grade,  
*mf* And the LORD of Life and Glory  
*dim* Work'd with Joseph at His trade.

*mf* Sons of Labour, pray to JESUS,  
*dim* Oh, how JESUS pray'd for you!  
In the moonlight, on the mountain,  
Where the shimmering olives grew.  
*cr* When you rise up at the dawning,  
Ere in toil you wend your way,  
Pray, ■ He pray'd, in the morning,  
Long before the break of day.

*mf* Sons of Labour, be like JESUS,  
Undeiled, chaste, and pure;  
And, though Satan tempt you sorely,  
By His grace you shall endure.

Husband, father, son, and brother,  
Be ye gentle, just, and true,—  
Be ye kind to one another,  
As the LORD is kind to you.

Sons of Labour, seek for JESUS,  
Where He tells you ye shall find,  
*dim* In the children, 'mid the mourners,  
In the sick, poor, lame, and blind,—  
"Search the Scriptures," He entreats you,  
"For of Me they testify;"  
*p* Love His Altar, where He meets you,  
Saying, "Fear not—It is I."

*mf* Sons of Labour, go to JESUS,  
*dim* In your sorrow, shame, and loss;  
He is nearest, you are dearest,  
*cr* When you bravely bear His Cross.  
Go to Him, Who died to save you,  
And is still the sinner's Friend;  
*dim* And the great love, which forgave you,  
Will forgive you to the end.

*mf* Sons of Labour, live for JESUS,  
Be your work your worship too;  
In His Name, and to His glory,  
Do whate'er you find to do;  
Till this night of sin and sorrow  
Be for ever overpast;  
*f* And we see the golden morrow,  
Home with JESUS, home at last!

S. R. ROLE.

ALTERNATIVE TUNE, HYMN 292 (FIRST TUNE).

# Missions.

**Hymn 585.** STYALL.—L.M.

Rev. W. STATHAM.

*A lower setting of this Tune is given at Hymn 529.*

*"He shall testify of Me, and ye also shall bear witness."*

<p><i>mf</i> <b>O</b> SPIRIT of the Living GOD!          In all the fulness of Thy grace,          Where'er the foot of man hath trod,          Descend on our apostate race.          Give tongues of fire and hearts of love          To preach the reconciling word;          Give power and unction from above,          Where'er the joyful sound is heard.          Be darkness, at Thy coming, light,          Confusion order in Thy path;</p>	<p>Souls without strength inspire with might;          Bid mercy triumph over wrath.  <i>mp</i> O Spirit of the LORD! prepare          All the round earth her GOD to meet;  <i>cr</i> Breathe Thou abroad like morning air,          Till hearts of stone begin to beat.  <i>mf</i> Baptize the nations; far and nigh          The triumphs of the Cross record;  <i>f</i> The Name of JESUS glorify          Till every kindred call Him LORD.</p>
--	--

J. MONTGOMERY, 1823.

ALTERNATIVE TUNE, HYMN 771.

**Hymn 586.** CRUCIS VICTORIA.—C.M.

M. B. FOSTER.

*"He shall set up an ensign for the nations."*

<p><i>mf</i> <b>L</b>IFT up your heads, ye gates of brass;          Ye bars of iron, yield;          And let the King of Glory pass;          The Cross is in the field.          That banner, brighter than the star          That leads the train of night,          Shines on the march, and guides from far          His servants to the fight.          A holy war those servants wage;          In that mysterious strife,          The powers of Heav'n and hell engage          For more than death or life.          Ye armies of the living GOD,          Sworn warriors of CHRIST's host,          Where hallow'd footsteps never trod,          Take your appointed post.</p>	<p><i>p</i> Though few and small and weak your hands,  <i>cr</i> Strong in your Captain's strength,          Go to the conquest of all lands:          All must be His at length.          The spoils at His victorious Feet          You shall rejoice to lay,          And lay yourselves as trophies meet,          In His great judgment day.  <i>mf</i> Then fear not, faint not, halt not now;          In JESUS' Name be strong!          To Him shall all the nations bow,          And sing the triumph song:—  <i>f</i> Uplifted are the gates of brass,          The bars of iron yield;          Behold the King of Glory pass;          The Cross hath won the field.</p>
---	--

J. MONTGOMERY, 1771-1854.

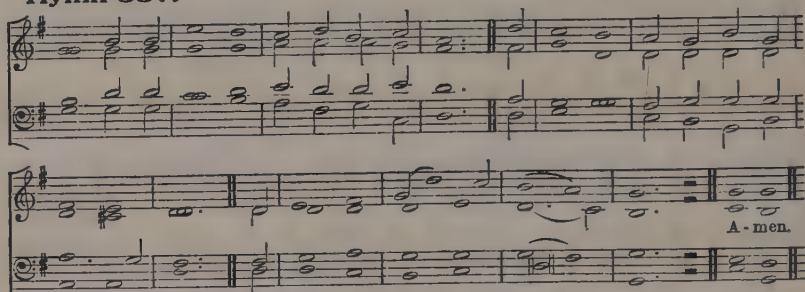
ALTERNATIVE TUNE, HYMN 557 (SECOND TUNE).



# Thanksgiving for Missions.

Hymn 587. HARVEST.—10 10 7.

C. J. FROST.



"Blessed be His glorious Name for ever, and let the whole earth be filled with His glory ;  
Amen and Amen."

*mf* **L**ORD of the harvest ! it is right and meet  
That we should lay our first-fruits at Thy feet  
With joyful Alleluia.

Sweet is the soul's thanksgiving after prayer ;  
Sweet is the worship that with Heav'n we share,  
Who sing the Alleluia !

*p* Lowly we prayed, (*cr*) and Thou didst hear on high—  
*mf* Didst lift our hearts and change our suppliant cry  
To festal Alleluia.

So sing we now in tune with that great song,  
That all the age of ages shall prolong,  
The endless Alleluia.

To Thee, O LORD of Harvest, Who hast heard,  
And to Thy white-robed reapers given the word,  
We sing our Alleluia.

*dim* O CHRIST, Who in the wide world's ghostly **■**  
*cr* Hast bid the net be cast anew, to Thee  
We sing our Alleluia.

To Thee, Eternal SPIRIT, Who again  
Hast moved with life upon the slumbrous main,  
We sing our Alleluia.

*cr* Yea, West and East the companies go forth :  
*f* "We come !" is sounding to the South and North :  
To GOD sing Alleluia.

*p* The fishermen of JESUS far away  
Seek in new waters **■** immortal prey :  
*mf* To CHRIST sing Alleluia.

*p* The Holy Dove is brooding o'er the deep,  
And careless hearts are waking out of sleep ;  
*mf* To Him sing Alleluia.

Yea, for sweet hope new-born—blest work begun—  
Sing Alleluia to the THREE in ONE,  
Adoring Alleluia.

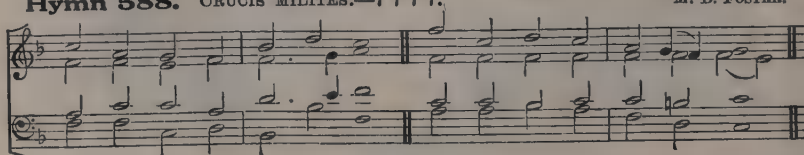
*f* Glory to GOD ! the Church in patience cries ;  
Glory to GOD ! the Church at rest replies,  
With endless Alleluia.

S. J. STONE.

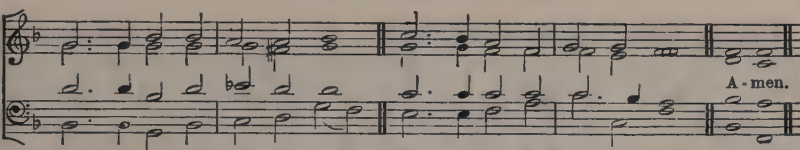
## Home Missions.

Hymn 588. CRUCIS MILITES.—7 7 7 7.

M. B. FOSTER.



## Home Missions.



*"Take the sword of the Spirit, which is the word of God."*

*mf* **S**OLDIERS of the Cross, arise!  
Gird you with your armour bright;  
*cr* Mighty are your enemies,  
Hard the battle ye must fight.

*mf* O'er a faithless fallen world  
Raise your banner in the sky;  
Let it float there wide unfurl'd;  
Bear it onward; lift it high.

*mp* 'Mid the homes of want and woe,  
Strangers to the living word,  
*cr* Let the SAVIOUR'S herald go,  
Let the voice of hope be heard.

*p* Where the shadows deepest lie,  
*cr* Carry truth's unsullied ray;

*dim* Where are crimes of blackest dye,  
*cr* There the saving sign display.

*mp* To the weary and the worn  
Tell of realms where sorrows cease;  
To the outcast and forlorn  
Speak of mercy and of peace.

Guard the helpless; seek the stray'd;  
Comfort troubles, banish grief;  
In the might of GOD array'd,  
Scatter sin and unbelief.

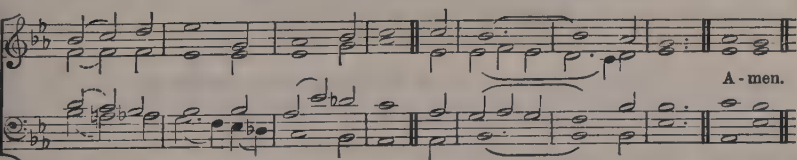
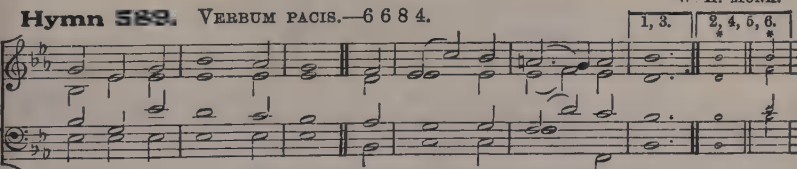
*cr* Be the banner still unfurl'd,  
Still unsheathed the SPIRIT'S sword,  
*f* Till the kingdoms of the world  
Are the kingdom of the LORD.

Bishop W. WALSHAM HOW.

## For a Service of Farewell to Missionaries or Emigrants.

**Hymn 589. VERBUM PACIS.—6 6 8 4.**

W. H. MONK.



*"The Lord of peace Himself give you peace always by all means."*

*p* **W**ITH the sweet word of Peace  
We bid our brethren go;  
Peace as a river to increase,  
And ceaseless flow.

With the calm word of Prayer  
We earnestly commend  
*cr* Our brethren to Thy watchful care,  
Eternal Friend!

*mf* With the dear word of Love  
We give our brief farewell;  
Our love below, and Thine above,  
With them shall dwell.

With the strong word of Faith  
We stay ourselves on Thee,  
That Thou, O LORD, in life and death,  
Their help shalt be;

Then the bright word of Hope  
Shall on our parting gleam,  
And tell of joys beyond the scope  
Of earth-born dream.

*p* Farewell! in hope and love,  
In faith and peace and prayer;  
*cr* Till He Whose Home is ours above,  
*mf* Unite us there!

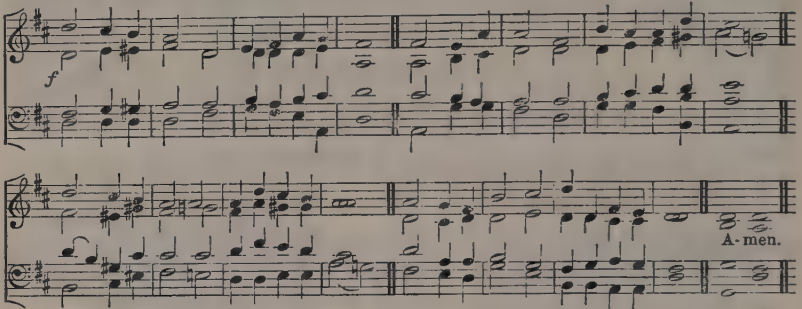
G. WATSON.

\*In verses 2, 4, 5, 6,—with a slur over the two following notes.

# Missions to the Jews.

**Hymn 590.** SHIPLAKE.—10 10 10 10.

E. HULTON.



*"The gifts and calling of God are without repentance."*

*mf* **U**NCHANGING God, hear from eternal Heav'n:  
We plead Thy gifts of grace, for ever given,  
Thy call, without repentance, calling still,  
The sure election of Thy sovereign will.

Out of our faith in Thee, Who canst not lie,  
Out of our heart's desire, goes up our cry,  
From hope's sweet vision of the thing to be.  
From love to those who still are loved by Thee.

*p* Bring Thy beloved back, Thine Israel,  
Thine own elect who from Thy favour fell,  
But not from Thine election!—O forgive,  
Speak but the word, and, lo! the dead shall live.

*cr* Father of mercies! these the long-astay,  
These in soul-blindness now the far-away,  
These are not aliens, but Thy sons of yore,  
Oh, by Thy Fatherhood, restore, restore!

Breath on Thy Church, that it may greet the day  
Stir up her will to toil, and teach, and pray,

*mf* Till Zionward again salvation come,  
And all her outcast children are at home.

Triune JEHOVAH, Thine the grace and power,  
Thine all the work, its past, its future hour,  
O Thou, Who failest not, Thy gifts fulfil,  
And crown the calling of Thy changeless will.

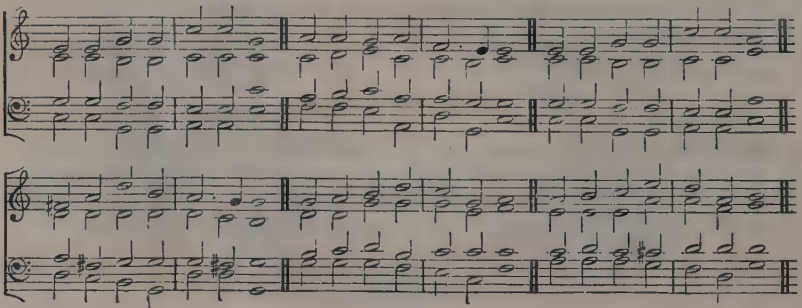
S. J. STONE.

*If the Hymn be thought too long, the first four stanzas may be sung.*

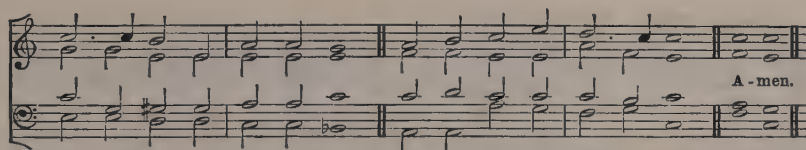
ALTERNATIVE TUNE, HYMN 252.

**Hymn 591.** CULFORD.—7 7 7 7.7 7 7 7.

E. J. HOPKINS.



## Missions to the Jews.



"God is able to graft them in again."

*mf* **T**HOU, The CHRIST for ever one,  
Mary's Child and Israel's GOD,  
Daniel's Prince and David's Son,  
Jacob's Star and Jesse's Rod,  
Thou of Whom the Prophets spake,  
Thou in Whom their words came true,  
Hear the pleading prayer we make,  
Hear the Gentile for the Jew!

Knowing what the SPIRIT saith,  
Sure of Thee, our CHRIST Divine,  
Lo, we stand, by right of faith,  
Heirs of Abraham's charter'd line;

*p* Can we then his sons forget,  
Branches sever'd from their tree,  
Exiles from their homes, and yet  
Kinsmen, LORD, in flesh to Thee?

Though the Blood betray'd and spilt,  
On the race entail'd a doom,  
Let its virtue cleanse the guilt,  
Melt the hardness, chase the gloom;

*cr* Lift the veil from off their heart,

Make them Israelites indeed,

*mf* Meet once more for lot and part  
With Thy household's genuine seed.

Thou that didst Thy dews outpour,  
Crowning alien grafts with fruit,  
Soon the native growths restore,  
Making glad the parent root:

*mp* Ah! but let not pride ensnare  
Souls that need to mourn their sin;  
Still the boughs adopted spare,  
And the outcasts—graft them in!

*cr* Speed the day of union sweet  
When, with us in faith allied,  
Israel's heart shall turn to greet  
Thee, Whom Israel crucified;  
Thee, in all Thy truth and grace,  
Own'd at last Salem's King,

*mf* While her children find their place,  
Gather'd safe beneath Thy wing.

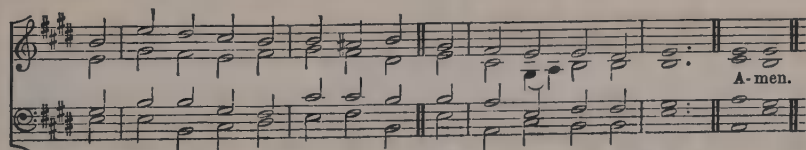
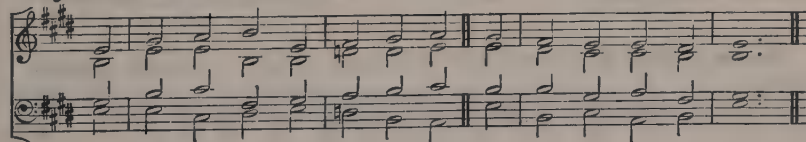
W. BRIGHT.

ALTERNATIVE TUNE, HYMN 127.

## For those at Sea.

Hymn 592. DUNDEE.—C.M.

*Psalms* (Edinburgh, 1615).



A higher setting of this Tune is given at Hymn 80, a lower setting at Hymn 221.

"The sea is His."

*p* **O** LORD, be with us when we sail  
Upon the lonely deep,  
Our guard when on the silent deck  
The midnight watch we keep.

We need not fear, though all around  
'Mid rising winds we hear  
The multitude of waters surge,  
*cr* For Thou, O GOD, art near.

The calm, the breeze, the gale, the storm,  
That pass from land to land,  
All, all are Thine. are held within  
The hollow of Thy hand.

*mf* If duty calls from threaten'd strife  
To guard our native shore,  
And shot and shell are answering fast  
The booming cannon's roar,

*dim* Be Thou the main guard of our host,  
Till war and danger cease;  
Defend the right, put up the sword,  
And through the world make peace.

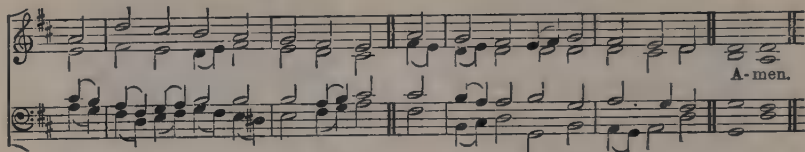
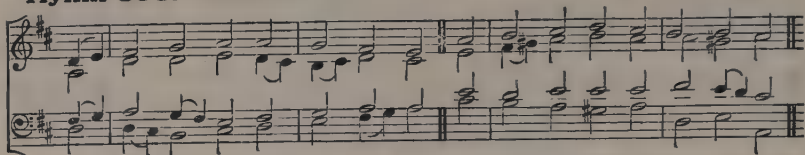
*f* To Thee the FATHER, Thee the SON,  
Whom earth and sky adore,  
And SPIRIT, moving o'er the deep,  
Be praise for evermore.

E. A. DAYMAN.

# For those at Sea.

**Hymn 593. EISENACH.—L.M.**

**J. H. SCHEIN, 1628.**



*A simpler form of this Tune is given at Hymn 173.*

*"The Lord sitteth above the waterfloods."*

*mf* **O** GOD, Who metest in Thine hand  
The waters of the mighty sea,  
And barrest ocean with the sand  
By Thy perpetual decree:

What time the floods lift up their voice  
And break in anger on the shore,  
When deep to deep calls with the noise  
Of waterspouts and billows' roar;

When they who to the sea go down,  
And in the waters ply their toil,

Are lifted on the surge's crown,  
And plunged where seething eddies boil;

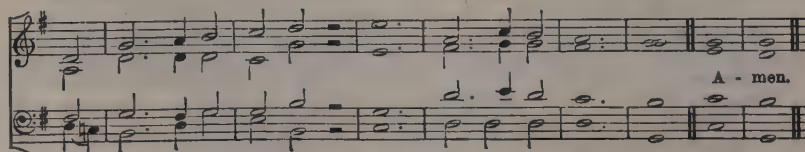
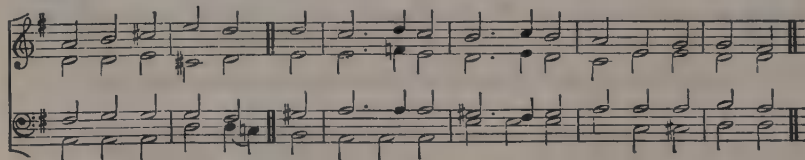
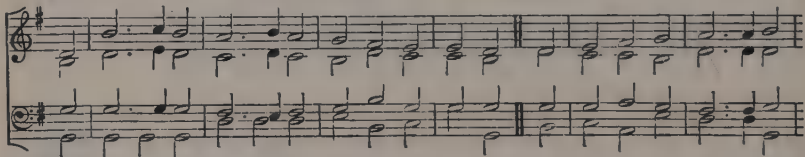
*p* Rule then, O LORD, the ocean's wrath,  
And bind the tempest with Thy will;  
Tread, as of old, the water's path,  
And speak Thy bidding, "Peace, be still."

*cr* So with Thy mercies ever new  
Thy servants set from peril free,  
And bring them, Pilot wise and true,  
*mf* Within the port where they would be.

**R. F. LITTLEDALE.**

**Hymn 594. IN STORM.—12 12 12 12.**

**C. E. STEPHENS.**



# For those at Sea.

"Save, Lord, or we perish."

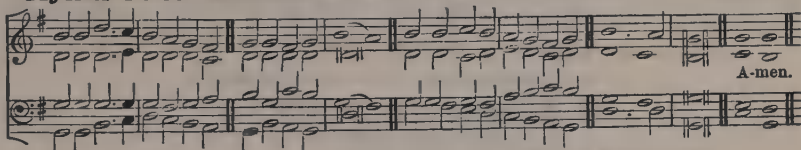
IN STORMY WEATHER.

- mp* **W**HEN through the torn sail the wild tempest is streaming,  
When o'er the dark wave the red lightning is gleaming,  
Nor hope lends a ray the poor seaman to cherish,  
We fly to our Maker, (*mf*) "Save, LORD, or we perish."
- mp* **O** JESUS, once rock'd on the breast of the billow,  
Aroused by the shriek of despair from Thy pillow,  
*cr* Now seated in glory, the mariner cherish,  
Who cries in his anguish, (*mf*) "Save, LORD, or we perish."
- mp* **A**nd O! when the whirlwind of passion is raging,  
When sin in our hearts his wild warfare is waging,  
*cr* Then send down Thy grace Thy redeemed to cherish,  
Rebuke the destroyer ;—(*mf*) "Save, LORD, or we perish."

Bishop HANBER, 1827.

## Hymn 595. CAIRNBROOK.—8 5 8 3.

E. PROUT.



"The Lord watch between me and thee, when we are absent one from another."

FOR ABSENT FRIENDS.

- mf* **H**OLY FATHER, in Thy mercy  
Hear our anxious prayer,  
Keep our loved ones, now far distant,  
'Neath Thy care.

- dim* **J**ESUS, SAVIOUR, let Thy presence  
Be their light and guide ;  
Keep, oh, keep them, in their weakness,  
At Thy Side.

- p* **W**hen in sorrow, when in danger,  
When in loneliness,  
In Thy love look down and comfort  
Their distress.

- cr* May the joy of Thy salvation  
Be their strength and stay ;  
May they love and may they praise Thee  
Day by day.

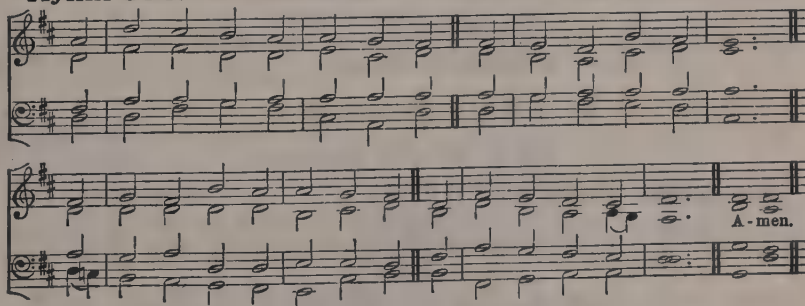
- p* **H**OLY SPIRIT, let Thy teaching  
Sanctify their life ;  
*cr* Send Thy grace, that they may conquer  
In the strife.

- mf* **F**ATHER, SON, and HOLY SPIRIT,  
GOD the ONE in THREE,  
Bless them, guide them, save them, keep them  
Near to Thee.

ISABEL S. STEVENSON.

## Hymn 596. ST. PETER.—C.M.

A. R. REINAGLE, 1799-1877.



A higher setting of this Tune is given at Hymn 176.

"Pray that ye enter not into temptation."

- mf* **O** SAVIOUR! when Thy loving Hand  
Has brought us o'er the sea,  
Through perils many, safe to land—  
The land we long'd to ■■■ ;

- dim* **O**h, help us, for Thy help we need  
Each moment more and more,  
In perils that we scarcely heed,  
More deadly, on the shore.

- L**ORD, save us! and the Christian ■■■■  
Oh, help us pure to keep,  
■ On sea or land, alike the same,  
*p* Till we in death shall sleep.

- mf* **T**hen through Thy merits, wash'd and clean  
From sin's polluting stain,  
In raiment white may we be seen  
With all Thy Saints to reign.

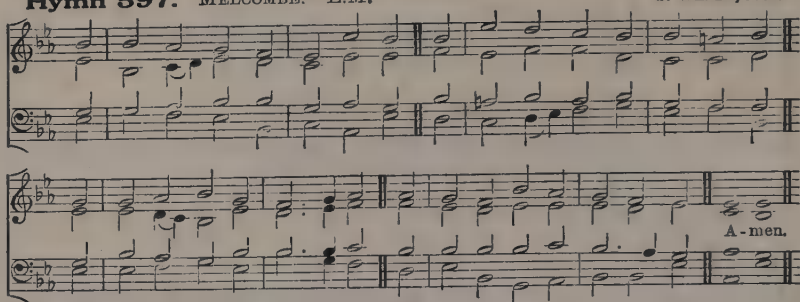
ELLEN M. SEWELL.



## For those at Sea.

Hymn 597. MELCOMBE.—L.M.

S. WEBBE, 1782.



A higher setting of this Tune is given at Hymn 155, a lower setting at Hymn 4.

"So He bringeth them unto the haven where they would be."

*mf* **A**s near the wish'd-for port we draw,  
We lift our hearts in praise to Thee,  
Almighty FATHER, loving LORD,  
Our Pilot on the troubled sea.

By Thy good care in peace we come,  
From fire and foe securely kept,  
And after tempest, at Thy word,  
*dim* The waves have laid them down and slept.

*mf* As Thou hast given us outward calm,  
So, LORD, within us may there be  
*dim* A peace Divine, a peace in Him,  
Through Whom alone we live to Thee.

*cr* Give us more light, direct our course,  
Cleanse us from guile, our hearts renew;  
Let not dark clouds of sin shut out  
The Star of JESUS from our view.

*mf* And then, our long life voyage o'er,  
And past the perils of the sea,  
Receive us on the blissful shore,  
*dim* To everlasting rest with Thee.

*f* To FATHER, SON, and HOLY GHOST,  
The GOD Whom Heav'n and earth adore,  
Be glory as it was of old,  
Is now, and shall be evermore.

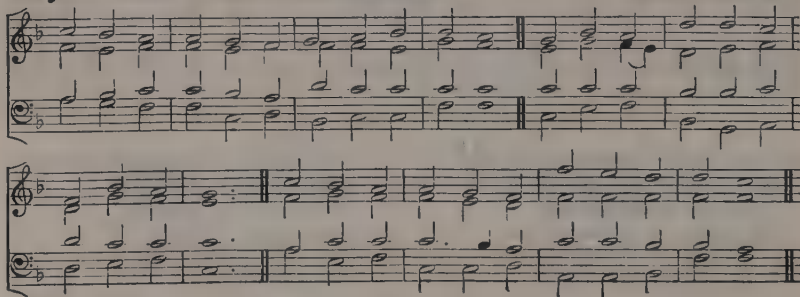
O. E. YORK.

Litany 624 may also be used.

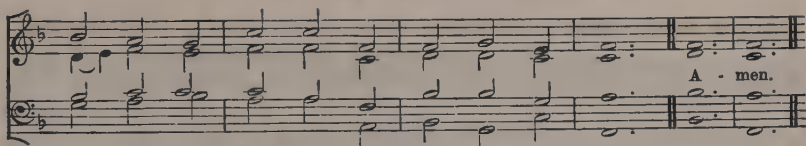
## For a Flower Service.

Hymn 598. SPRINGFIELD.—11 10 11 10.

Rev. P. MAURICE.



## For a Flower Service.



*"Then the people rejoiced, for that they offered willingly."*

*mf* **H**ERE, LORD, we offer Thee all that is fairest,  
Flowers in their freshness from garden and field ;  
Gifts for the stricken ones—knowing Thou carest  
More for the love than the wealth that we yield.

*p* Speak, LORD, by these to the sick and the dying,  
Speak to their hearts with ■ message of peace,  
Comfort the sad who in weakness ■■ lying,  
Grant the departing a gentle release.

*cr* Raise, LORD, to health again those who have sicken'd,  
Fair be their lives ■■ the roses in bloom ;  
Give of Thy grace to the souls Thou hast quicken'd,  
Gladness for sorrow, and brightness for gloom.

*p* We, LORD, like flowers in our Autumn must wither ;  
We, like these blossoms, must fade and must die :

*cr* Gather us, LORD, to Thy bosom for ever,  
Grant us a place in Thy home in the sky.

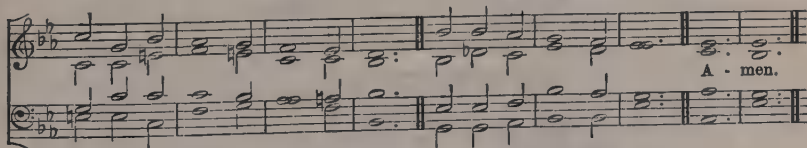
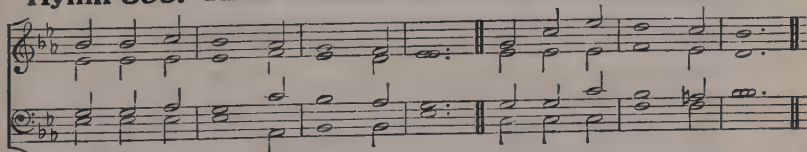
A. G. W. BLUNT.

ALTERNATIVE TUNE, HYMN 545 (FIRST TUNE).

## For a Bible Class.

Hymn 599. PRINCE OF PEACE.—C.M.

Archbishop MACLAGAN.



*"Holy men of God spake as they were moved by the Holy Ghost."*

*mf* **C**OME, HOLY GHOST, our hearts inspire,  
Let ■ Thy influence prove ;  
Source of the old prophetic fire,  
Fountain of life and love.

Come, HOLY GHOST, for moved by Thee  
The prophets wrote and spoke ;  
Unlock the Truth, Thyself the Key,  
Unseal the Sacred Book.

GOD through Himself we then shall know  
If Thou within ■■ shine,  
And sound, with all Thy saints below,  
The depths of Love Divine.

C. WESLEY, 1740.

*The following Hymns are suitable :*

530 The Voice of God's Creation found me.

■■■ FATHER of mercies, in Thy Word.

532 Church of the Living God.

# For a Retreat or Quiet Day.

Hymn 600. REST.—8 8 8 8.8 8.

Sir J. STAINER.

A higher setting of this Tune is given at Hymn 428.

“I am crucified with Christ, nevertheless I live; yet not I, but Christ liveth in me.”

*mf* **T**HOU hidden love of GOD, whose height,  
Whose depth unfathom'd, no man knows;  
I see from far Thy beauteous light,  
Inly I sigh for Thy repose;  
*cr* My heart is pain'd, nor can it be  
*dim* At rest, till it finds rest in Thee.

*mf* 'Tis mercy all, that Thou hast brought  
My mind to seek her peace in Thee;  
Yet, while I seek but find Thee not,  
No peace my wandering soul shall see;  
*cr* O when shall all my wanderings end,  
*dim* And all my steps to Thee-ward tend?

*mf* Is there a thing beneath the sun  
That strives with Thee my heart to share?  
Ah, tear it thence, and reign alone,  
The LORD of every motion there!  
Then shall my heart from earth be free,  
*dim* When it hath found repose in Thee.

*mf* O hide this self from me, that I  
No more, but CHRIST in me, may live;  
My vile affections crucify,  
Nor let one hidden lust survive!  
*cr* In all things nothing may I see,  
*dim* Nothing desire, apart from Thee.

*p* Each moment draw from earth away  
My heart, that lowly waits Thy call;  
*cr* Speak to my inmost soul, and say,  
“I see thy Love, thy GOD, thy All!”  
To feel Thy power, to hear Thy voice,  
To taste Thy love, be all my choice.

J. WESLEY: from the German of G. Tersteegen.

ALTERNATIVE TUNE, HYMN 774.

Hymn 560 is also suitable.

# Processional.

**Hymn 601. LEONI.—6684.6684. (First Tune.)** Traditional Hebrew Melody.

*"Now they desire a better country, that is, an heavenly: wherefore God is not ashamed to be called their God."*

*f* \***T**HE GOD of Abraham praise  
Who reigns enthroned above,  
Ancient of everlasting days,  
And GOD of Love:  
JEHOVAH, Great I AM,  
By earth and Heav'n confest;  
We bow and bless the Sacred Name  
For ever blest.

The GOD of Abraham praise,  
At Whose supreme command  
From earth we rise, and seek the joys  
At His right Hand:

*dim* We all on earth forsake,  
Its wisdom, fame, and power;

*f* And Him our only Portion make,  
Our Shield and Tower.

*p* Though nature's strength decay,  
And earth and hell withstand,  
*cr* To Canaan's bounds we urge our way  
At His command.

The watery deep we pass,  
With JESUS in our view;  
And through the howling wilderness  
Our way pursue.

*mf* The goodly land we see,  
With peace and plenty blest;  
A land of sacred liberty

*p* And endless rest;  
*mf* There milk and honey flow,  
And oil and wine abound,  
And trees of life for ever grow,  
With mercy crown'd.

*f* There dwells the LORD, our King,  
The LORD our Righteousness,  
Triumphant o'er the world of sin,  
The Prince of Peace:  
On Zion's sacred height  
His Kingdom He maintains,  
And glorious with His saints in light  
For ever reigns.

*mf* \*He keeps His own secure,  
He guards them by His side,  
Arrays in garment white and pure  
His spotless Bride:  
With streams of sacred bliss,  
Beneath serener skies,  
With all the fruits of Paradise,  
He still supplies.

\*Before the great Three-One  
They all exulting stand,  
And tell the wonders He hath done  
Through all their land:  
The listening spheres attend,  
And swell the growing fame;  
And sing, in songs which never end,  
The wondrous Name.

*f* \*The GOD Who reigns on high  
The great Archangels sing;  
*dim* And "Holy, Holy, Holy," cry,  
*f* "Almighty King!"

Who was, and is the same,  
And evermore shall be;  
JEHOVAH, FATHER, Great I AM,  
We worship Thee."

*p* Before the SAVIOUR'S Face  
The ransom'd nations bow,  
*mf* O'erwhelm'd at His Almighty grace  
For ever new;

*p* He shows His prints of love,—  
They kindle to a flame!  
*cr* And sound through all the worlds above  
*p* The slaughter'd Lamb.

*f* The whole triumphant host  
Give thanks to GOD on high;  
"Hail! FATHER, SON, and HOLY GHOST,"  
They ever cry:  
Hail! Abraham's GOD, and mine!  
(I join the heavenly lays),  
*f* All might and majesty are Thine,  
And endless praise.

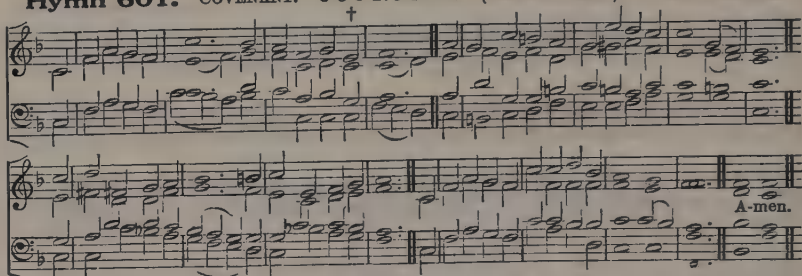
\* These verses may be omitted, if the Hymn be thought too long.

T. OLIVERS, 1770.

# Processional.

Hymn 601. COVENANT.—6 6 8 4.6 6 8 4. (Second Tune.)

Sir J. STAINER.



"Now they desire a better country, that is, an heavenly: wherefore God is not ashamed to be called their God."

*f* \*THE GOD of Abraham praise  
Who reigns enthroned above,  
Ancient of everlasting days,  
And GOD of Love:  
JEHOVAH, Great I AM,  
By earth and Heav'n confest;  
We bow and bless the Sacred Name  
For ever blest.

The GOD of Abraham praise,  
At Whose supreme command  
From earth we rise, and seek the joys  
At His right Hand:

*dim* We all on earth forsake,  
Its wisdom, fame, and power;

*f* And Him our only Portion make,  
Our Shield and Tower.

*p* Though nature's strength decay,  
And earth and hell withstand,

*cr* To Canaan's bounds we urge our way  
At His command.

The watery deep we pass,  
With JESUS in our view;  
And through the howling wilderness  
Our way pursue.

*mf* The goodly land we see,  
With peace and plenty blest;  
A land of sacred liberty

*p* And endless rest;

*mf* There milk and honey flow,  
And oil and wine abound,  
And trees of life for ever grow,  
With mercy crown'd.

*f* There dwells the LORD, our King,  
The LORD our Righteousness,  
Triumphant o'er the world of sin,  
The Prince of Peace:  
On Zion's sacred height  
His Kingdom He maintains,  
And glorious with His saints in light  
For ever reigns.

*mf* \*He keeps His own secure,  
He guards them by His side,  
Arrays in garment white and pure  
His spotless Bride:  
With streams of sacred bliss,  
Beneath serenest skies,  
With all the fruits of Paradise,  
He still supplies.

\*Before the great Three-One  
They all exulting stand,  
And tell the wonders He hath done  
Through all their land:

The listening spheres attend,  
And swell the growing fame;  
And sing, in songs which never end,  
The wondrous Name.

*f* \*The GOD Who reigns on high  
The great Archangels sing;

*dim* And "Holy, Holy, Holy," cry,  
*f* "Almighty King!

Who was, and is the same,  
And evermore shall be;  
JEHOVAH, FATHER, Great I AM,  
We worship Thee."

*mf* Before the SAVIOUR'S Face  
The ransom'd nations bow,  
O'erwhelm'd at His Almighty grace  
For ever new;

*p* He shows His prints of love,—  
They kindle to a flame!

*cr* And sound through all the worlds above  
*p* The slaughter'd Lamb.

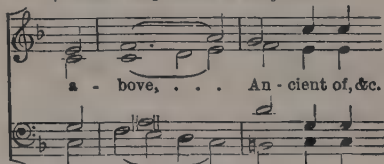
*f* The whole triumphant host  
Give thanks to GOD on high;  
"Hail! FATHER, SON, and HOLY GHOST,"  
They ever cry:

Hail! Abraham's GOD, and mine!  
(I join the heavenly lays),

*f* All might and majesty are Thine,  
And endless praise.

T. OLIVERS, 1770.

† Verse 1 only should be sung thus:—

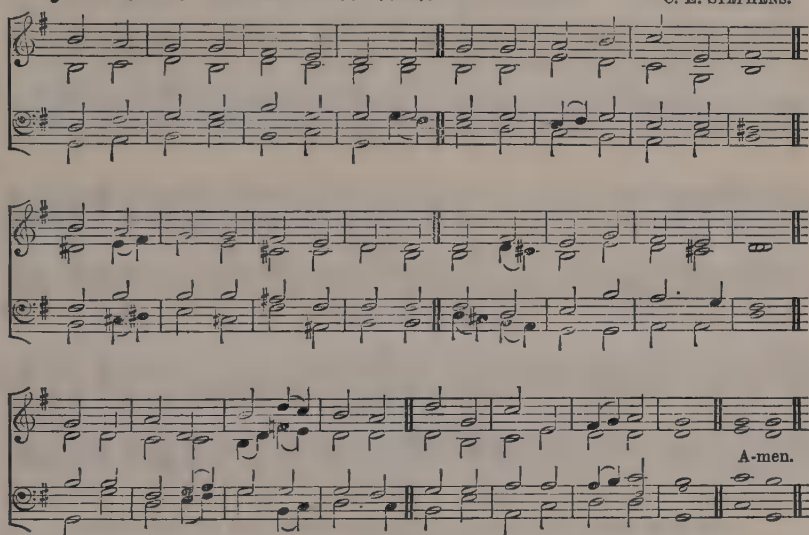


\* These verses may be omitted, if the Hymn be thought too long.

# Restoration of a Church.

Hymn 602. BLAGDON.—8 7.8 7.8 7.

C. E. STEPHENS.



*"To give us a reviving, to set up the house of our God, and to repair the desolations thereof."*

*f* **O** JERUSALEM the blissful, Home of gladness yet untold ;  
Thou whose countless throngs triumphal fill with joy thy street of gold ;  
Graven on thee, new and glorious, they the King's own Name behold !

*mf* Many are thy sons, O Mother, yon august and shining band !  
*p* Gentle Peace in all thy borders makes thee glad, O happy land !  
Perfect is thy Restoration, bright in holiness to stand.

*cr* Here, a figure of the Heavenly, shines our temple, worthier grown  
By its richer restoration on the old foundation-stone,  
With a majesty and beauty to the former house unknown.

*mp* LORD, we pray Thee, Master-BUILDER, Great and Holy, enter in,  
Fill Thy sanctuary quickly, as our hallowing rites begin,  
And Thyself its Consecrator rest for evermore therein.

Make Thy servants, though unworthy, temples of Thy grace to be ;  
Let us not in flesh or spirit prove disloyal unto Thee,  
But in dedicated service praise Thy Name adoringly.

*mf* Make, O Royal Priest, Thine Altar here henceforth ■ Throne of light,  
Ever held in highest honour, and with many a gift made bright,  
Ever blessed, ever peaceful, ever precious in Thy sight.

Yea, our hearts, for these Thou judgest, as Thy cleansèd Altars bless,  
By Thy SPIRIT'S grace renew us unto perfect holiness,  
And the sevenfold gifts from Heaven grant us ever to possess.

*f* Now to Thee, through endless ages, O most HOLY TRINITY,  
Highest honour, power unmeasured, everlasting glory be ;  
God for ever and for ever, THREE in ONE and ONE in THREE.

J. ELLERTON : from the Latin.

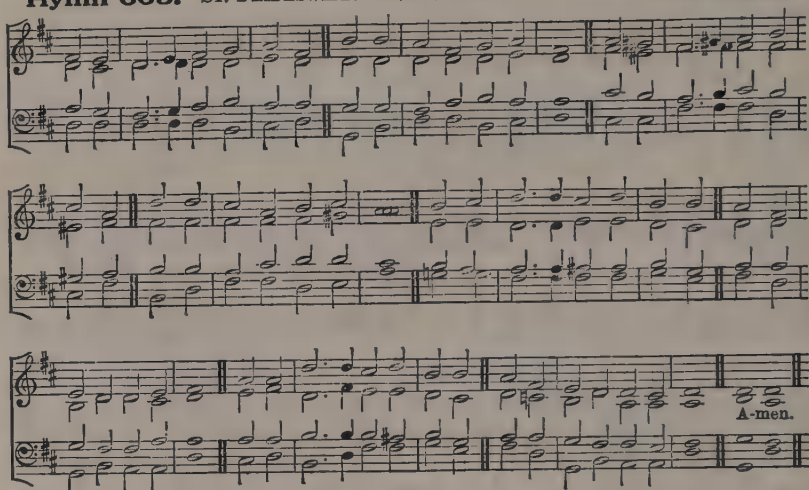
ALTERNATIVE TUNES, HYMN 232 (FIRST AND SECOND TUNES).



# For Church Defence.

Hymn 603. ST. FRIDESWIDE.—8787.8787.

C. H. LLOYD.



"God is in the midst of her, therefore shall she not be removed; God shall help her, and that right early."

*p* **R**OUND the Sacred City gather  
Egypt, Edom, Babylon;  
All the warring hosts of error,  
Sworn against her, move as one:  
*f* Vain the leaguer! her foundations  
Are upon the holy hills,  
*cr* And the love of the Eternal  
All her stately temple fills.

*mf* Get thee, watchman, to the rampart!  
Gird thee, warrior, with thy sword!  
Be ye strong ■ ye remember  
That amidst you is the LORD:  
*dim* Like the night mists from the valley,  
These shall vanish one by one,  
Egypt's malice, Edom's envy,  
And the hate of Babylon.

*mf* But be true, ye sons and daughters,  
Lest the peril be within:  
Watch to prayer, lest, while ye slumber,  
Stealthy foemen enter in:  
■ Safe the mother and the children,  
If their will and love be strong,  
While their loyal hearts go singing  
Prayer and praise for battle song.

*mf* Church of God! if we forget thee  
Let His blessing fail our hand,  
When our love shall not prefer thee  
Let His love forget our land:—  
Nay! to thee shall we be steadfast,  
Though the world's foundations shake,  
Love of thee is love for ever,  
Love of thee for JESUS' sake.

*dim* Church of CHRIST! upon thy banner,  
Lo, His Passion's awful sign;  
By that seal of His Redemption  
Thou art His, and He is thine:  
*cr* From the depth of His Atonement  
Flows thy Sacramental tide:  
*mf* From the height of His Ascension  
Flows the grace which is thy guide.

GOD the SPIRIT dwells within thee,  
His Society Divine,  
His the living word thou keepest,  
His thy Apostolic line.  
Ancient prayer and song liturgic,  
Creeds that change not to the end,  
*cr* As His gift we have received them,  
As His charge we will defend.

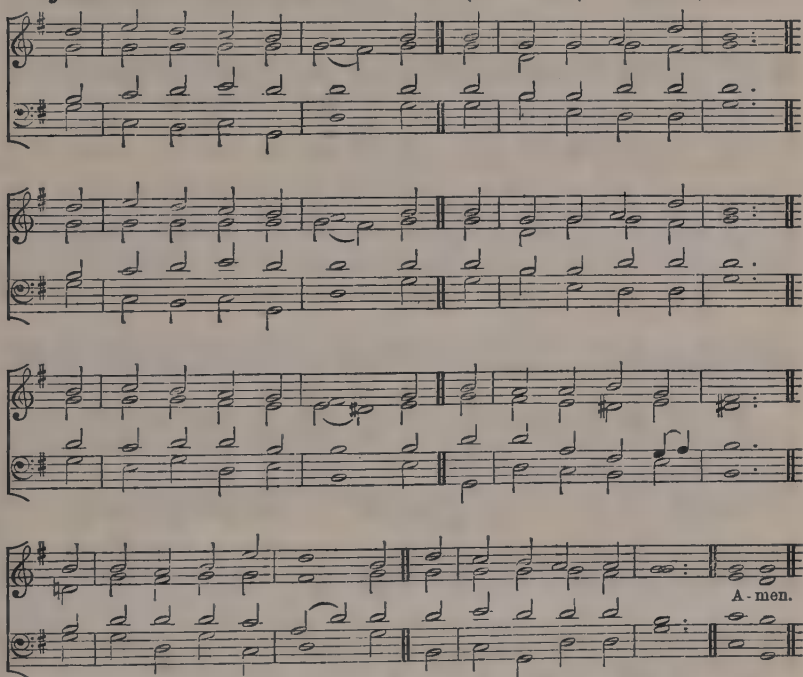
Alleluia, Alleluia,  
To the FATHER, SPIRIT, SON,  
In Whose will the Church at warfare  
With the Church at rest is one;  
So to Thee we sing in union,  
GOD in earth and Heav'n adored,  
*f* Alleluia, Alleluia,  
*dim* Holy, Holy, Holy LORD.

S. J. STONE.

ALTERNATIVE TUNE, HYMN 274 (SECOND TUNE).

## For Church Defence.

**Hymn 604.** CRÜGER.—7 6 7 6. 7 6 7 6. (First Tune.) J. CRÜGER, 1598-1662.



*A lower setting of this Tune is given at Hymn 219.*

*"One body, and one Spirit, . . . one Lord, one faith."*

*mf* **T**HY Hand, O GOD, has guided  
Thy flock, from age to age;  
The wondrous tale is written,  
Full clear, on every page;  
Our fathers own'd Thy goodness,  
And we their deeds record;  
And both of this bear witness,  
*f* One Church, one Faith, one LORD.

*mf* Thy heralds brought glad tidings  
To greatest, ■ to least;  
They bade men rise, and hasten  
To share the great King's feast;  
And this was all their teaching,  
In every deed and word,  
To all alike proclaiming  
*f* One Church, one Faith, one LORD.

*p* When shadows thick were falling,  
And all seem'd sunk in night,  
*cr* Thou, LORD, didst send Thy servants,  
Thy chosen sons of light.  
*mf* On them and on Thy people  
Thy plentiful Grace was pour'd,  
And this was still their message,  
*f* One Church, one Faith, one LORD.

*p* Through many a day of darkness,  
Through many a scene of strife,  
The faithful few fought bravely,  
To guard the Nation's life.  
*cr* Their Gospel of redemption,  
Sin pardon'd, man restored,  
Was all in this enfolded,  
*f* One Church, one Faith, one LORD.

*mf* And we, shall we be faithless?  
Shall hearts fail, hands hang down?  
Shall we evade the conflict,  
And cast away our crown?  
*cr* Not so: in GOD's deep counsels  
Some better thing is stored;  
We will maintain, unflinching,  
*f* One Church, one Faith, one LORD.

*mf* Thy Mercy will not fail us,  
Nor leave Thy work undone;  
*cr* With Thy right Hand to help us,  
The Victory shall be won;  
And then, by men and angels,  
Thy Name shall be adored,  
And this shall be their anthem,  
*f* "One Church, one Faith, one LORD."

E. H. PLUMPTRE.

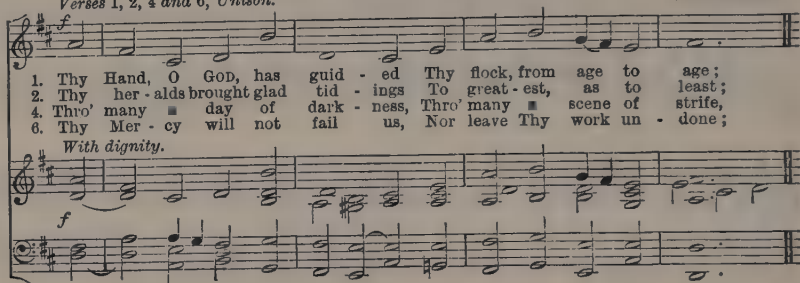
# For Church Defence.

**Hymn 604.** THORNBURY.—7 6 7 6. 7 6 7 6. (*Second Tune.*)

"One body, and one Spirit, . . . one Lord, one faith."

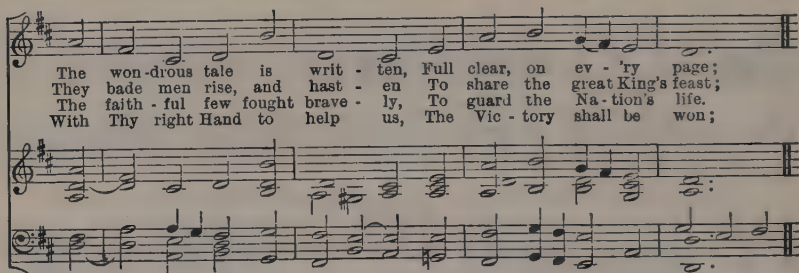
Verses 1, 2, 4 and 6, Unison.

B. HARWOOD.

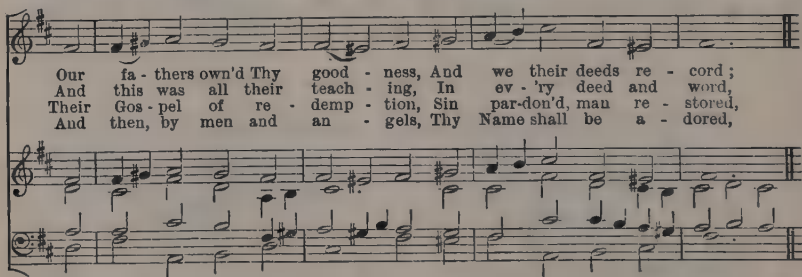


1. Thy Hand, O God, has guid - ed Thy flock, from age to age;  
 2. Thy her - als brought glad tid - ings To great - est, as to least;  
 4. Thro' many ■ day of dark - ness, Thro' many ■ scene of strife;  
 6. Thy Mer - cy will not fail us, Nor leave Thy work un - done;

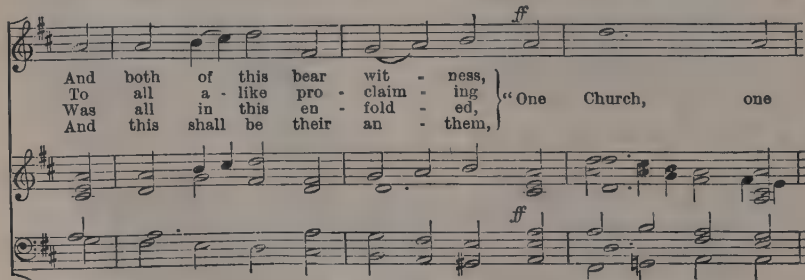
*With dignity.*



The won - drous tale is writ - ten, Full clear, on ev - 'ry page;  
 They bade men rise, and hast - en To share the great King's feast;  
 The faith - ful few fought brave - ly, To guard the Na - tion's life.  
 With Thy right Hand to help us, The Vic - tory shall be won;



Our fa - thers own'd Thy good - ness, And we their deeds re - cord;  
 And this was all their teach - ing, In ev - 'ry deed and word,  
 Their Gos - pel of re - demp - tion, Sin par - don'd, man re - stored,  
 And then, by men and an - gels, Thy Name shall be a - dored,



And both of this bear wit - ness,  
 To all a - like pro - claim - ing,  
 Was all in this en - fold - ed, } "One Church, one  
 And this shall be their an - them,

# For Church Defence.

Faith one LORD." *In Harmony.*  
A - men.

*Verses 3 and 5, Harmony.*  
*mf*  
3. When sha - dows thick were fall - ing, And all seem'd sunk in night, : :  
5. And we, shall we be faith - less? Shall hearts fail, hands hang down? : :

Thou, LORD, didst send Thy ser - vants, Thy cho - sen sons of light.  
Shall we e - vade the con - flict, And cast ■ - way our crown?

On them and on Thy peo - ple Thy plen-teous Grace was pour'd, ..  
Not so: in GOD's deep coun - sels Some bet - ter thing is stored; ..

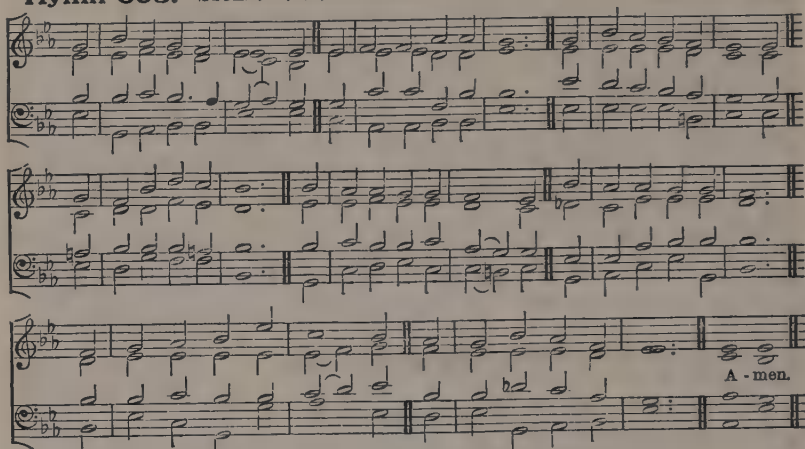
VOICES. One Church, one Faith, one LORD. . . . .  
*ff*  
And this was still their mes-sage, One Church, one Faith, one LORD, one Faith, one LORD.  
We will maintain, un-flinch-ing, One Church, one Faith, one LORD, one Faith, one LORD.

ORGAN.  
*ff*

# For Temperance Meetings.

**Hymn 605.** STOKES.—7 6 7 6. 7 6 7 6.

Mrs. G. E. COLE.



*"He that is begotten of God keepeth himself."*

*mf* **O** LORD, our strength in weakness,  
We pray to Thee for grace;  
For power to fight the battle,  
For speed to run the race;  
When Thy baptismal waters  
Were pour'd upon our brow,  
We then were made Thy children,  
And pledged our earliest vow.

CHRIST with His own Blood bought us,  
And made the purchase sure;  
His are we; may He keep us  
Sober, and chaste, and pure.  
He, GOD in Man, has carried  
Our nature up to Heaven;  
And thence the HOLY SPIRIT  
To dwell in us has given.

*p* Conform'd to His own likeness,  
May we so live and die,  
That in the grave our bodies  
In holy peace may lie;

*mf* And at the Resurrection  
Forth from those graves may spring  
Like to the glorious Body  
Of CHRIST, our LORD and King.

*p* The pure in heart are blessed,  
For they shall see the LORD,  
For ever and for ever  
By Seraphim adored;

*cr* And they shall drink the pleasures,  
Such as no tongue can tell,  
From the clear crystal river,  
And Life's eternal well.

*mf* Sing therefore to the FATHER,  
Who sent the SON in love;  
And sing to GOD the SAVIOUR,  
Who leads to realms above;

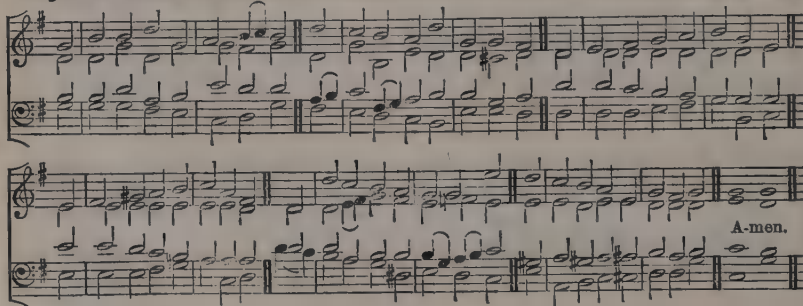
*f* Sing we with Saints and Angels,  
Before the Heavenly Throne,  
To GOD the HOLY SPIRIT;  
Sing to the THREE in ONE.

Bishop C. WORDSWORTH.

ALTERNATIVE TUNE, HYMN 604 (SECOND TUNE).

**Hymn 606.** BICKLEY.—8 8.8 8.8 8.

W. H. MONK.



## For Temperance Meetings.

*"This kind goeth not out but by prayer and fasting."*

**mp** **O** FATHER, in Whose great design  
Our human love is made Divine,  
Teach us to give our love to those  
By sin beset and all its woes ;  
On Thee for them to cast our care,  
By fasting and by lowly prayer.

**p** **LORD JESU**, grant us eyes to see  
In our poor brethren Thine and Thee—  
To give ourselves where others need ;  
Where others sin to intercede ;  
And thus, by fasting and by prayer,  
Our brethren's burden seek to bear.

**O SPIRIT**, by Whose grace alone  
The many members are made one ;  
**cr** **O** warm our hearts, inspire our will,  
That we Thy purpose may fulfil ;  
And thus, by fasting and by prayer,  
Through Thee "the glorious Church" prepare.

**mp** **O GOD**, All-loving **THREE** in **ONE**,  
Whom we shall see beyond the sun ;  
Where walk in white the blood-bought throng,  
Where soars to Thee the sweet new song,  
Grant that we find the brethren there  
We sought by fasting and by prayer.

ALTERNATIVE TUNE, HYMN 554 (SECOND TUNE).

S. J. STONE.

### Hymn 607. DAY OF REST.—7 6 7 6.7 6 7 6.

J. W. ELLIOTT.

Voices in Unison. In Harmony.

A-men.

Man. 1<sup>ed</sup>.

*"The Lord hath done great things for us already."*

**v** **O** THOU before Whose Presence  
Nought evil may come in,  
Yet Who dost look in mercy  
Down on this world of sin ;

**cr** **O** give us noble purpose  
To set the sin-bound free,  
And **CHRIST**-like tender pity  
To seek the lost for Thee.

Fierce is our subtle foeman :  
The forces at his hand  
With woes that none can number  
Despoil the pleasant land ;  
All they who war against them,  
In strife so keen and long,  
**mf** Must in their **SAVIOUR**'s armour  
Be stronger than the strong.

So hast Thou wrought among  
The great things that we see !  
For things that are we thank Thee,  
And for the things to be :  
For bright Hope is uplifting  
Faint hands and feeble knees,  
To strive beneath Thy blessing  
For greater things than these.

**cr** Lead on, O Love and Mercy,  
O Purity and Power !  
Lead on till Peace Eternal  
Shall close this battle-hour :  
Till all who pray'd and struggled  
To set their brethren free,  
**if** In triumph meet to praise Thee,  
Most **HOLY TRINITY**.

S. J. STONE.

ALTERNATIVE TUNE, HYMN 500 (SECOND TUNE).

*The following Hymn is suitable :*

**WE** are soldiers of **CHRIST**.



# Burial of the Dead.

**Hymn 608. GOD OF THE LIVING.—8 8.8 8.8 8.**

E. HULTON.

*To be sung in Unison.*

*" All live unto Him."*

*mp* **G**OD of the living, in Whose eyes  
Unveill'd Thy whole creation lies :  
All souls are Thine ; we must not say  
That those are dead who pass away ;  
From this our world of flesh set free,  
*cr* We know them living unto Thee.

*p* Not spilt like water on the ground,  
Not wrapp'd in dreamless sleep profound,  
Not wandering in unknown despair,  
Beyond Thy Voice, Thine Arm, Thy care ;  
Not left to lie like fallen tree,—  
*cr* Not dead, but living unto Thee.

*mf* Thy word is true, Thy will is just ;  
To Thee we leave them, LORD, in trust ;  
And bless Thee for the love which gave  
Thy SON to fill a human grave,  
That none might fear that world to see,  
Where all are living unto Thee.

O Giver unto man of breath,  
O Holder of the keys of death,  
O Quickener of the life within,  
*p* Save us from death, the death of sin ;  
*cr* That body, soul, and spirit be  
*mf* For ever living unto Thee !

J. ELLERTON.

or

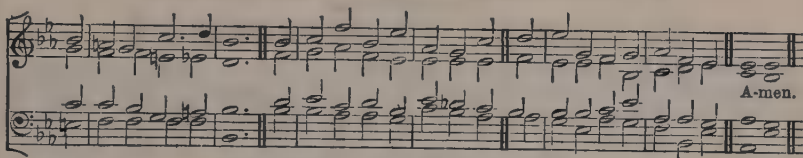
*Unison.*

ALTERNATIVE TUNE, HYMN 556 (SECOND TUNE).

**Hymn 609. AXBRIDGE.—6 6 6 6.8 8.**

A. H. D. PRENDERGAST.

## Burial of the Dead.



"Cry unto her, that her warfare is accomplished."

*mf* **S**AFE home, safe home in port!  
Rent cordage, shatter'd deck,  
Torn sails, provision short,  
And only not a wreck:

*cr* But oh! the joy upon the shore  
To tell our voyage—perils o'er!

*mf* The prize, the prize secure!

*dim* The athlete nearly fell;  
Bare all he could endure,  
And bare not always well:

*cr* But he may smile at troubles gone  
Who sets the victor-garland on.

*mf* No more the foe can harm;  
No more of leagu'd camp,  
And cry of night alarm,

*dim* And need of ready lamp;  
And yet how nearly had he fail'd—  
How nearly had that foe prevail'd!

*mp* The lamb is in the fold,  
In perfect safety penn'd;  
The lion once had hold,  
And thought to make an end;  
*cr* But One came by with wounded Side,  
And for the sheep the Shepherd died.

The exile is at home!  
O nights and days of tears,

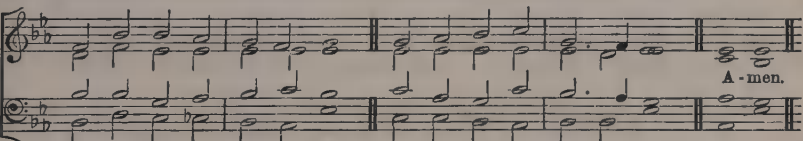
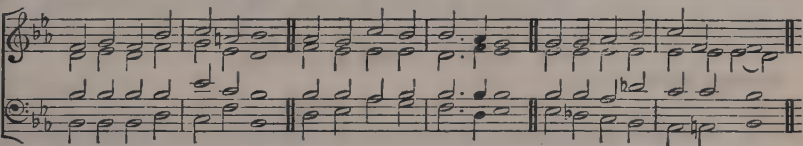
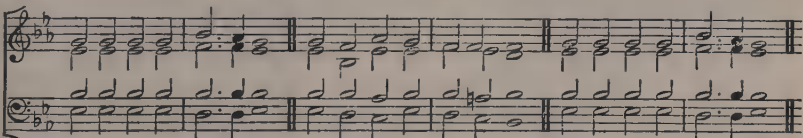
*p* O longings not to roam,  
O sins and doubts and fears:

*cr* What matters now grief's darkest day?  
*f* The King has wiped those tears away.

J. M. NEALE.

## Hymn 610. SAFELY, SAFELY.—7 7 7 7 7 7 7.

W. H. MONK.



FOR A CHILD.

"Is it well with the child? . . . It is well."

*p* **S**AFELY, safely gather'd in,  
Far from sorrow, far from sin,  
No more childish griefs or fears,  
No more sadness, no more tears;

*cr* For the life so young and fair  
Now hath pass'd from earthly care;

*mf* God Himself the soul will keep,  
*p* Giving His beloved—sleep.

Safely, safely gather'd in,  
Far from sorrow, far from sin,

*cr* Pass'd beyond all grief and pain,  
Death for thee is truest gain;

For our loss we must not weep,  
Nor our loved one long to keep  
From the home of rest and peace,  
Where all sin and sorrow cease.

*p* Safely, safely gather'd in,  
Far from sorrow, far from sin;  
*cr* God has saved from weary strife,  
In its dawn, this fresh young life;  
Now it waits for **us** above,  
Resting in the SAVIOUR'S love;  
*p* JESU, grant that we may meet  
There, adoring at Thy Feet.

MRS. DOBREE.

The following Hymns are also suitable:

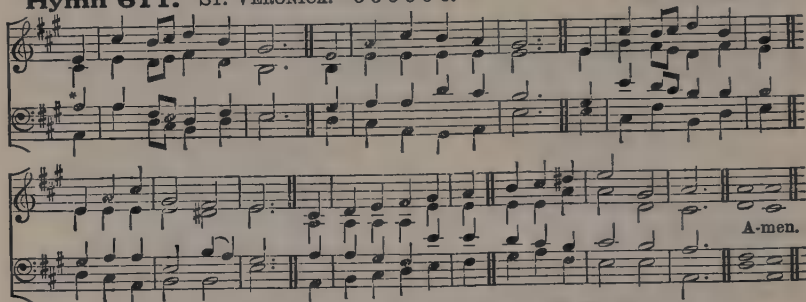
**■** The foe behind, the deep before.

**■** On the Resurrection morning.

# Presentation of Christ in the Temple, COMMONLY CALLED The Purification of St. Mary the Virgin.

Hymn 611. ST. VERONICA.—6 6 6 6 6 6.

Sir F. CHAMPNEYS.



"The Lord whom ye seek shall suddenly come to His Temple."

*f* HAIL to the LORD Who comes,  
Comes to His Temple gate!  
*dim.* Not with His Angel host,  
Not in His Kingly state;  
No shouts proclaim Him nigh,  
No crowds His coming wait.  
*p* But borne upon the throne  
Of Mary's gentle breast,  
Watch'd by her dectuous love,  
In her fond arms at rest;  
*cr* Thus to His FATHER'S House  
He comes, the Heavenly Guest.  
There Joseph at her side  
In reverent wonder stands;  
And, fill'd with holy joy,

Old Simeon in his hands  
Takes up the promised Child,  
The Glory of all lands.  
*mf* Hail to the Great First-born,  
Whose ransom-price they pay!  
The SON before all worlds;  
*dim* The Child of man to-day;  
*cr* That He might ransom us  
Who still in bondage lay.  
*mf* O Light of all the earth,  
Thy children wait for Thee!  
Come to Thy temples here,  
That we, from sin set free,  
Before Thy FATHER'S face  
May all presented be!

\* This note is not wanted in verses 1 and 4.

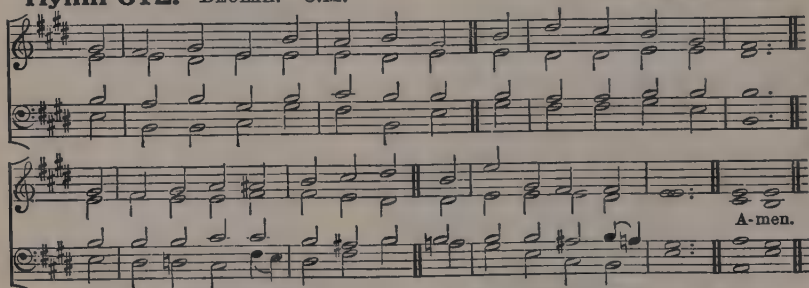
J. ELLERTON.

ALTERNATIVE TUNE, HYMN 770.

## St. Thomas the Apostle.

Hymn 612. BEULAH.—C.M.

G. M. GARRETT.



"Blessed are they that have not seen, and yet have believed."

*mf* WE have not seen, we cannot see,  
The happy land above,  
From sin and death and suffering free,  
Where all is peace and love;  
We only see the path is long  
By which we have to go;  
We only feel the foes are strong  
Who seek to work us woe.  
We have not seen, we cannot see  
*dim* The Cross our Master bore,  
With all its pains, (*cr*) that we might be  
The slaves of sin no more;

*mf* We only think it hard to part  
With every pleasant sin,  
And give to GOD a perfect heart,  
And make Him LORD within.  
We walk by faith, and not by sight;  
And, blessed Saint, like thee,  
We sometimes doubt if faith tells right,  
Because we cannot see.  
Upon the promise we would lean  
Thy doubting heart received;  
*f* Blessed are they that have not seen,  
And that have yet believed.

# St. Matthias the Apostle.

Hymn 613. LOCHBIE.—7 6 7 6. 7 6 7 6.

W. H. MONK.

*"He was numbered with the eleven apostles."*

*mf* **P**RAISE to the Heavenly Wisdom  
Who knows the hearts of all—  
The saintly life's beginnings,  
The traitor's secret fall;  
Our own ascended Master,  
Who heard His Church's cry,  
Made known His guiding presence,  
And ruled her from on high.

Elect in His foreknowledge,  
To fill the lost one's place;  
He form'd His chosen vessel  
By hidden gifts of grace,  
Then, by the lot's disposing,  
He lifted up the poor,  
*or* And set him with the Princes  
On high for evermore.

*mf* For on the golden breastplate  
Of our great Priest above,  
Twelve are the stones that glisten  
As throbs that Heart of Love;  
And twelve the fair foundations  
Of Salem's jasper wall;  
And twelve the thrones predestined  
Within her judgment-hall.

No mystic gem is lacking  
In that Divine array;  
No empty throne shall darken  
The glory of that day:  
For lo! on Twelve the SPIRIT,  
The FATHER'S Promise, came;  
And Twelve went forth together  
To preach the saving Name.

Still guide Thy Church, Chief Shepherd,  
Her losses still renew;  
Be Thy dread keys entrusted  
To faithful hands and true;  
Apostles of Thy choosing  
May all her rulers be,  
That each with joy may render  
His last account to Thee!

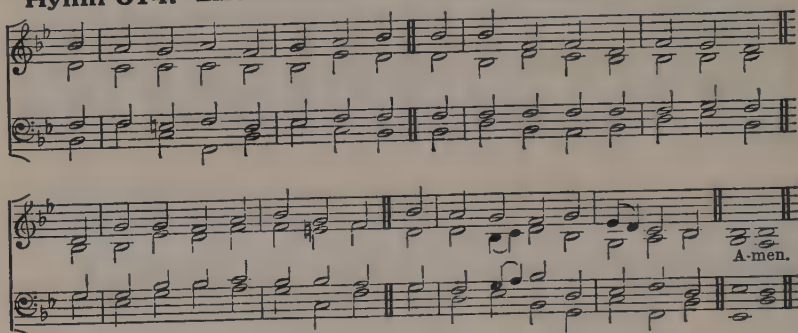
J. ELLERTON.

ALTERNATIVE TUNE, HYMN 765.

# St. Matthew the Apostle.

Hymn 614. ERFURT.—L.M.

*Geistliche Lieder* (Leipzig, 1539).



*A higher setting of this Tune is given at Hymn 57.*

*"And as He passed by, He saw Levi the son of Alphæus sitting at the receipt of custom, and said unto him, Follow Me."*

*mf* **B**EHOLD, the Master passeth by !  
*dim* Oh, seest thou not His pleading eye?  
*p* With low sad voice He calleth thee ;—  
*cr* Leave this vain world and follow Me.

*p* O soul, bow'd down with harrowing care,  
Hast thou no thought for Heav'n to spare?  
*cr* From earthly toils lift up thine eye ;—  
*mf* Behold, the Master passeth by !

One heard Him calling long ago,  
And straightway left all things below,  
Counting his earthly gain as loss  
For JESUS and His blessed Cross.

That "Follow Me" his faithful ear  
Seem'd every day afresh to hear :  
Its echoes stirr'd his spirit still,  
And fired his hope, and nerved his will.

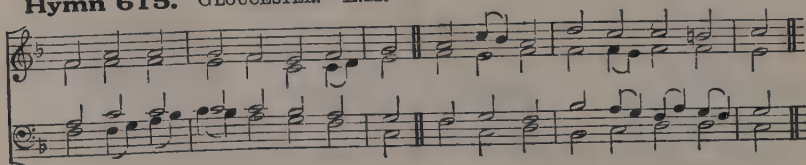
*p* GOD sweetly calls us every day :  
*cr* Why should we then our bliss delay ?  
He calls to Heav'n and endless light :  
Why should we love the dreary night ?

*mf* Praise, LORD, to Thee for Matthew's call,  
At which he left his earthly all ;  
*cr* Thou, LORD, e'en now art calling me,—  
I will leave all, and follow Thee.

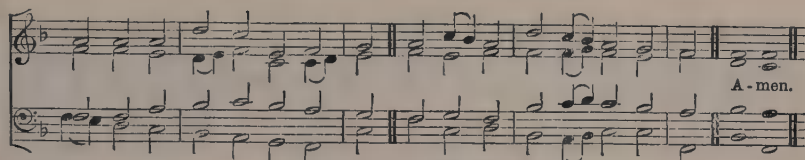
Bishop W. WALSHAM HOW (adapted from Bishop Ken).

Hymn 615. GLOUCESTER.—L.M.

E. HODGES.



## St. Matthew the Apostle.



"Matthew the publican."

*mf* **H**E sat to watch o'er customs paid,  
A man of scorn'd and hard'ning trade;  
Alike the symbol and the tool  
Of foreign masters' hated rule.

*cr* But grace within his breast had stirr'd;  
There needed but the timely word;  
It came, true LORD of souls! from Thee,  
That royal summons, "Follow Me."

Enough, when Thou wert passing by,  
To hear Thy voice, to meet Thine eye:  
He rose, responsive to the call,  
And left his task, his gains, his all.

*mf* O wise exchange! with these to part,  
And lay up treasure in Thy heart;  
With twofold crown of light to shine  
Amid Thy servants' foremost line!

*p* Come, SAVIOUR, in days of old;  
*cr* Pass where the world has strongest hold,  
And faithless care and selfish greed  
Are thorns that choke the holy seed.

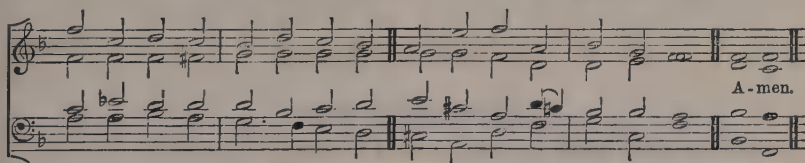
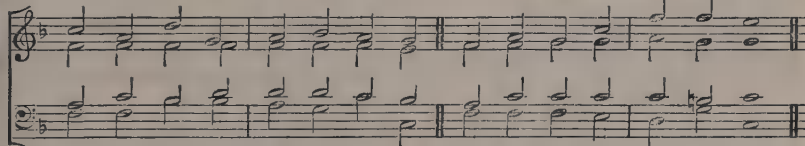
*mf* Who keep Thy gifts, O bid them claim  
The steward's, not the owner's name;  
Who yield all up for Thy dear sake,  
Let them of Matthew's wealth partake.

W. BRIGHT.

## St. Michael and all Angels.

Hymn 616. HARTING.—8 7 8 7.

Rev. F. A. J. HERVEY.



"I am thy fellow servant."

*f* **L**IFE and strength of all Thy servants,  
Brightness of the FATHER's light;  
Men with Angels, earth with Heaven,  
In Thy praise their songs unite.

Thousand thousand warrior princes  
In Thine Angel army stand;  
Flames the victor Cross before them,  
Grasp'd in Michael's dauntless hand.

*mf* Hurling back from Heav'n the rebels  
With the lifting of his sword,

In the might of GOD he tramples  
On the Dragon's head abhorr'd.

*dim* LORD of Angels, CHRIST, we pray Thee,  
Bid them aid us in our strife,  
*cr* Chase afar the hosts of evil,  
Till we reach the land of life.

*f* GOD the FATHER, GOD Immortal,  
GOD the SON, for us Who died,  
GOD the Comforter, the SPIRIT,  
Evermore be glorified!

Compilers: from the Latin  
of Rabanus Maurus.

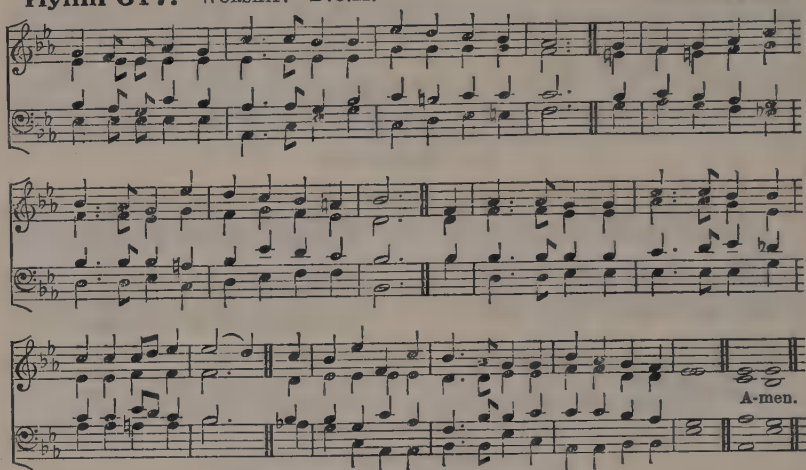
ALTERNATIVE TUNE, HYMN 76.



# St. Michael and all Angels.

Hymn 617. WORSHIP.—D.C.M.

Sir R. STEWART.



"And all the Angels stood round about the throne . . . and fell before the throne on their faces, and worshipped God."

*mf* **F**ATHER, before Thy throne of light  
The guardian Angels bend,  
And ever in Thy Presence bright  
Their psalms adoring blend;  
*dim* And casting down each golden crown,  
Beside the crystal sea,  
*cr* With voice and lyre, in happy quire,  
Hymn glory, LORD, to Thee.

And as the rainbow lustre falls  
Athwart their glowing wings,  
While Seraph unto Seraph calls,  
And each Thy goodness sings;

*p* So may we feel, as low ■ kneel  
To pray Thee for Thy grace,  
That Thou art here for all who fear  
The brightness of Thy Face.

Here, where the Angels see us come  
To worship day by day,  
Teach us to seek our Heavenly home,  
And love Thee e'en ■ they;

■ Teach ■ to raise our notes of praise,  
With them Thy love to own,  
That childhood's flower, and manhood's  
*mf* Be Thine, and Thine alone. [power,

F. W. FARRAR.

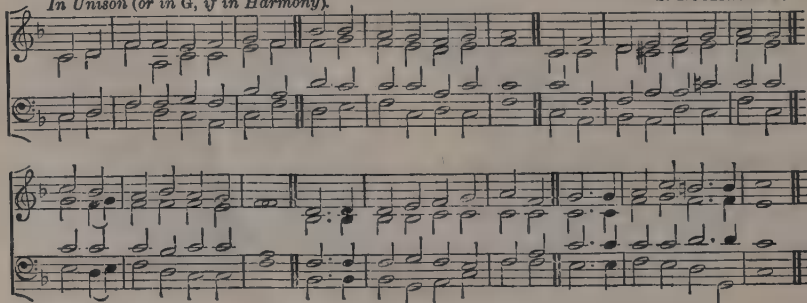
ALTERNATIVE TUNE, HYMN 216.

## All Saints' Day.

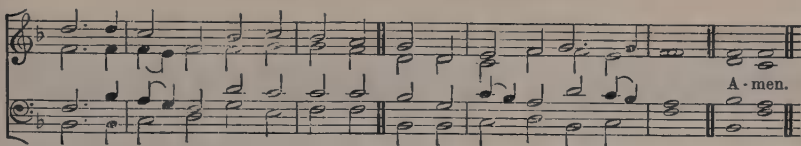
Hymn 618. BRIDE OF CHRIST.—8787.8787. (*First Tune.*)

S. NOTTINGHAM.

*In Unison (or in G, if in Harmony).*

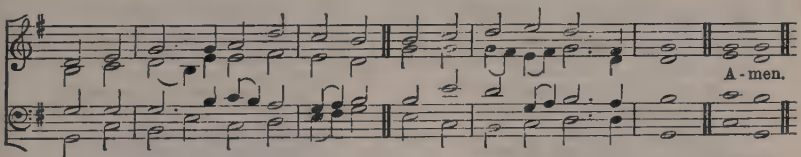
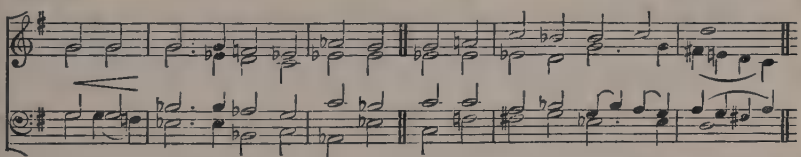
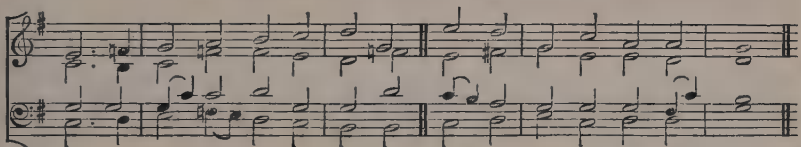
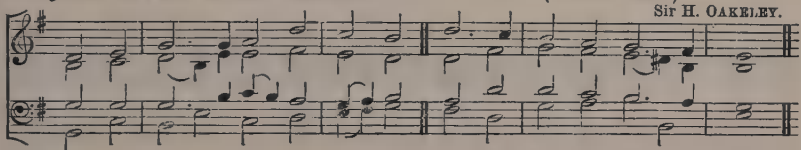


# All Saints' Day.



## Hymn 618. SPONSA CHRISTI.—8 7 8 7.8 7 8 7. (Second Tune.)

Sir H. OAKLEY.



"The marriage of the Lamb is come."

*mf* **B**RIDE of CHRIST, whose glorious warfare

Here on earth hath never rest ;

Lift thy voice, and tell the triumphs

Of the holy and the blest :

Joyous be the day we hallow,

Feast of all the Saints on high,

Earth and Heav'n together blending

In one solemn harmony.

First the blessed Virgin-mother,

Reunited to her Son,

Leads the host of ransom'd people,

Who unfading crowns have won ;

John the herald, CHRIST's forerunner,

More than Prophet, heads his throng,

Seer and Patriarch responsive

Unto Psalmist in their song.

Lo, the Twelve, majestic Princes,

In the court of JESUS sit,

Calmly watching, while the conflict

Rages far beneath their feet :

Lo, the Martyrs, robed in crimson,

Sign of life-blood freely spent,

Finding life, because they lost it,

Dwell in undisturb'd content.

All the saintly host who witness'd

Good confessions for His sake—

Priest and Deacon, world-renouncing,

Of their Master's joy partake ;

Virgins to the Lamb devoted,

Following with steadfast love,

Bring their lilies and their roses

To the Marriage Feast above.

All, their happy lot fulfilling,

God Omnipotent proclaim ;

*dim* Holy, Holy, Holy, crying,

*f* Glory to His Holy Name !

*mf* So may God in mercy grant us

Here to serve in holiness,

*cr* Till He call us to the portion

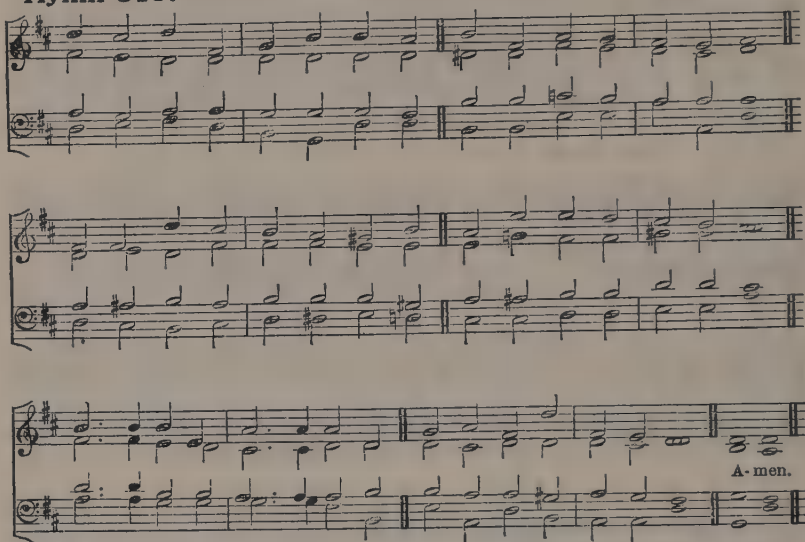
Which His Saints in light possess.

J. ELLERTON : from the Latin  
of J. B. Des Contes.

# AN Saints' Day.

Hymn 619. MODENA.—878787.

J. V. ROBERTS.



"A great multitude which no man can number."

*mf* WHO the multitudes can number  
In the mansions of the blest,  
*cr* He can weigh the joys eternal  
By those ransom'd ones possess'd ;  
Exiled now on earth no longer,  
They have gain'd the Home of Rest.

Happily at last deliver'd  
From the mournful vale of tears,  
*dim* Sweet is now their recollection  
*p* Of the sad and troubled years ;  
*cr* While fulfill'd in all perfection  
GOD's eternal plan appears.

They behold their Tempter fallen,  
Bound in everlasting chain ;  
*mf* Praising CHRIST their gracious SAVIOUR,  
All unite in joyful strain,  
CHRIST the great reward and portion  
Which adoring spirits gain.

*f* GOD the FATHER, Fount of being,  
Thee, most Highest, we adore ;  
GOD the SON, our praise and homage  
We present Thy Throne before ;  
Glorious PARACLETE, we worship,  
And we bless Thee evermore.

*p* Now in shadow and in figure,  
Mirror'd in imperfect light ;  
*cr* Then, we are known, our knowledge  
Shall be clear, unveil'd, and bright ;  
*f* For on GOD's unclouded glory  
We shall gaze with cleansed sight.

Then the Trinity of Persons  
We shall face to face behold,  
And the Unity of Substance  
Shall its mystery unfold ;  
As the wondrous Triune Godhead  
We adore in bliss untold.

*mf* Courage, man, be strong, be faithful,  
Whatsoever thy burden be,  
For unbounded are the glories  
Which thy sorrows work for thee ;  
Soon the light of light for ever  
Shall thine eyes with rapture see.

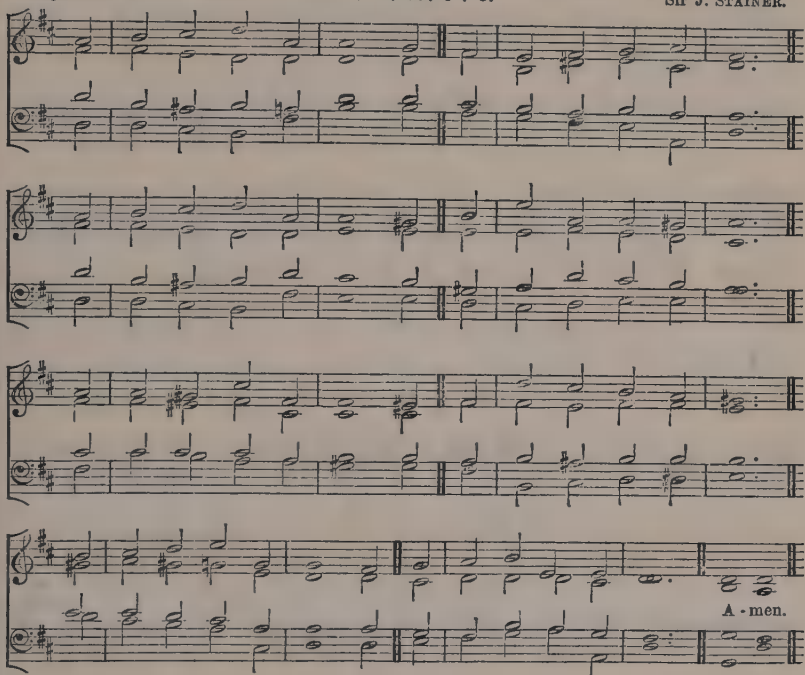
T. B. POLLOCK : from Thomas & Kempis.

ALTERNATIVE TUNES, HYMN 232 (FIRST AND SECOND TUNES).

# Festivals of Apostles.

**Hymn 620.** STOLA REGIA.—7 6 7 6. 7 6 7 6.

Sir J. STAINER.



*"Ye also shall sit upon twelve thrones, judging the twelve tribes of Israel."*

*mf* **I**N royal robes of splendour,  
Before the great King's feet,  
The Princes of His Kingdom,  
The crown'd Apostles, meet;  
To Him their songs adoring  
With heart and tongue they bring,  
Pure hearts and mighty voices—  
E'en as the Angels sing.

This Order sheds its lustre  
O'er all the human race;  
A court of righteous judgment,  
The Rock of Gospel grace;—  
Rock of His Church, for ages  
Elected and foreknown;  
Whose glorious Master-Builders  
Is Head and Corner-Stone.

These are the Nazareans,  
Famed heralds to the world,  
Who, preaching CHRIST, His Banner  
Of victory unfurl'd.  
Day unto day shows knowledge;  
Night utters speech to night;  
So these to earth's four corners  
Their wondrous tale recite.

CHRIST's burden light they proffer,  
His easy yoke proclaim;  
The seed of life they scatter,  
That all may own His Name.  
The earth brought forth and budded,  
Where'er their ploughshare ran,  
And fruits of increase follow'd  
The faith of GOD made Man.

These are the sure foundation  
On which the Temple stands;  
The living stones compacting  
That house not made with hands;  
The gates by which man enters  
Jerusalem the new;  
The bond which knits together  
The Gentile and the Jew.

*f* Let error flee before them,  
Let truth extend her sway;  
Let dread of final judgment  
To faith and love give way;  
That, loosed from our offences,  
We then may number'd be  
Among Thy Saints in glory,  
Around the Throne with Thee.

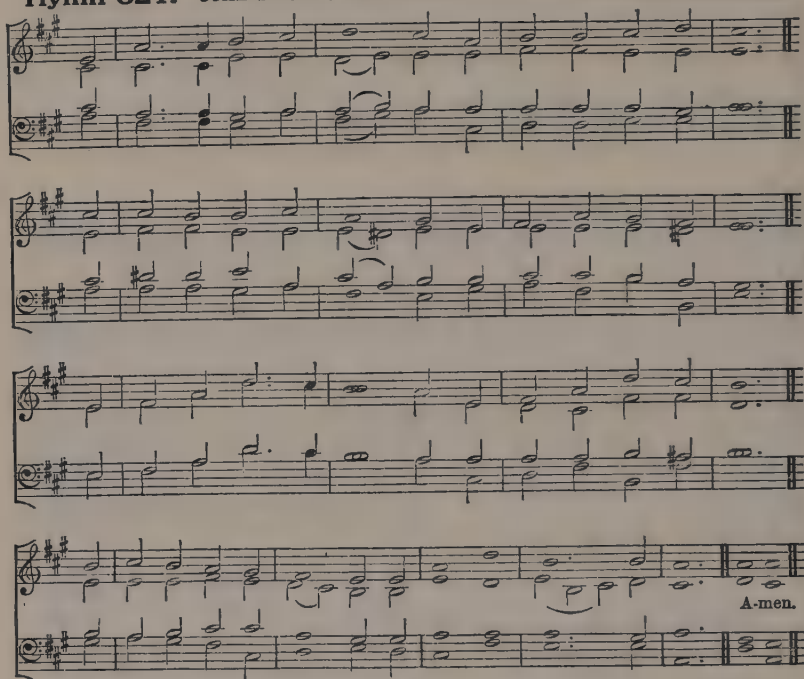
J. MASON: from the Latin of  
Adam of St. Victor.

ALTERNATIVE TUNE, HYMN 271 (SECOND TUNE).

# Festivals of Evangelists.

Hymn 621. COME SING.—7 6 7 6. 7 6 7 6.

T. L. FORBES.



*"They four had one likeness."*

*mf* COME sing, ye choirs exultant,  
Those messengers of GOD,  
Through whom the living Gospels  
Came sounding all abroad !  
Whose voice proclaim'd salvation,  
That pour'd upon the night,  
And drove away the shadows,  
And flush'd the world with light.

He chose them, our Good Shepherd,  
And, tending evermore  
His flock through Earth's four quarters,  
In wisdom made them Four ;  
True Lawgiver, He bade them  
Their healing message speed,—  
One charter for all nations,  
One glorious title-deed !

In one harmonious witness  
The chosen Four combine,  
While each his own commission  
Fulfils in every line ;  
As in the Prophet's vision,  
From out the amber flame  
In form of visage diverse  
Four Living Creatures came.

Lo, these the winged charlots,  
That bring Emmanuel nigh,  
The golden staves, uplifting  
GOD's very Ark on high ;  
And these the fourfold river  
Of Paradise above,  
Whence flow for all the nations  
New mysteries of love.

*cr* Four-square on this foundation  
The Church of CHRIST remains,  
A House to stand unshaken  
By floods or winds or rains.

*f* Oh ! glorious happy portion  
In this safe Home to be,  
By GOD, true Man, united  
With GOD eternally !

J. MASON : from the Latin of Adam of St. Victor.

ALTERNATIVE TUNE, HYMN 341.

# Festivals of the Blessed Virgin Mary.

## Hymn 622. BEDE.—8877. (*First Tune.*)

W. H. MONK.

A - men.

## Hymn 622. QUEM PASTORES.—8877. (*Second Tune.*) Medieval Melody.

A - men.

"Blessed is the womb that bare Thee."

*mf* VIRGIN-BORN, we bow before Thee;  
Blessèd was the womb that bore Thee;  
Mary, Maid and Mother mild,  
Blessèd ■■■ she in her Child.

Blessèd was the breast that fed Thee;  
Blessèd was the hand that led Thee;  
Blessèd was the parent's eye  
That watch'd Thy slumbering infancy.

Blessèd she by all creation,  
Who brought forth the world's Salvation,  
*dim* And blessed they—for ever blest,  
*cr* Who love Thee most and serve Thee best.

*mf* Virgin-Born, we bow before Thee;  
Blessèd was the womb that bore Thee;  
Mary, Maid and Mother mild,  
Blessèd was she in her Child.

Bishop HEDEK, 1827.

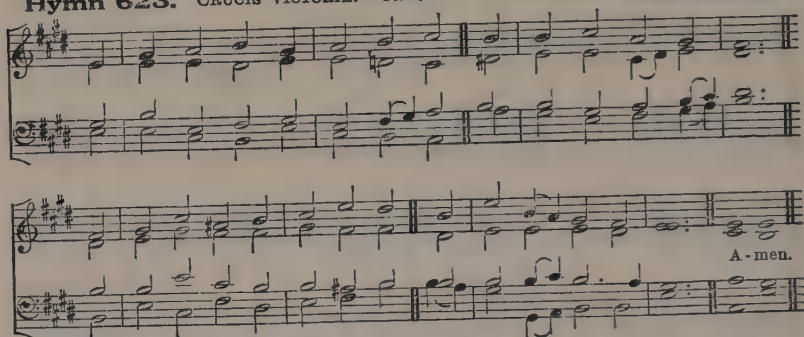
■ In verses 2 and ■ this note belongs to the first word of line 4.



# Commemoration of Saints.

Hymn 623. CRUCIS VICTORIA.—C.M.

M. B. FOSTER.



"A great cloud of witnesses."

*mf* **G**IVE us the wings of faith to rise  
Within the veil, and see  
The Saints above, how great their joys,  
How bright their glories be.

*p* Once they were mourning here below,  
And wet their couch with tears;  
They wrestled hard, as we do now,  
With sins, and doubts, and fears.

We ask them, whence their victory came;  
*cr* They, with united breath,  
*mf* Ascribe the conquest to the Lamb,  
Their triumph to His Death.

*p* They mark'd the footsteps that He trod,  
*cr* His zeal inspired their breast:  
And, following their incarnate God,  
*p* They reach'd the promised rest.

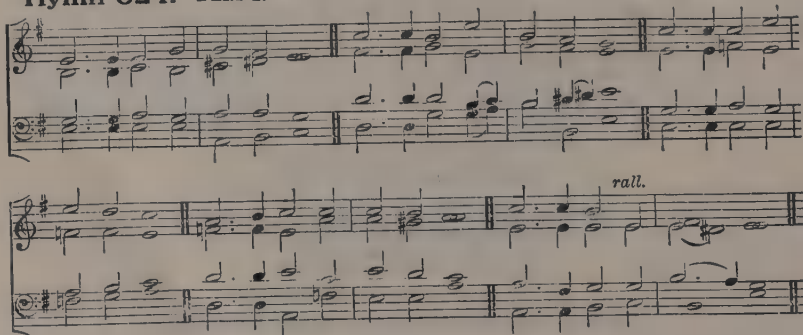
*f* Our glorious Leader claims our praise  
For His own pattern given;  
While the great cloud of witnesses  
Show the same path to Heav'n.

I. WATTS, 1709.

## Litany for those at Sea.

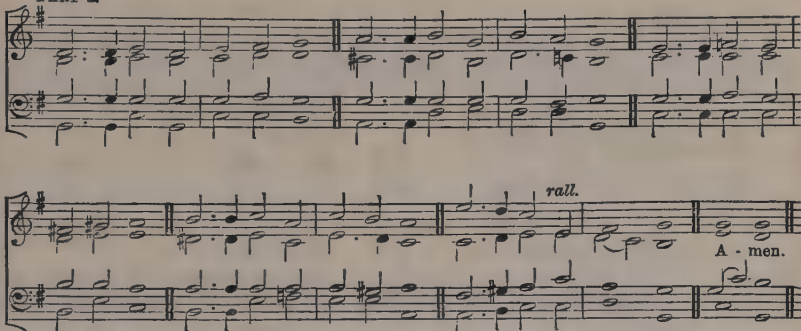
Hymn 624. PART I.

C. E. STEPHENS.



# Litany for those at Sea.

## PART 2.



## PART 1.

*p* **F**ATHER, Whose creating hand  
Made the ocean and the land;  
All Thy creatures are Thy care,  
Thou art present everywhere.  
Hear us, we beseech Thee.

**CHRIST**, Who didst of old appear  
On the waters, drawing near;  
Thou art able still to save,  
Calmly ruling wind and wave.  
Hear us, we beseech Thee.

**HOLY GHOST**, Whose presence shed  
Life where all was dark and dead;  
By Thy breath we move and live,  
Thou dost light and order give.  
Hear us, we beseech Thee.

**GOD**, to Whom our life we owe,  
**GOD**, Whose Blood for man did flow,  
**GOD**, Who dost within us dwell,—  
Keep us Thine, and all is well.  
Hear us, we beseech Thee.

When the deep in slumber lies  
Under bright and peaceful skies,  
When the winds in fury rave,  
Lifting high the rushing wave,  
Hear us, we beseech Thee.

All our honest labour bless,  
Give each lawful aim success;  
In our time of need draw nigh,  
Saying, "Fear not, it is I."  
Hear us, we beseech Thee.

Guard the loved ones left behind,  
Give them peace in heart and mind;  
Keep us all in union sweet,  
At our FATHER'S mercy-seat.  
Hear us, we beseech Thee.

Safe from what might work our woe,  
Rock and shoal, and fire and foe,  
May we home and kindred see,  
And the glory give to Thee.  
Hear us, we beseech Thee.

## PART 2.

*p* May Thy Church our shelter be,  
Ark in mercy built by Thee,  
Refuge from the storms of life,  
From the wearing toil and strife.  
Hear us, we beseech Thee.

When temptations round us roll,  
Threatening shipwreck to the soul,  
Grant us faith and holy fear,  
By Thy will our course to steer.  
Hear us, we beseech Thee.

*cr* Through the gloom of sorrow's night,  
Show Thy cheering, guiding light;  
Waft us homeward, LORD, we pray,  
Nearer Heaven, day by day.  
*p* Hear us, we beseech Thee.

Bid the storms of passion cease,  
Bid the power of love increase,  
Bid each tossing doubt be still,  
Bid us trust and do Thy will.  
Hear us, we beseech Thee.

Mark our course, and keep us true,  
Till the haven fair we view,  
Grant us on that peaceful shore  
Home and friends for evermore.  
Hear us, we beseech Thee.

Where there is no night or sea,  
May we praise and worship Thee,  
Glad because we are at rest  
In Thy Presence with the blest.  
Hear us, we beseech Thee.

T. B. POLLOCK.

# Litany of the Seven Words from the Cross.

## Hymn 625.

The Seven Words to be chanted in deliberate time and in Unison, thus :

W. H. MONK.

*mp* FATHER, forgive them, for they know not (*dim*) what they (*pp*) do.  
*mp* To-day shalt thou be with Me in Pa - - - - - dise.  
*mp* Woman, be - - - - - hold thy son.  
*mp* Be - - - - - hold thy Mo - - - - - ther.  
*mp* My GOD, My GOD, why hast Thou for - sa - ken Me?  
*mp* FATHER, into Thy Hands I com - - - - - mend My Spi - - - - - rit.

*mp* *dim.* *pp*

### THE LITANY.

JE - SU, in Thy dy - ing woes, E - ven while Thy life - blood flows,  
 Crav - ing par - don for Thy foes, Hear us, Ho - ly JE - SU. A - men.

"FATHER, FORGIVE THEM, FOR THEY  
KNOW NOT WHAT THEY DO."

*p* **JESU**, in Thy dying woes,  
Even while Thy life-blood flows,  
Craving pardon for Thy foes,  
*cr* Hear us, Holy JESU.

*p* **SAVIOUR**, for our pardon sue,  
When our sins Thy pangs renew,  
For we know not what we do :—  
*cr* Hear us, Holy JESU.

*p* Oh ! may we, who mercy need,  
Be like Thee in heart and deed,  
When with wrong our spirits bleed.  
*cr* Hear us, Holy JESU.

"TO-DAY SHALT THOU BE WITH ME IN  
PARADISE."

*mf* **JESU**, pitying the sighs  
Of the thief who near Thee dies,  
Promising him Paradise,  
Hear us, Holy JESU.

May we, in our guilt and shame,  
Still Thy love and mercy claim,  
Calling humbly on Thy Name.  
Hear us, Holy JESU.

Oh ! remember those who pine,  
Looking from their cross to Thine ;  
Cheer their souls with hope Divine.  
Hear us, Holy JESU.

"WOMAN, BEHOLD THY SON." "BEHOLD  
THY MOTHER."

*mp* **JESU**, loving to the end  
Her whose heart Thy sorrows rend,  
And Thy dearest human friend,  
*cr* Hear us, Holy JESU.

May we in Thy sorrows share,  
For Thy sake all peril dare,  
Ever know Thy tender care.  
Hear us, Holy JESU.

# Litany of the Seven Words from the Cross.

May we all Thy loved ones be,—  
All one holy family,  
Loving for the love of Thee.  
Hear us, Holy JESU.

"MY GOD, MY GOD, WHY HAST THOU  
FORSAKEN ME?"

*p* JESU, whelm'd in fears unknown,  
With our evil left alone,  
While no light from Heav'n is shown,  
*cr* Hear us, Holy JESU.

When we seem in vain to pray,  
And our hope seems far away,  
In the darkness be our stay.  
Hear us, Holy JESU.

Though no Father seem to hear,  
Though no light our spirits cheer,  
May we know that GOD is near.  
Hear us, Holy JESU.

"I THIRST."

*p* JESU, in Thy thirst and pain,  
While Thy wounds Thy life-blood drain,  
Thirsting more our love to gain;  
*cr* Hear us, Holy JESU.

*mp* Long for us in mercy still;  
May we Thy desires fulfil,—  
Satisfy Thy loving will.  
*cr* Hear us, Holy JESU.

May we thirst Thy love to know;  
Lead us worn with sin and woe  
Where the healing waters flow.  
Hear us, Holy JESU.

"IT IS FINISHED."

*mp* JESU,—all our ransom paid,  
All Thy FATHER's will obey'd,—  
By Thy sufferings perfect made;  
Hear us, Holy JESU.

*p* Save us in our soul's distress,  
Be our help to cheer and bless,  
While we grow in holiness.  
*cr* Hear us, Holy JESU.

*mp* Brighten all our heavenward way  
With an ever holier ray,  
Till we pass to perfect day.  
Hear us, Holy JESU.

"FATHER, INTO THY HANDS I COMMEND  
MY SPIRIT."

*mp* JESU,—all Thy labour vast,  
All Thy woe and conflict past,—  
*dim* Yielding up Thy soul at last;  
Hear us, Holy JESU.

*p* When the death-shades round us lour,  
Guard us from the tempter's power,  
Keep us in that trial hour.  
Hear us, Holy JESU.

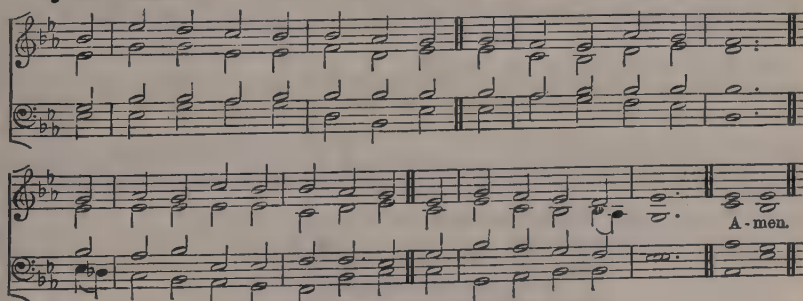
*mp* May Thy life and death supply  
Grace to live and grace to die,  
*cr* Grace to reach the Home on High.  
Hear us, Holy JESU.

T. B. POLLOCK

## For Mission Services and Instructions.

Hymn 626. ST. PETER.—C.M. (First Tune.)

A. R. REINAGLE, 1799-1877.



A lower setting of this Tune is given at Hymn 596.

"So shall I make ~~me~~ unto my blasphemers: for my trust is in Thy word."

*mf* **A**PPROACH, my soul, the mercy-seat,  
Where JESUS answers prayer;  
*dim* There humbly fall before His feet,  
For none can perish there.

*f* Thy promise is my only plea,  
With this I venture nigh:  
Thou callest burden'd souls to Thee,  
And such, O LORD, am I.

*p* Bow'd down beneath a load of sin,  
By Satan sorely press'd,

*cr* By war without, and fears within,  
I come to Thee for rest.

*p* Be Thou my Shield and Hiding Place,  
That, shelter'd near Thy side,  
**■** I may my fierce accuser face,  
And tell him, Thou hast died.

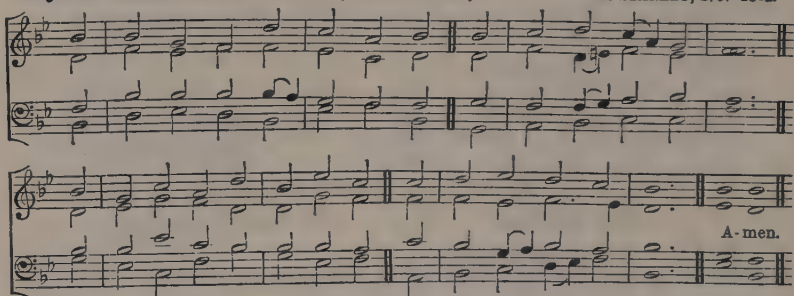
*mf* Oh wondrous love, to bleed and die,  
To bear the Cross and shame,  
That guilty sinners, ~~■~~ as I,  
Might plead Thy gracious Name!

J. NEWTON, 1779.

# For Mission Services and Instructions.

**Hymn 626.** KENT.—C.M. (Second Tune.)

S. STANLEY, 1767-1822.



"So shall I make answer unto my blasphemers: for my trust is in Thy word."

*mf* **A**PPROACH, my soul, the mercy-seat,  
Where JESUS answers prayer;  
*dim* There humbly fall before His feet,  
For none can perish there.

*p* Thy promise is my only plea,  
With this I venture nigh:  
Thou callest burden'd souls to Thee,  
*cr* And such, O LORD, am I.

*p* Bow'd down beneath a load of sin,  
By Satan sorely press'd,

By war without, and fears within,  
*cr* I come to Thee for rest.

*p* Be Thou my Shield and Hiding Place,  
That, shelter'd near Thy side,

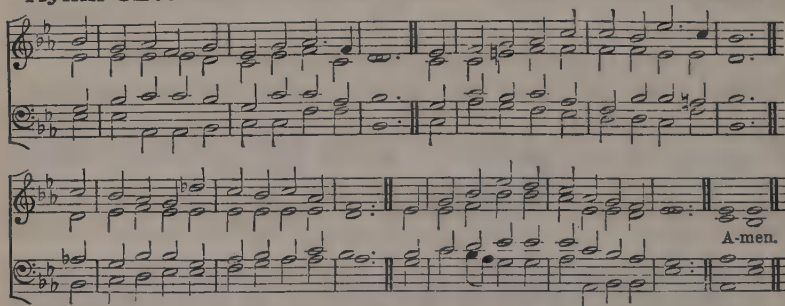
*cr* I may my fierce accuser face,  
And tell him, Thou hast died.

*mf* Oh wondrous love, to bleed and die,  
To bear the Cross and shame,  
That guilty sinners, such ■ I,  
Might plead Thy gracious Name!

J. NEWTON, 1779.

**Hymn 627.** GOD MADE ME.—10 10 10 10.

Sir J. F. BRIDGE.



"Thou hast destroyed thyself; but in Me is thy help found."

*mf* **G**OD made me for Himself, to serve Him here  
With love's pure service and in filial fear;  
To show His praise, for Him to labour now;  
Then see His glory where the Angels bow.  
All needful grace ■ mine, through His dear SON,  
Whose life and death my full salvation won;  
The grace that would have strengthen'd me, and taught;  
Grace that would crown ■ when my work was wrought.

*p* And I, poor sinner, cast it all away;  
Lived for the toil or pleasure of each day;  
As if no CHRIST had shed His precious Blood,  
As if I owed no homage to my GOD.

*mf* O HOLY SPIRIT, with Thy fire Divine,  
Melt into tears this thankless heart of mine;  
Teach me to love what once I seem'd to hate,  
And live to GOD, before it be too late.

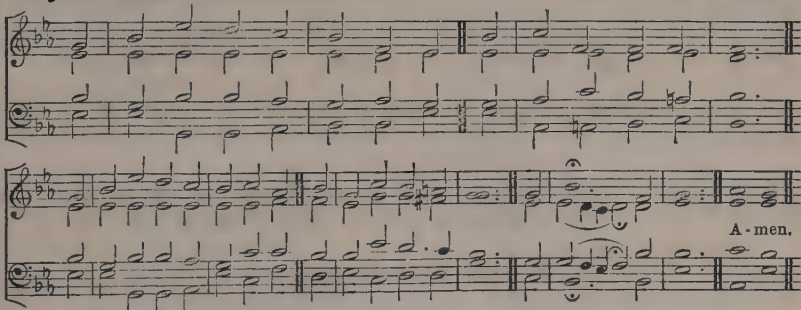
Sir H. W. BAKER.

ALTERNATIVE TUNE, HYMN 696.

# For Mission Services and Instructions.

**Hymn 623. RETURN.—8 6 8 6 4.**

W. H. MONK.



"Return unto the Lord thy God; for thou hast fallen by thine iniquity."

A-men.

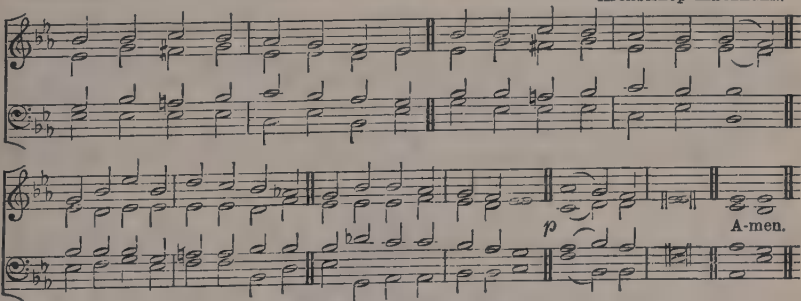
*mf* **R**ETURN, O wanderer, to thy home,  
Thy FATHER calls for thee;  
No longer now an exile roam,  
In guilt and misery:  
*p* Return, return!  
Too long the loathsome fields of sin  
Thy fruitless toil have known:  
No wholesome bread! no voice of kin!  
No home to call thine own!  
*cr* Return, return!  
Thy FATHER stands with outstretch'd hands,  
He gave His SON for thee:  
Poor soul, from sin's enthralling bands  
He longs to set thee free.  
Return, return!

*mf* Arise, stand up and homeward turn,  
No longer dwell apart;  
His mighty love will never spurn  
One humble contrite heart.  
*dim* Return, return!  
*mf* Our FATHER'S house is full of bliss,  
And there is room for all;  
He welcomes with forgiving kias;  
O, hear His loving call!  
*dim* Return, return!  
*mf* The feast of joys awaits thee there,  
The precious robe and ring;  
O haste thy FATHER'S gifts to share,  
O haste His praise to sing:  
Return, return!

T. HASTINGS, 1831.

**Hymn 629. SHOWERS OF BLESSING.—8 7 8 7 3. (First Tune.)**

Archbishop MACLAGAN.



"There shall be showers of blessing."

A-men.

*mf* **L**ORD, I hear of showers of blessing  
Thou art scattering full and free,  
Shows the thirsty land refreshing;  
Let some drops descend on me—Even me.  
*p* Pass me not, O gracious FATHER,  
Sinful though my heart may be;  
Thou might'st leave me, but the rather  
Let Thy mercy light on me—Even me.  
Pass me not, O gracious SAVIOUR!  
Let me love and cling to Thee;  
*cr* I am longing for Thy favour;  
Whilst Thou'rt calling, oh call me—Even me.  
Pass me not, O mighty SPIRIT!  
Thou canst make the blind to see;

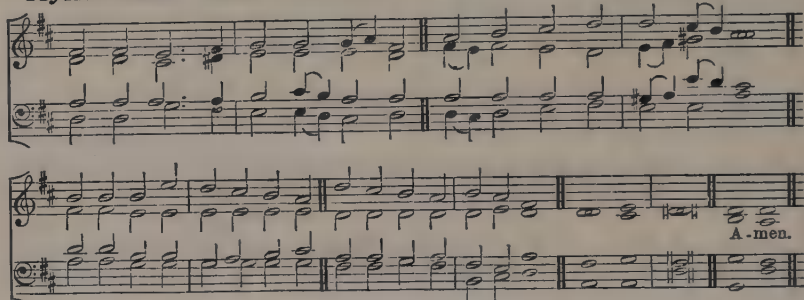
Witnesser of JESU'S merit,  
Speak the word of power to me—Even me.  
*p* Have I long in sin been sleeping,  
Long been slighting, grieving Thee?  
Has the world my heart been keeping?  
O forgive and rescue me—Even me.  
*cr* Love of GOD, so pure and changeless;  
Blood of CHRIST, so rich and free;  
Grace of GOD, so strong and boundless,  
Magnify it all in me—Even me.  
*cr* Pass me not; but, pardon bringing,  
Bind my heart, O LORD, to Thee;  
Whilst the streams of life are springing,  
Blessing others, O bless me—Even me.

E. CODNER.



# For Mission Services and Instructions.

**Hymn 629.** ETIAM ET MIHI.—8 7 8 7 3. (*Second Tune.*) Rev. J. B. DYKES.



[For copyright, see p. 17.]

"There shall be showers of blessing."

*mf* **L**ORD, I hear of showers of blessing  
Thou art scattering full and free,  
Showers the thirsty land refreshing;  
Let some drops descend on me—Even me.

*p* Pass me not, O gracious FATHER,  
Sinful though my heart may be;  
Thou might'st leave me, but the rather  
Let Thy mercy light on me—Even me.

*cr* Pass me not, O gracious SAVIOUR!  
Let me love and cling to Thee;  
I am longing for Thy favour;  
Whilst Thou'rt calling, oh call me—Even me.

Pass me not, O mighty SPIRIT!  
Thou canst make the blind to see;

Witnesser of JESU's merit,  
Speak the word of power to me—Even me.

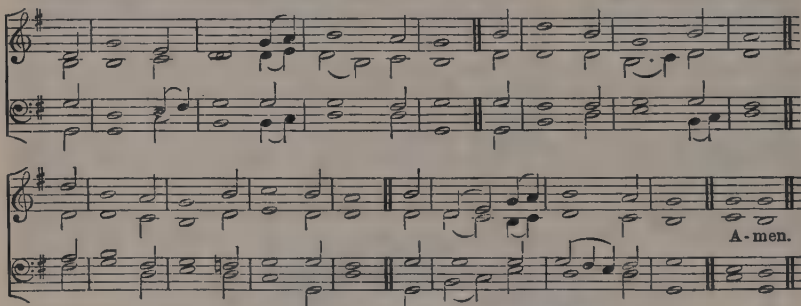
*p* Have I long in sin been sleeping,  
Long been slighting, grieving Thee?  
Has the world my heart been keeping?  
O forgive and rescue me—Even me.

*cr* Love of GOD, so pure and changeless;  
Blood of CHRIST, so rich and free;  
Grace of GOD, so strong and boundless,  
Magnify it all in me—Even me.

*or* Pass me not; but, pardon bringing,  
Bind my heart, O LORD, to Thee;  
Whilst the streams of life are springing,  
Blessing others, O bless me—Even me.

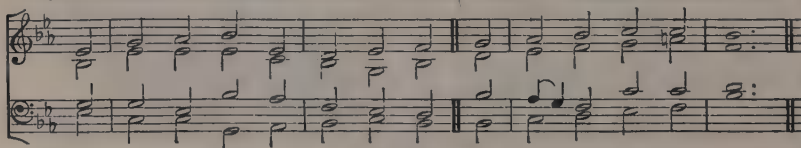
E. CODNER.

**Hymn 630.** MARTYRDOM.—C.M. (*First Tune.*) H. WILSON, 1766-1824.

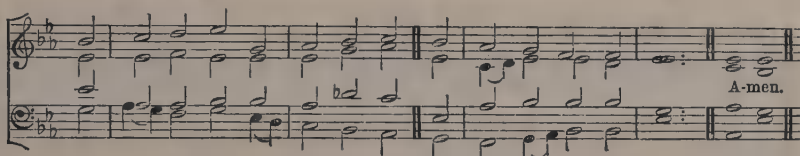


A higher setting of this Tune is given at Hymn 238.

**Hymn 630.** CAITHNESS.—C.M. (*Second Tune.*) *Psalmes* (Edinburgh, 1635).



## For Mission Services and Instructions.



"Oh that I were ■ in months past."

*mf* **O** FOR a closer walk with GOD,  
A calm and heav'nly frame;  
A light to shine upon the road  
That leads me to the LAMB!

*p* What peaceful hours I once enjoy'd!  
How sweet their memory still!  
But they have left an aching void  
The world can never fill.

Return, O holy DOVE, return,  
Sweet messenger of rest:

I hate the sins that made Thee mourn,  
And drove Thee from my breast.

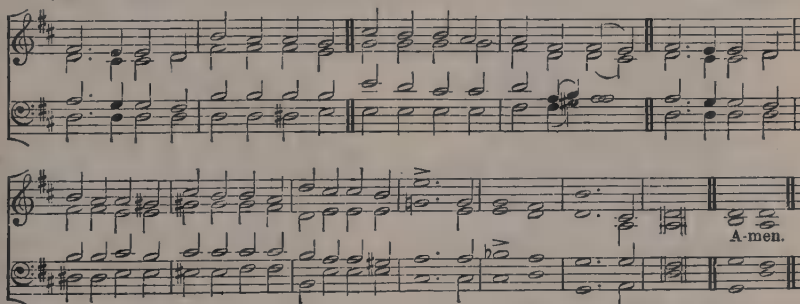
The dearest idol I have known,  
Whate'er that idol be,  
*cr* Help me to tear it from Thy Throne,  
And worship only Thee.

So shall my walk be close with GOD,  
Calm and serene my frame;  
So purer light shall mark the road  
That leads me to the LAMB.

W. COWPER, 1772.

### Hymn 631. OH, THE BITTER.—8 7 8 8 7.

W. H. MONK.



"He died for all, that they which live should not henceforth live unto themselves."

*mf* **O**H, the bitter shame and sorrow,  
That a time could ever be

*p* When I let the SAVIOUR'S pity  
Plead in vain, and proudly answer'd,  
"All of self, and none of Thee."

*cr* Yet He found me: (*dim*) I beheld Him  
Bleeding on the accurs'd tree,

*p* Heard Him pray, "Forgive them, FATHER;"  
And my wistful heart said faintly,  
*pp* "Some of self, and some of Thee."

*cr* Day by day His tender mercy,  
Healing, helping, full and free,  
Sweet and strong, and ah! so patient,  
Brought me lower, while I whisper'd,  
"Less of self, and more of Thee."

*mf* Higher than the highest heavens,  
Deeper than the deepest sea,  
LORD, Thy love at last hath conquer'd;

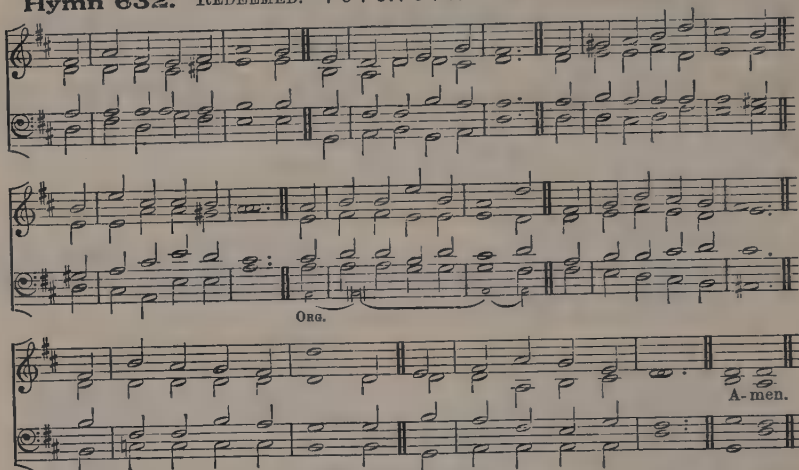
*cr* Grant ■■■ now my soul's desire,  
*f* "None of self, and all of Thee."

TH. MONOD.

# For Mission Services and Instructions.

**Hymn 632.** REDEEMED.—7 6 7 6. 7 6 7 6.

Sir J. STAINER.



*"He was lost, and is found."*

*mf* **R**EDEEM'D, restored, forgiven  
Through JESUS' precious Blood,  
*cr* Heirs of His home in Heaven,  
O praise our pardoning GOD!  
Praise Him in tuneful measures,  
Who gave His SON to die;  
*f* Praise Him Whose sevenfold treasures  
Enrich and sanctify!  
*p* Once on the dreary mountain  
We wander'd far and wide,  
Far from the cleansing Fountain,  
Far from the pierced Side;  
*cr* But JESUS sought and found us,  
And wash'd our guilt away;  
With cords of love He bound us  
To be His own for aye.

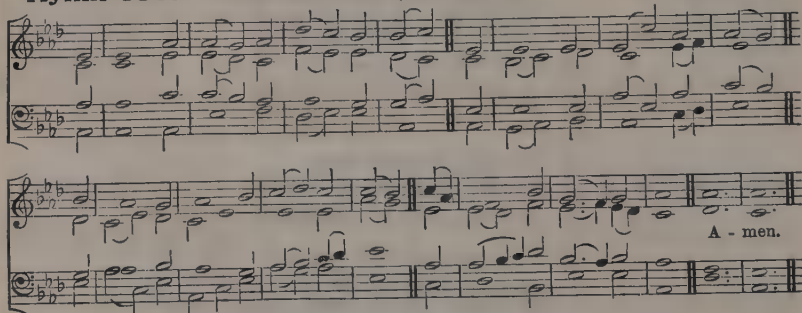
Dear Master, Thine the glory  
Of each recover'd soul;  
Ah! who can tell the story  
*p* Of love that made us whole?  
Not ours, not ours the merit;  
*mf* Be Thine alone the praise,  
*cr* And ours ■ thankful spirit  
To serve Thee all our days.  
*p* Now keep us, Holy SAVIOUR,  
In Thy true love and fear;  
And grant us of Thy favour  
The grace to persevere;  
*cr* Till, in Thy new creation,  
Earth's time-long travail o'er,  
*f* We find our full salvation,  
And praise Thee evermore.

Sir H. W. BAKER.

ALTERNATIVE TUNE, HYMN 227 (SECOND TUNE).

**Hymn 633.** WILTSHIRE.—C.M. (*First Tune.*)

Sir G. SMART, 1798.



*A higher setting of this Tune is given at Hymn 290.*

# For Mission Services and Instructions.

## Hymn 633. WALSALL.—O.M. (Second Tune.)

Slow.

ANCHORS, Choice Collection, c. 1721.

A - men.

"In that day there shall be a fountain opened . . . for sin and for uncleanness."

**mf** **T**HERE is a fountain fill'd with Blood,  
Drawn from Emmanuel's veins,  
And sinners plunged beneath that flood  
Lose all their guilty stains.  
The dying thief rejoiced to see  
That fountain in his day;  
**dim** And there may I, as vile as he,  
**cr** Wash all my sins away.  
**p** Dear dying LAMB, Thy precious Blood  
Shall never lose its power,  
**cr** Till all the ransom'd Church of GOD  
Be saved to sin no more.  
E'er since by faith I saw the stream  
Thy flowing Wounds supply,

Redeeming love has been my theme,  
And shall be till I die.  
Then in a nobler, sweeter song,  
I'll sing Thy power to save,  
When this poor lisping, stammering tongue  
Lies silent in the grave.  
**p** LORD, I believe Thou hast prepared,  
Unworthy though I be,  
For me a Blood-bought free reward,  
A golden harp for me.  
**mf** 'Tis strung and tuned for endless years,  
And form'd by power Divine,  
**f** To sound in GOD the FATHER'S name  
No other name but Thine.

W. COWPER, 1770.

## Hymn 634. CLARION.—8 7 8 7.

Rev. W. S. SLOANE-EVANS.

A - men.

"I came not to judge the world, but to save the world."

**mf** **S**OULS of men! why will ye scatter  
Like a crowd of frighten'd sheep?  
Foolish hearts! why will ye wander  
From a love so true and deep?  
**p** Was there ever kindest shepherd  
Half so gentle, half so sweet,  
As the SAVIOUR Who would have us  
Come and gather round His Feet?  
**cr** There's a wideness in GOD's mercy,  
Like the wideness of the sea;  
There's a kindness in His justice,  
Which is more than liberty.  
There is no place where earth's sorrows  
Are more felt than up in Heav'n;  
**p** There is no place where earth's failings  
Have such kindly judgment given.

**mf** There is plentiful redemption  
In the Blood that has been shed;  
There is joy for all the members  
In the sorrows of the Head.  
For the love of GOD is broader  
Than the measures of man's mind;  
And the Heart of the Eternal  
Is most wonderfully kind.  
**mp** Pining souls! come nearer JESUS,  
And oh! come not doubting thus,  
**cr** But with faith that trusts more bravely  
His huge tenderness for us.  
If our love were but more simple,  
We should take Him at His word;  
**mf** And our lives would be all sunshine  
In the sweetness of our LORD.

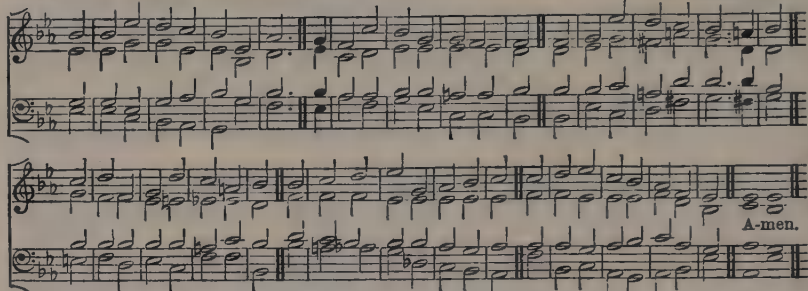
ALTERNATIVE TUNE, HYMN 76.

F. W. FABER.

# For Mission Services and Instructions.

Hymn 635. MILTON.—8 8 8 8.8 8.

W. H. LONGHURST.



*"O Lord, though our iniquities testify against us, do Thou it for Thy Name's sake ; for our backslidings are many."*

**W**EARY of wandering from my GOD,  
And now made willing to return,  
I hear, and bow me to the rod ;  
*cr* For Thee, not without hope, I mourn I  
have an Advocate above,  
A Friend before the Throne of Love.  
*p* O JESUS, full of pardoning grace,  
More full of grace than I of sin,  
Yet once again I seek Thy Face ;  
*cr* Open Thine Arms, and take me in,  
And freely my backslidings heal,  
And love the faithless sinner still.  
Thou know'st the way to bring me back,  
My fallen spirit to restore ;  
*p* O for Thy truth and mercy's sake

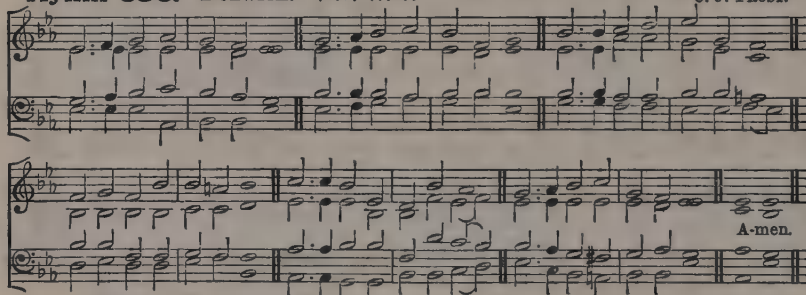
Forgive, and bid me sin no more ;  
The ruins of my soul repair,  
And make my heart a house of prayer.  
The stone to flesh again convert,  
The veil of sin once more remove ;  
Sprinkle Thy Blood upon my heart,  
And melt it with Thy dying love ;  
*cr* This rebel heart by love subdue,  
And make it soft, and make it new.  
Ah, give me, LORD, the tender heart  
That trembles at the approach of sin ;  
A godly fear of sin impart,  
Implant, and root it deep within,  
That I may dread Thy gracious power,  
And never dare offend Thee more.

ALTERNATIVE TUNE, HYMN 556 (SECOND TUNE).

C. WESLEY, 1749.

Hymn 636. DULWICH.—7 7 7 7.7 7.

C. J. FROST.



*"Yield yourselves unto God . . . and your members instruments of righteousness."*

*mf* **F**ATHER, SON, and HOLY GHOST,  
ONE IN THREE, and THREE IN ONE,  
As by the celestial host,  
Let Thy Will on earth be done ;  
Praise by all to Thee be given,  
Glorious LORD of earth and Heav'n.  
■ If a sinner such as I  
May to Thy great glory live,  
All my actions sanctify,  
All my words and thoughts receive ;  
*cr* Claim me for Thy service, claim  
All I have, and all I am.  
*p* Take my soul and body's powers ;  
Take my memory, mind, and will,  
All my goods, and all my hours,

All I know, and all I feel,  
*cr* All I think, or speak, or do ;  
Take my heart ;—but make it new !  
*mf* O my GOD, Thine own I am,  
Let me give Thee back Thine own ;  
Freedom, friends, and health, and fame,  
Consecrate to Thee alone ;  
Thine to live, thrice happy I ;  
Happier still if Thine I die.  
FATHER, SON, and HOLY GHOST,  
ONE IN THREE, and THREE IN ONE,  
As by the celestial host,  
Let Thy Will on earth be done ;  
*f* Praise by all to Thee be given,  
Glorious LORD of earth and Heav'n.



# For Mission Services and Instructions.

**Hymn 637.** COMPASSIO.—12 11 12 11.

C. BUCKNALL.

"Be of good comfort; rise, He calleth thee."

*mf* \* **O**H! come to the merciful SAVIOUR Who calls you,  
*dim* Oh! come to the LORD Who forgives and forgets;  
*cr* Though dark be the fortune on earth that befalls you,  
 There's ■ bright Home above, where the sun never sets.

Oh! come then to JESUS, Whose Arms are extended  
 To fold His dear children in closest embrace;  
 Oh! come, for your exile will shortly be ended,  
 And JESUS will show you His beautiful Face.

*mf* Yes, come to the SAVIOUR, Whose mercy grows brighter  
 The longer you look at the depth of His love;  
 And fear not! 'tis JESUS! and life's cares grow lighter  
 As you think of the Home and the Glory above.

*p* Have you sinn'd as none else in the world have before you?  
 Are you blacker than all other creatures in guilt?

*cr* Oh, fear not, and doubt not! the mother who bore you  
*mf* Loves you less than the SAVIOUR Whose Blood you have spilt!

Come, come to His Feet, and lay open your story  
 Of suffering and sorrow, of guilt and of shame;  
 For the pardon of sin is the crown of His glory,  
 And the joy of our LORD to be true to His Name.

F. W. FAHER.

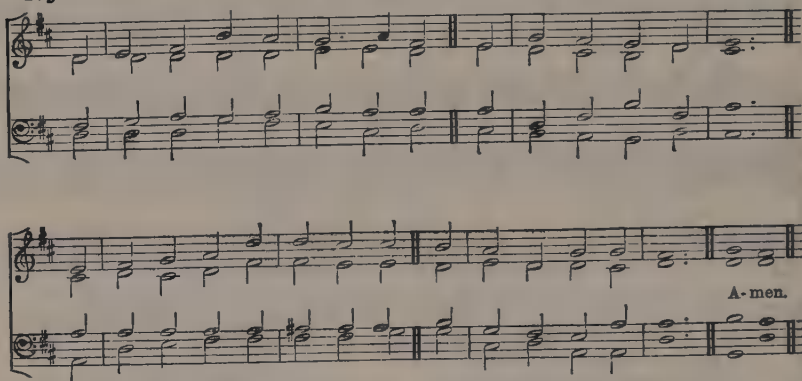
■ 1st Verse.



# For Mission Services and Instructions.

Hymn 638. ST. FRANCIS XAVIER.—C.M.

Sir J. STAINER.



*A higher setting of this Tune is given at Hymn 106.*

*"If we confess our sins, He is faithful and just to forgive us our sins, and to cleanse us from all unrighteousness."*

*p* O GOD, to know that Thou art just  
Gives hope and peace within ;  
We could not in Thy mercy trust  
Which takes no count of sin.

I fain would open to Thy sight  
My utmost wickedness ;  
Set, LORD, in Thy most searching light  
What I have done amiss.

No stern and needless law was Thine—  
Hard to be understood—  
But plainly read in every line,  
Holy, and just, and good.

Though basely weak my fallen race,  
And masterful my foes,  
I had th' omnipotence of grace  
To conquer, if I chose.

Well did I know the tender Heart  
I outraged by my sin,  
Yet with the world I would not part,  
Nor rein my passions in.

My fault it was, O LORD Most High,  
And not my fate alone :  
Thou canst not suffer sin, nor I  
In any way atone.

*cr* Yet there's a plea that I may trust—  
CHRIST died that I might live !  
Cleanse me, my God, for Thou art just ;  
Be faithful, and forgive.

A. J. MASON.

# SECOND SUPPLEMENT.

## Noon.

Hymn 639. BUCKLEBURY.—D.L.M.

*Harmonia Perfecta*, 1730.

*"In the evening, and morning, and at noonday will I pray."*

*f* UP to the throne of GOD is borne  
The voice of praise at early morn,  
And He accepts the punctual hymn,  
Sung as the light of day grows dim.  
Nor will He turn His ear aside  
From holy off'rings at noon-tide;  
Then here to Him our souls we raise,  
In songs of gratitude and praise.

*mf* Blest are the moments, doubly blest,  
That, drawn from this one hour of rest,  
Are with a ready heart bestow'd  
Upon the service of our GOD.

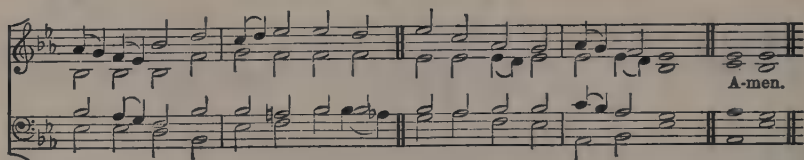
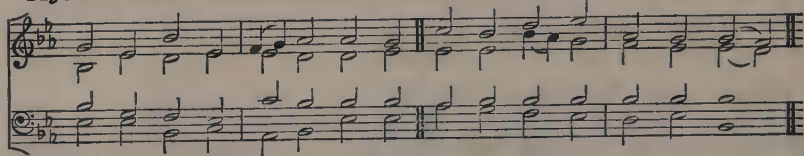
*f* Look up to heav'n; th' industrious sun  
Already half his race hath run;  
He cannot halt, or go astray,  
But our immortal spirits may.

*mf* LORD, since his rising in the east  
If we have falter'd or transgress'd,  
Guide, from Thy love's abundant source,  
What yet remains of this day's course.  
Help with Thy grace, through life's short day,  
Our upward and our downward way;  
*or* And glorify for us the west,  
When we shall sink to final rest.

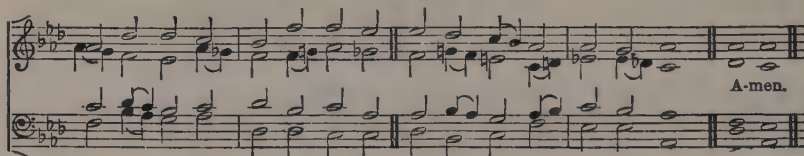
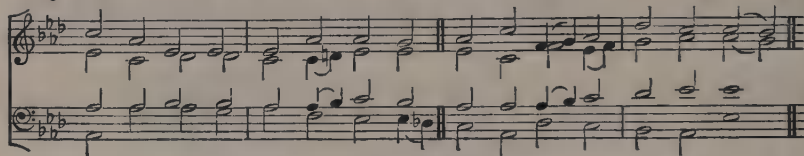
W. WORDSWORTH, 1770-1850.

# Advent.

**Hymn 640. HALTON HOLGATE.—8 7 8 7. (First Tune.)** W. BOYCE, 1775.



**Hymn 640. CROSS OF JESUS.—8 7 8 7. (Second Tune.)** Sir J. STAINER.



[For copyright, see p. lv.]

"Come, Lord Jesus."

*mf* COME, Thou long-expected JESUS,  
Born to set Thy people free;  
From our fears and sins release us;  
Let us find our rest in Thee.

Israel's strength and consolation,  
Hope of all the earth Thou art;  
Dear Desire of every nation,  
Joy of every longing heart.

*f* Born Thy people to deliver;  
Born a Child and yet a King;  
Born to reign in us for ever;  
Now Thy gracious kingdom bring.

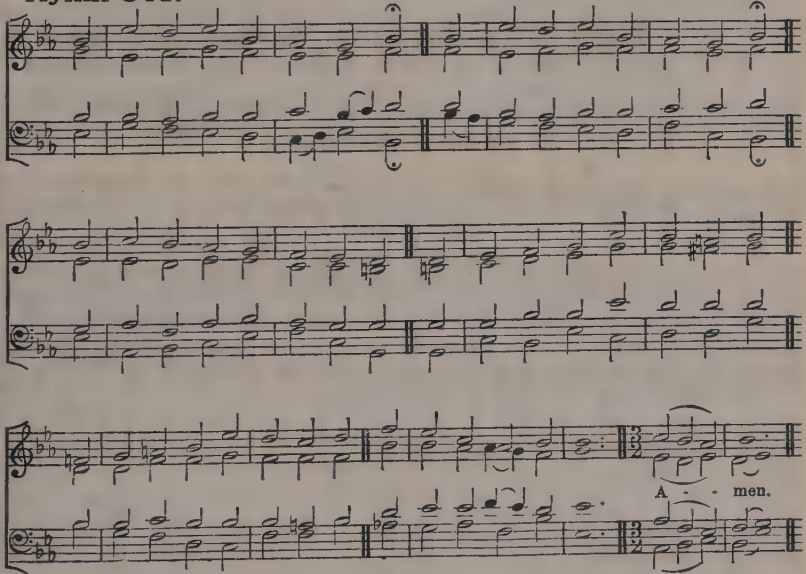
By Thy own eternal Spirit,  
Rule in all our hearts alone;  
By Thy all-sufficient merit,  
Raise us to Thy glorious throne.

C. WESLEY, 1746.

# Advent.

Hymn 641. GERONIMO.—8 8 8.8 8 6.

Sir C. V. STANFORD.



[Copyright 1904 by the Proprietors of Hymns Ancient and Modern.]

"At midnight there was a cry made, Behold the Bridegroom cometh ; go ye out to meet Him."

*f* " **B**EHOLD the Bridegroom draweth nigh :"  
     Hear ye the oft-repeated cry?  
     Go forth into the midnight dim ;  
*mf* For bless'd are they whom He shall find  
     With ready heart and watchful mind ;  
     Go forth, my soul, to Him.

*f* " Behold the Bridegroom cometh by,"  
     The call is echo'd from the sky :  
     Go forth, ye servants, watch and wait ;  
*mf* The slothful cannot join His train ;  
     No careless one may entrance gain ;  
     Awake, my soul, 'tis late.

*p* The wise will plead with one accord,  
     "O Holy, Holy, Holy LORD,  
     On **um** Thy quick'ning grace bestow,  
     That none may reach the door too late,  
     When Thou shalt enter at the gate  
     And to Thy kingdom go."

*f* " Behold the Bridegroom draweth near,"  
     The warning falls on every ear :  
     That night of dread shall come to all :  
     Behold, my soul, thy lamp so dim,  
     Rise, rise the smoking flax to trim ;  
     Soon shalt thou hear His call.

B. M. Moorsem : from the Greek.

# Christmas.

**Hymn 642. WENGEN.—D.C.M.**

Sir WALFORD DAVIES.

*To be sung in Unison.*

O lit - tle town of Beth - le - hem, How still we see thee lie! A - bove thy deep and  
 dream - less sleep The si - lent stars go by: Yet in thy dark streets shi - neth The  
 ev - er - last - ing Light— The hopes and fears of all the years Are  
 met in thee to - night, Are met in thee to - night. A - men.

[For copyright, see p. lv.]

"Immanuel . . . God with us."

*Unison.*

*p* **O** LITTLE town of Bethlehem,  
 How still we see thee lie!  
 Above thy deep and dreamless sleep  
 The silent stars go by:  
*mf* Yet in thy dark streets shineth  
 The everlasting Light—  
*f* The hopes and fears of all the years  
 Are met in thee to-night.

*Unison.*

*f* For CHRIST is born of Mary;  
 And, gather'd all above,  
*p* While mortals sleep, the angels keep  
 Their watch of wond'ring love.  
*f* O morning stars, together  
 Proclaim the holy birth,  
 And praises sing to God the King,  
 And peace to men on earth.

# Christmas.

## Harmony.

*p* How silently, how silently,  
The wondrous gift is given !  
So GOD imparts to human hearts  
The blessings of His heaven.  
No ear may hear His coming ;  
But in this world of sin,  
*mp* Where meek souls will receive Him, still  
*or* The dear CHRIST enters in.

## Unison.

*f* O Holy Child of Bethlehem,  
Descend to us, we pray ;  
Cast out our sin, and enter in :  
Be born in us to-day.  
*or* We hear the Christmas angels  
The great glad tidings tell :  
O come to us, abide with us,  
*ff* Our LORD Immanuel.

Bishop P. Brooks.

*The last line of each verse is repeated.*

# Epiphany.

**Hymn 643.** BEDE.—11 10 11 10. (*First Tune.*) Adapted by Sir J. Goss, 1864.

*"The star which they saw in the east went before them, till it came and stood over where the young Child was."*

*f* **B**RIGHTEST and best of the sons of the morning,  
Dawn on our darkness, and lend us thine aid !  
Star of the East, the horizon adorning,  
Guide where our infant Redeemer is laid !

*mf* Cold on His cradle the dew-drops are shining ;  
Low lies His head with the beasts of the stall ;  
Angels adore Him in slumber reclining,  
Maker and Monarch and Saviour of all.

Say, shall we yield Him, in costly devotion,  
Odours of Edom, and offerings divine,  
Gems of the mountain, and pearls of the ocean,  
Myrrh from the forest, or gold from the mine ?

Vainly we offer each ample oblation,  
Vainly with gifts would His favour secure :  
Richer by far is the heart's adoration,  
Dearer to GOD are the prayers of the poor.

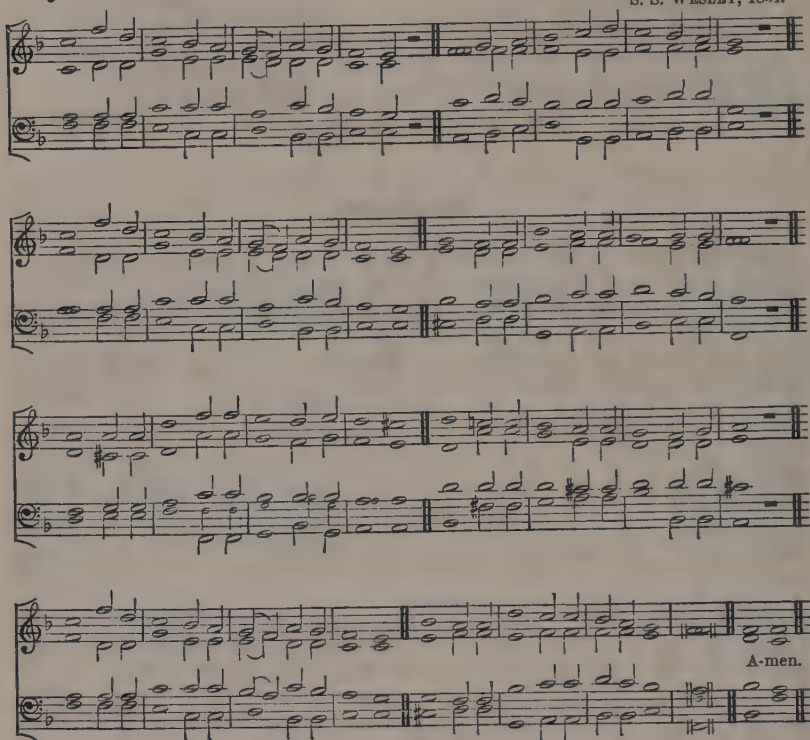
Bishop HEER, 1783-1826.

*The first verse may be repeated at the end.*



# Epiphany.

**Hymn 643. EPIPHANY.**—11 10 11 10. 11 10 11 10. (*Second Tune.*) S. S. WESLEY, 1864.



*"The star which they saw in the east went before them, till it came and stood over where the young Child was."*

*f* **B**RIGHTEST and best of the sons of the morning,  
Dawn on our darkness, and lend us thine aid !  
Star of the East, the horizon adorning,  
Guide where our infant Redeemer is laid !

*mf* Cold on His cradle the dew-drops are shining ;  
Low lies His head with the beasts of the stall ;  
Angels adore Him in slumber reclining,  
Maker and Monarch and Saviour of all.

Say, shall we yield Him, in costly devotion,  
Odours of Edom, and offerings divine,  
Gems of the mountain, and pearls of the ocean,  
Myrrh from the forest, or gold from the mine ?

Vainly we offer each ample oblation,  
Vainly with gifts would His favour secure :  
Richer by far is the heart's adoration,  
Dearer to GOD are the prayers of the poor.

Bishop HEBER, 1783-1826.

# Lent.

**Hymn 644.** OLD 112TH.—8 8.8 8.8 8.

*Psalmes, 1558.*

"Out of the depths have I cried unto Thee, O Lord."

*mf* **T**H' abyss of many a former sin  
Encloses me and bars me in :  
Like billows my transgressions roll :  
Be Thou the Pilot of my soul,  
And to salvation's harbour bring,  
Thou Saviour and Thou glorious King !

My FATHER's heritage abused,  
Wasted by lust, by sin misused ;  
To shame and want and misery brought,  
The slave to many a fruitless thought,  
I cry to Thee, Who lovest men,  
O pity and receive again !

*p* In hunger now, no more possess'd  
Of that my portion bright and blest,  
The exile and the alien see,  
Who yet would fain return to Thee,  
And save me, LORD, who seek to raise  
To Thy dear love the hymn of praise !

With that blest thief my prayer I make,  
"Remember" for Thy mercy's sake !  
With that poor publican I cry,  
"Be merciful," O God most high !  
With that lost prodigal I fain  
Back to my home would turn again !

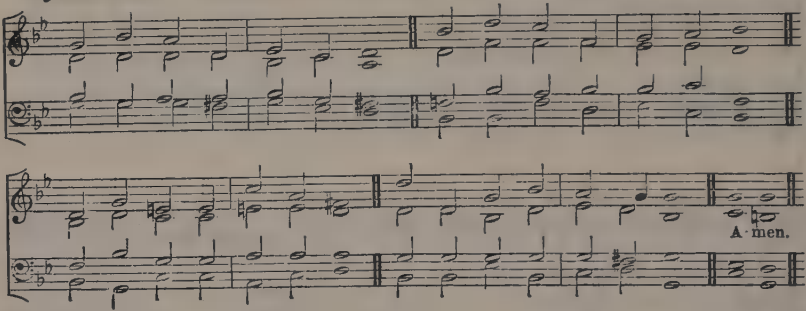
Mourn, mourn, my soul, with earnest care,  
And raise to CHRIST the contrite prayer ;  
"O Thou, Who freely wast made poor,  
My sorrows and my sins to cure,  
Me, poor of all good works, embrace,  
Enriching with Thy boundless grace !"

J. M. NEALE : from the Greek  
of St. Joseph the Studite.

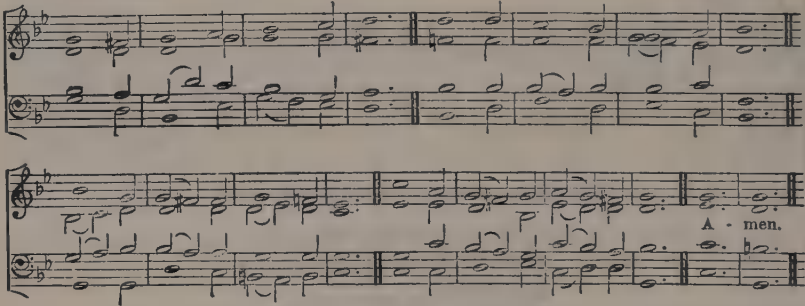
# Lent.

## Hymn 645. TUNBRIDGE.—7 7 7 7. (First Tune.)

J. CLARKE, 1709.



## Hymn 645. ST. MARY AT HILL.—7 7 7 7. (Second Tune.) G. BERG, 1775.



"God, be merciful to me a sinner."

**p** SINFUL, sighing to be blest ;  
Bound, and longing to be free ;  
Weary, waiting for my rest ;  
God, be merciful to me.

Goodness I have none to plead,  
Sinfulness in all I see,  
I can only bring my need ;  
God, be merciful to me.

Broken heart and downcast eyes  
Dare not lift themselves to Thee ;  
Yet Thou canst interpret sighs :  
God, be merciful to me.

From this sinful heart of mine  
To Thy bosom I would flee :  
I am not my own, but Thine :  
God, be merciful to me.

**f** There is One beside the throne,  
And my only hope and plea  
Are in Him, and Him alone :  
**mf** God, be merciful to me.

He my cause will undertake,  
My Interpreter will be ;  
He's my all ; and for His sake,  
God, be merciful to me.

J. S. B. MONSELL.

ALTERNATIVE TUNE, HYMN 105.

# Lent.

Hymn 646. CREDO, DOMINE.—10 10 10.10 10 10.

C. H. LLOYD.

[Copyright 1915 by the Proprietors of Hymns Ancient and Modern.]

*"All things are possible to him that believeth."*

**M**Y sins have taken such a hold on me,  
I am not able to look up to Thee ;  
LORD, I repent ; accept my tears and grief :  
But Thou hast taken all my sin away,  
And I in Thee dare now look up and pray :  
LORD, I believe ; help Thou mine unbelief.

Of nights unhallow'd, and of sinful days,  
Of careless thoughts and words and works and ways,  
LORD, I repent ; accept my tears and grief :  
And in the life which doth within me live,  
And the forgiveness which can all forgive,  
LORD, I believe ; help Thou mine unbelief.

Of selfishness which makes the soul unjust,  
Envy and strife and every sinful lust,  
LORD, I repent ; accept my tears and grief :  
And in the blood, which doth my pardon plead,  
The truth and love, which for me intercede,  
LORD, I believe ; help Thou mine unbelief.

Of sins that ■ a cloud have hid Thy face,  
Of Thy care slighted, and Thy grieved grace,  
LORD, I repent ; accept my tears and grief :  
In Love, that puts sin's envious veil aside,  
Rending the veil of flesh which for me died,  
LORD, I believe ; help Thou mine unbelief.

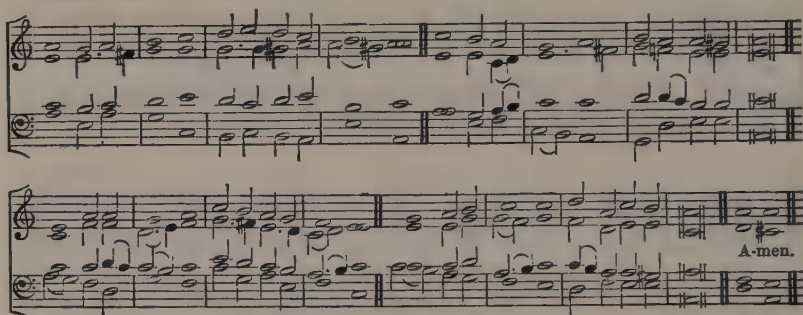
For sin I mourn, the sin that gave Thee pain ;  
Thine was the burden, mine alone the stain ;  
LORD, I repent ; accept my tears and grief :  
CHRIST is my joy ; and out of all distress  
He doth deliver with His righteousness :  
LORD, I believe ; help Thou mine unbelief.

J. S. B. MONSELL.

# Passiontide.

Hymn 647. GENEVAN PSALM CX.—11 10 11 10.

L. BOURGEOIS, 1551.



*"Let us also go that we may die with Him."*

HOLY WEEK.

*mf* **L**ORD, through this Holy Week of our salvation,  
Which Thou hast won for ■ who went astray,  
In all the conflict of Thy sore temptation  
We would continue with Thee day by day.

We would not leave Thee, though our weak endurance  
Make us unworthy here to take our part ;  
Yet give us strength to trust the sweet assurance  
That Thou, O LORD, art greater than our heart.

Thou didst forgive Thine own who slept for sorrow,  
Thou didst have pity, O have pity now,  
And let us watch through each sad eve and morrow  
With Thee, in holy prayer and solemn vow.

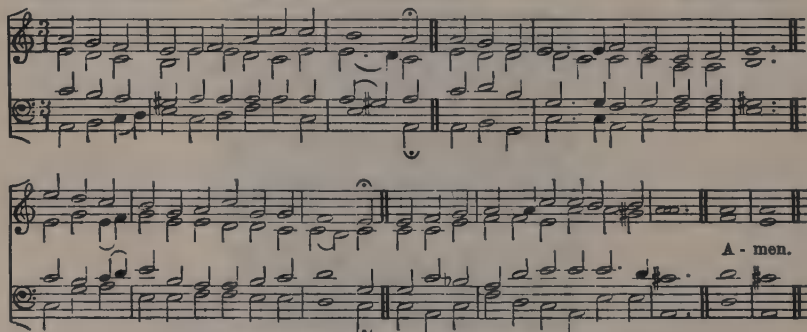
*p* Along that Sacred Way where Thou art leading,  
Which Thou didst take to save our souls from loss,  
Let us go also, till we ■ Thee pleading  
In all-prevailing prayer upon Thy Cross |

*mf* Until Thou see Thy bitter travail's ending,  
The world redeem'd, the will of God complete,  
And, to Thy FATHER'S hands Thy soul commending,  
Thou lay the work He gave Thee at His feet.

W. H. DRAPER.

Hymn 648. INTERCESSOR.—11 10 11 10.

Sir H. PARRY.



[Copyright 1911 by the Proprietors of Hymns Ancient and Modern.]

# Passiontide.

"Father, forgive them, for they know not what they do."

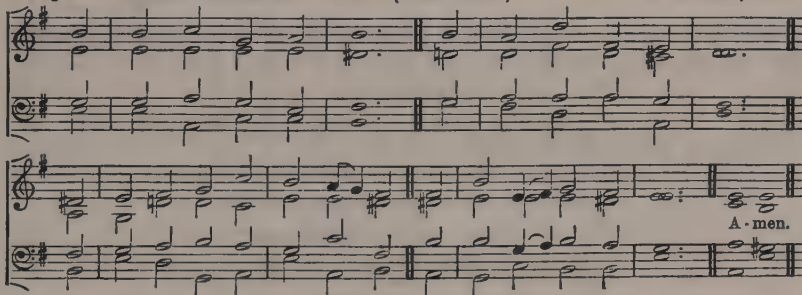
THE FIRST WORD FROM THE CROSS.

- p* **O** WORD of pity, for our pardon pleading,  
Breathed in the hour of loneliness and pain;  
*cr* O voice, which through the ages interceding  
Calls us to fellowship with GOD again.
- p* O word of comfort, through the silence stealing,  
As the dread act of sacrifice began;  
O infinite compassion, still revealing  
The infinite forgiveness won for man.
- mf* O word of hope to raise us nearer heaven,  
When courage fails us and when faith is dim;  
The souls for whom CHRIST prays to CHRIST are given,  
To find their pardon and their joy in Him.
- O Intercessor, Who art ever living  
To plead for dying souls that they may live,  
Teach us to know our sin which needs forgiving,  
Teach ■ to know the love which can forgive.

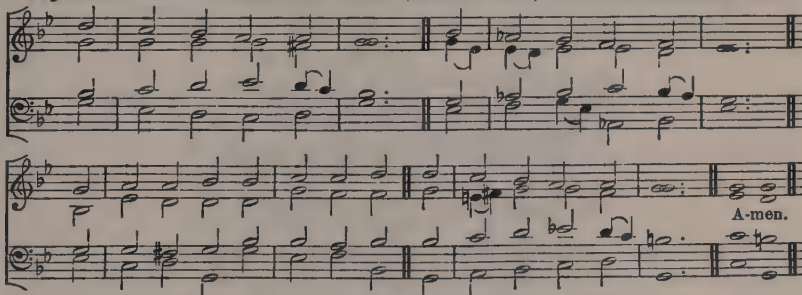
ADA R. GREENAWAY.

**Hymn 649. COVENTRY.—S.M. (First Tune.)**

W. DORRELL, 1853.



**Hymn 649. WALMISLEY.—S.M. (Second Tune.)** T. A. WALMISLEY, 1814-1856.



"I thirst."

THE FIFTH WORD FROM THE CROSS.

- mf* **O** PERFECT GOD, Thy love  
As perfect Man did share  
Here upon earth each form of ill  
Thy fellow-men must bear.
- Now from the Tree of scorn  
We hear Thy voice again;  
Thou Who didst take our mortal flesh,  
Hast felt our mortal pain.
- p* Thy Body suffers thirst,  
Parch'd are Thy lips and dry:

How poor the offering man ■ bring  
Thy thirst to satisfy!

- mf* O Saviour, by Thy thirst  
Borne on the Cross of shame,  
Grant us in all our sufferings here  
To glorify Thy Name;
- That through each pain and grief  
Our souls may onward move  
To gain more likeness to Thy life,  
More knowledge of Thy love.

ADA ■ GREENAWAY.

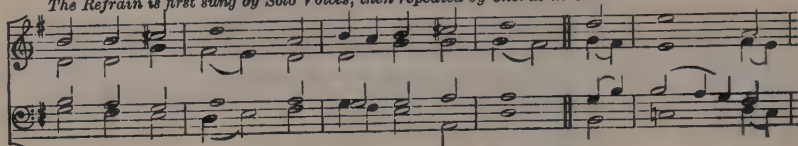


# Easter.

Hymn 650. SALVE FESTA DIES.—10 10.

B. LUARD SELBY.

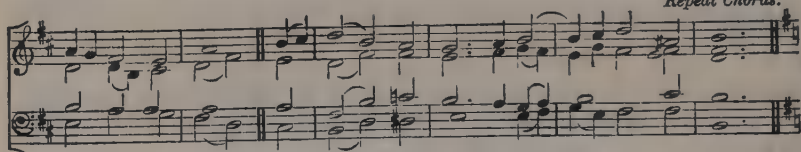
*The Refrain is first sung by Solo Voices, then repeated by Chorus in Unison.*



*Semi-chorus in Unison sing the Verses.*



*Repeat Chorus.*



[Copyright 1904 by the Proprietors of Hymns Ancient and Modern.]

*A lower setting of this Tune is given at Hymn 652.*

*"This is the day which the Lord hath made."*

**f** **H**AIL, festal day, whose glory never ends;  
Now hell is vanquish'd, CHRIST to heav'n ascends.

All nature with new births of beauty gay  
Acknowledges her LORD's return to-day.

Hail, festal day, &c.

The Crucified is King; creation's prayer  
To its Creator rises everywhere.

Hail, festal day, &c.

Let what Thou promisedst, fair Power, be done;  
The third day shines; arise, O buried One.

Hail, festal day, &c.

It cannot be that Joseph's sepulchre  
Should keep the whole world's Ransom prisoner.

Hail, festal day, &c.

No rock of stone His passage can withstand,  
Who gathers all the world within His hand.

Hail, festal day, &c.

Leave to the grave Thy grave-clothes; let them fall;  
Without Thee we have naught, and with Thee all.

Hail, festal day, &c.

Thou gavest life, and dost endure the grave;  
Thou tread'st the way of death, from death to save.

Hail, festal day, &c.

Bring back the day,—Thy dying made it night,—  
That ages in Thy face may see the light.

Hail, festal day, &c.

Thy rescued are like sand beside the sea,  
And where their Saviour goes, they follow free.

Hail, festal day, &c.

The law of death has ceased the world to blight,  
And darkness quails before the face of light.

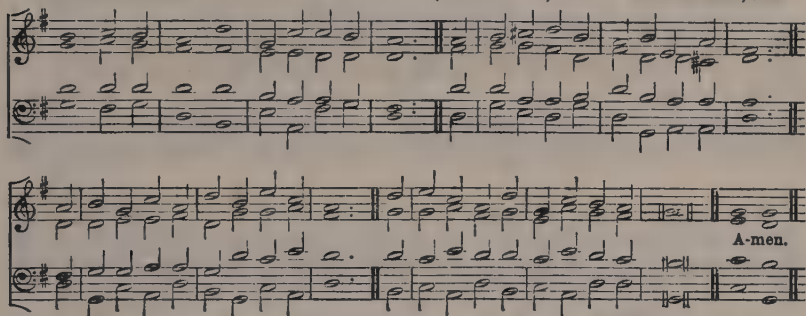
Hail, festal day, &c.

A. J. MASON: from Venantius Fortunatus.

# Easter.

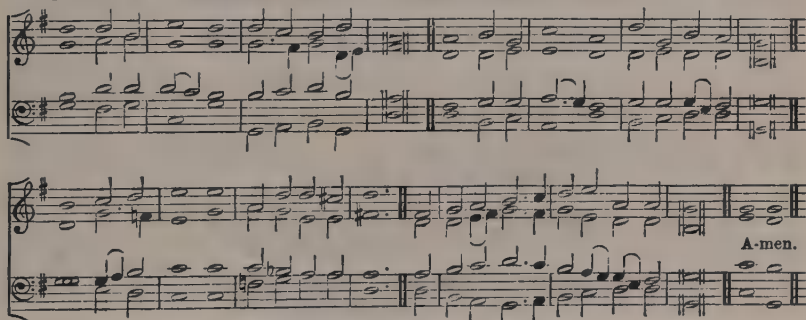
**Hymn 651. GIBEON.—10 10 10 10. (First Tune.)**

S. WESLEY, 1835.



**Hymn 651. SONG 22.—10 10 10 10. (Second Tune.)**

O. GIBBONS, 1623.



*"Behold, I make all things new."*

*f* **G**LORY to GOD! The morn appointed breaks,  
And earth awakes from all the woeful past;  
For, with the morn, the LORD of life awakes,  
And sin and death into the grave are cast.

*mf* **G**lory to GOD! The cross, with all its shame,  
Now sheds its glory o'er a ransom'd world;  
*f* For He Who bore the burden of our blame,  
With pierc'd hands the foe to hell hath hurl'd.

**G**lory to GOD! Sing, ransom'd souls again,  
And let your songs our glorious Victor laud,  
Who by His might hath snapp'd the tyrant's chain,  
And set us free to rise with Him to GOD.

Darkness and night, farewell! the morn is here;  
Welcome! the light that ushers in the day;  
Visions of joy before our sight appear,  
And, like the clouds, our sorrows melt away.

**G**reat SON of GOD, Immortal, and renown'd!  
Brighter than morn the glory on Thy brow;  
Crowns must be won, and Thou art nobly crown'd,  
For death is dead, and sin is vanquish'd now.

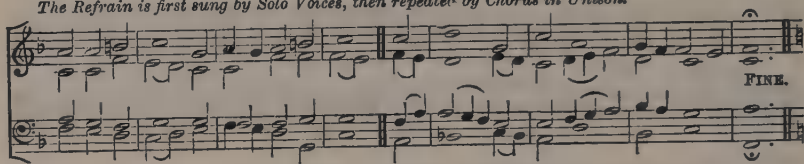
J. BROWNLEE.

# Ascensiontide.

**Hymn 652. SALVE FESTA DIES.—10 10.**

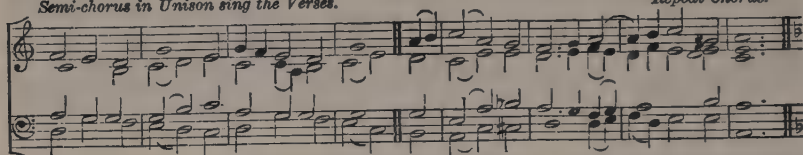
**B. LUARD SELBY.**

*The Refrain is first sung by Solo Voices, then repeated by Chorus in Unison.*



*Semi-chorus in Unison sing the Verses.*

*Repeat Chorus.*



[Copyright 1904 by the Proprietors of Hymns Ancient and Modern.]

*A higher setting of this Tune is given at Hymn 650.*

*"This is the day which the Lord hath made."*

**f** **H**AIL, festal day, whose glory never ends ;  
Now hell is vanquish'd, CHRIST to heav'n ascends.

All nature with new births of beauty gay  
Acknowledges her LORD's return to-day.  
Hail, festal day, &c.

Fair weather brings the flow'rs, and earth is bright ;  
From heaven's open door streams ampler light.  
Hail, festal day, &c.

The greenwood trees, the fields in blossom swell  
The joy of CHRIST's return from that dark hell.  
Hail, festal day, &c.

CHRIST is gone up ; no longer sin shall reign ;  
Praise Him, blue sky, and sunlit ■■■ and plain.  
Hail, festal day, &c.

Set free the captives of the pit below ;  
Call back again the things that downward go.  
Hail, festal day, &c.

Thy rescued are like sand beside the sea,  
And where their Saviour goes, they follow free.  
Hail, festal day, &c.

Nurse in Thine arms Thy people cleansed from stain,  
And bear to GOD ■ gift made pure again.  
Hail, festal day, &c.

One wreath receive for Thine own works on high,  
Another for Thy people's victory.  
Hail, festal day, &c.

O SAVIOUR CHRIST, Thou art GOD's only Son,  
Creator and Redeemer both in one.  
Hail, festal day, &c.

As ancient as Thy Father and not less,  
By Thee the world ■■■ from nothingness.  
Hail, festal day, &c.

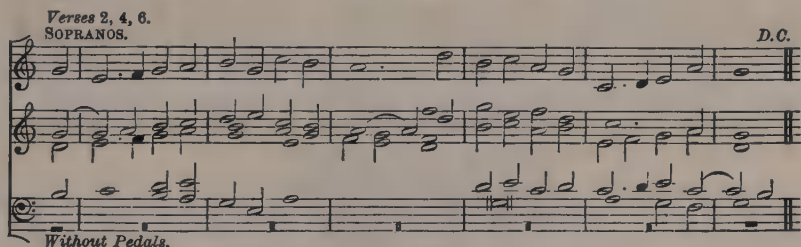
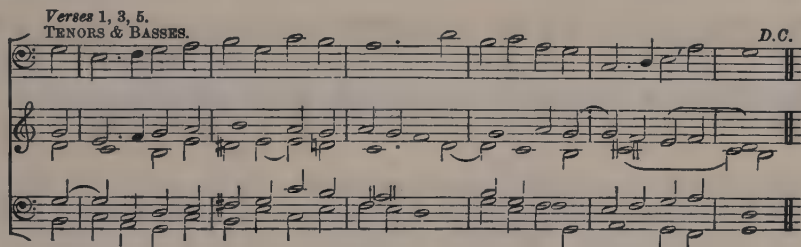
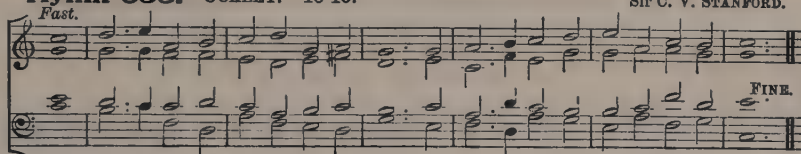
Thou, seeing all men crush'd beneath the ban,  
Didst put ■■ manhood to deliver man.  
Hail, festal day, &c.

**A. J. MASON :** from *Venantius Fortunatus.*

# Whitsuntide.

**Hymn 653. OCKLEY.—10 10.**

Sir C. V. STANFORD.



[Copyright 1904 by the Proprietors of Hymns Ancient and Modern.]

*"This is the day which the Lord hath made."*

**Full.** *f* **H**AIL, festal day, of never-dying fame,  
When first upon the Church the SPIRIT came.

**Men.** The sun has now a higher track to keep  
Betwixt the eastern and the western deep.  
Hail, festal day, &c.

**Sopranos.** Through clearer air it shoots more searching rays,  
And makes short nights between the length'ning days.  
Hail, festal day, &c.

**Men.** Far depths of cloudless sky are bared to sight;  
The clear stars tell their story of delight.  
Hail, festal day, &c.

**Sopranos.** The merry country offers all her store,  
Now spring has brought its yearly wealth once more.  
Hail, festal day, &c.

**Men.** White gleam the hawthorn bushes — pass,  
And green and tall grows up the waving grass.  
Hail, festal day, &c.

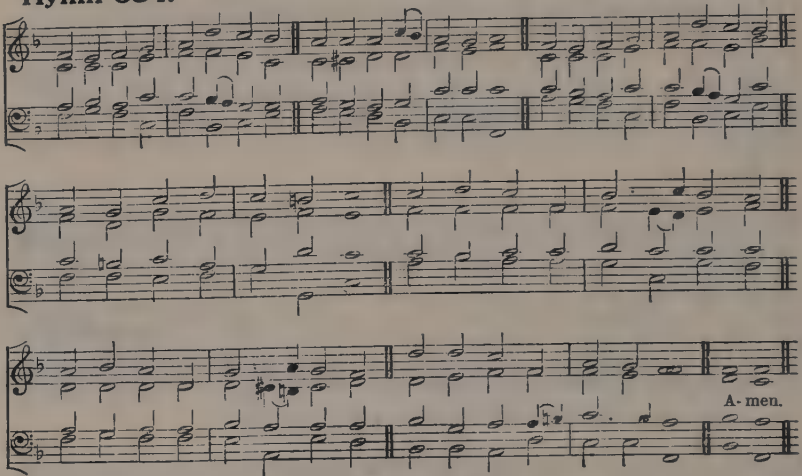
**Sopranos.** Day after day fresh flowers like stars arise,  
And all the turf breaks into laughing eyes.  
Hail, festal day, &c.

A. J. MASON: Venantius Fortunatus.

# Trinity Sunday.

Hymn 654. FIDES.—8 7 8 7.8 8 7.

Rev. C. C. SCHOLEFIELD.



[For copyright, see p. lv.]

"Hallowed be Thy Name."

*f* SOUND aloud Jehovah's praises ;  
Tell abroad the awful Name ;  
Heav'n the ceaseless anthem raises,  
Let the earth her GOD proclaim,—  
GOD, the hope of every nation,  
GOD, the source of consolation,  
Holy, blessed TRINITY !

This the Name from ancient ages  
Hidden in its dazzling light ;  
This the Name that kings and sages  
Pray'd and strove to know aright,  
Through GOD's wondrous Incarnation  
Now reveal'd the world's salvation,  
Ever blessed TRINITY !

*mf* Into this great Name and holy  
We all tribes and tongues baptize ;  
Thus the Highest owns the lowly,  
Homeward, heav'nward, bids them rise,  
Gathers them from every nation,  
Bids them join in adoration  
Of the blessed TRINITY !

*f* In this Name the heart rejoices,  
Pouring forth its secret prayer ;  
In this Name we lift our voices,  
And our common faith declare,  
Off'ring praise and supplication,  
And the thankful life's oblation,  
To the blessed TRINITY !

Still Thy Name o'er earth and ocean  
Shall be carried, "GOD is Love,"  
Whisper'd by the heart's devotion,  
Echo'd by the choirs above,  
Hallow'd through all worlds for ever,  
LORD, of life the only Giver,  
Blessed, glorious TRINITY !

H. A. MARTIN.

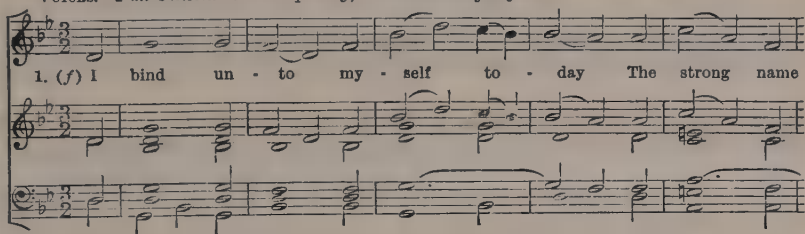
# General Hymns.

## Hymn 655. ST. PATRICK'S BREASTPLATE.—Irregular.

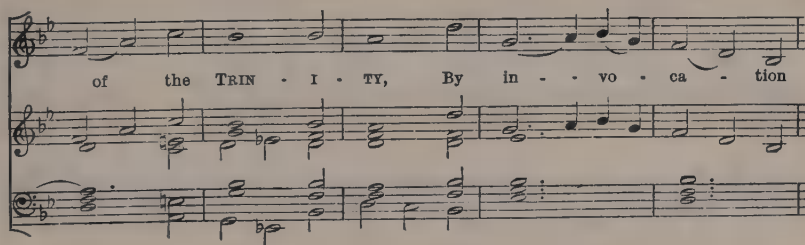
*"His faithfulness and truth shall be thy shield and buckler."*

Old Irish Melodies. Arranged by Sir C. V. STANFORD.

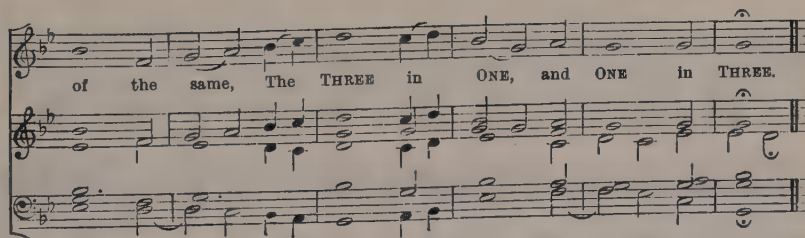
VOICES. *Full Unison. Rather quickly, and with strong rhythm.*



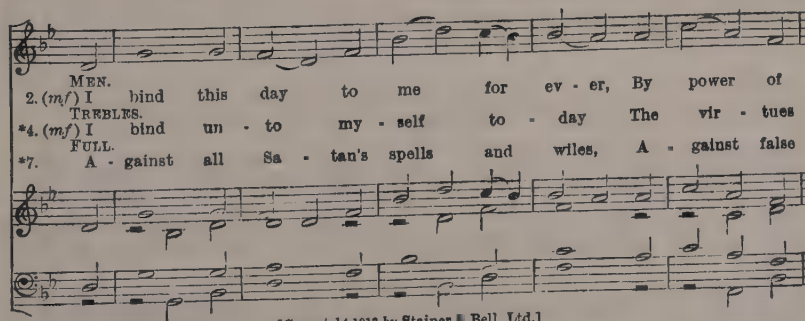
1. (*f*) I bind un - to my - self to - day The strong name



of the TRIN - I - TY, By in - vo - ca - tion



of the same, The THREE in ONE, and ONE in THREE.



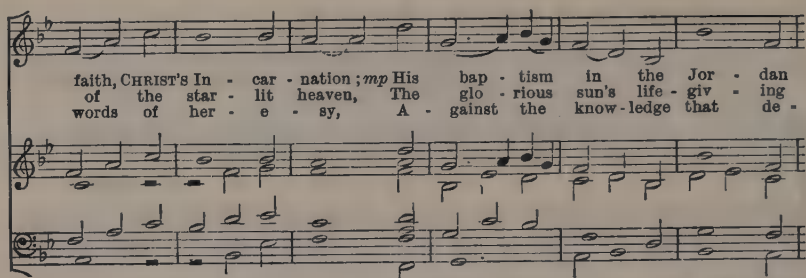
MEN.  
2. (*mf*) I bind this day to me for ev - er, By power of  
TREBLES.  
\*4. (*mf*) I bind un - to my - self to - day The vir - tues  
FULL.  
\*7. A - gainst all Sa - tan's spells and wiles, A - gainst false

[Copyright 1913 by Stainer & Bell, Ltd.]

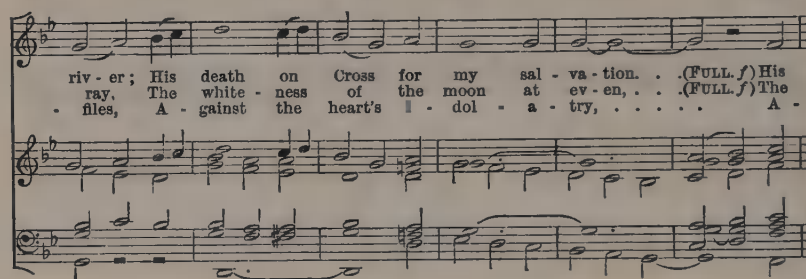
\* These verses may be omitted.



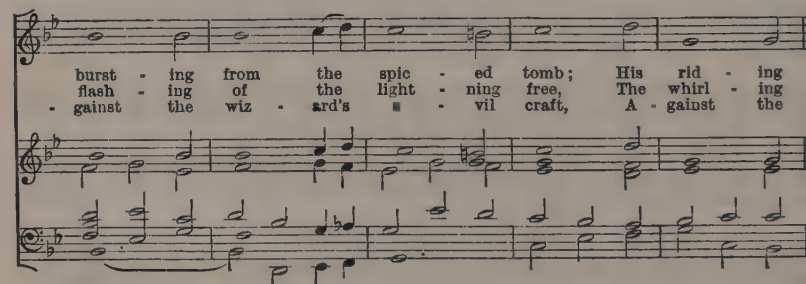
# General Hymns.



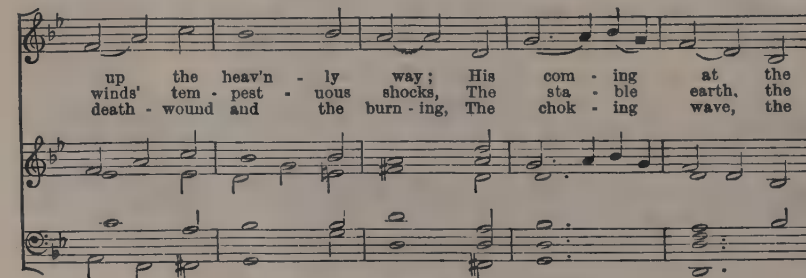
faith, CHRIST'S In - car - nation; *mp* His bap - tism in the Jor - dan  
of the star - lit heaven, The glo - rious sun's life - giv - ing  
words of her - e - sy, A - gainst the know - ledge that de -



riv - er; His death on Cross for my sal - va - tion. . . (FULL. *f*) His  
ray, The white - ness of the moon at ev - en, . . . (FULL. *f*) The  
- files, A - gainst the heart's ■ dol - a - try, . . . . . A -

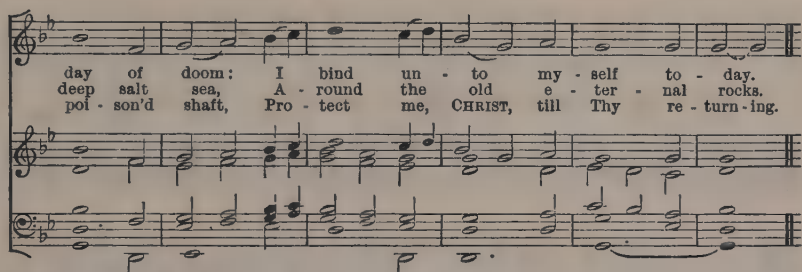


burst - ing from the spic - ed tomb; His rid - ing  
flash - ing of the light - ning free, The whirl - ing  
- gainst the wiz - ard's ■ vil - craft, A - gainst the



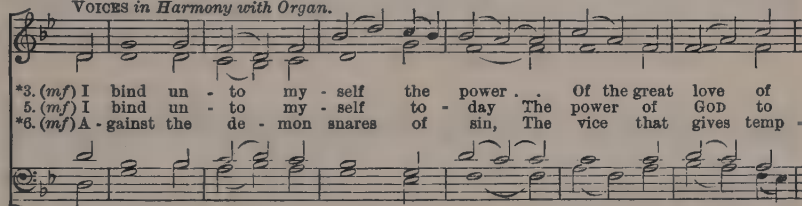
up the heav'n - ly way; His com - ing at the  
winds' tem - pest - uous shocks, The sta - ble earth, the  
death - wound and the burn - ing, The chok - ing wave, the

# General Hymns.

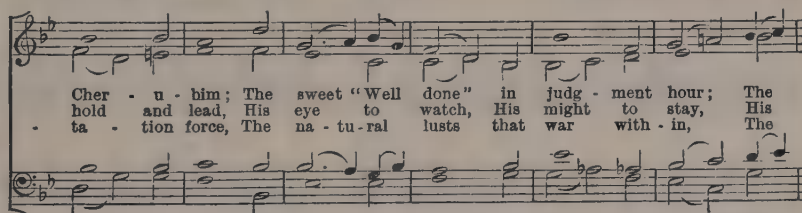


day of doom: I bind un - to my - self to - day.  
 deep salt sea, A - round the old e - ter - nal rocks.  
 poi - son'd shaft, Pro - tect me, CHRIST, till Thy re - turn - ing.

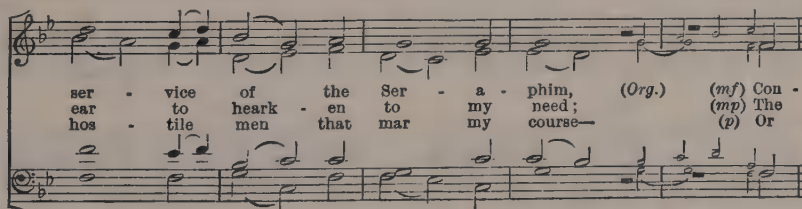
VOICES in Harmony with Organ.



\*3. (mf) I bind un - to my - self the power . . Of the great love of  
 5. (mf) I bind un - to my - self to - day The power of GOD to  
 \*6. (mf) A - gainst the de - mon snares of sin, The vice that gives temp -



Cher - u - him; The sweet "Well done" in judg - ment hour; The  
 hold and lead, His eye to watch, His might to stay, His  
 ta - tion force, The na - tu - ral lusts that war with - in, The



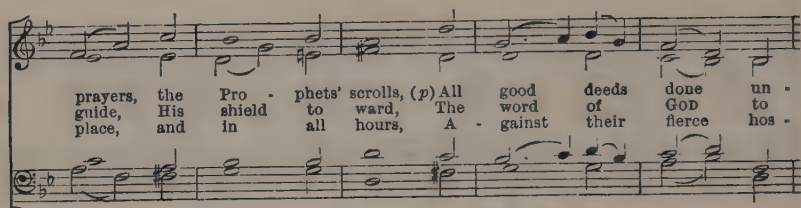
ser - vice of heark - the Ser - a - phim, (Org.) (mf) Con -  
 ear to tile hear men - en to my need; (mp) The  
 hos - to men that mar my course— (p) Or



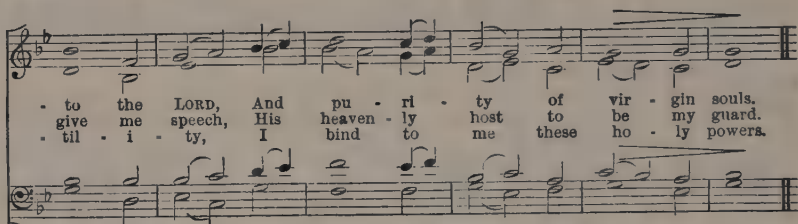
fess - or's faith, A - pos - tles' word, The Pa - triarchs'  
 wis - dom of my GOD to teach, His hand to  
 few or many, far or nigh, In ev - 'ry

\* These verses may be omitted.

# General Hymns.

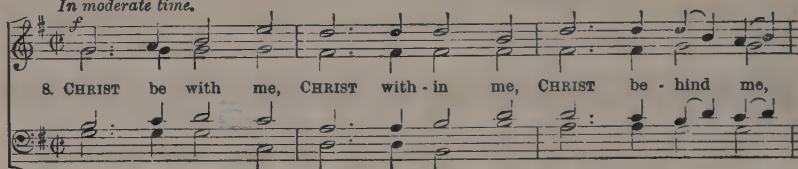


prayers, the Pro - phets' scrolls, (p) All good deeds done un -  
 guide, His shield to ward, The word of GOD to hos -  
 place, and in all hours, A - gainst their fierce hos -

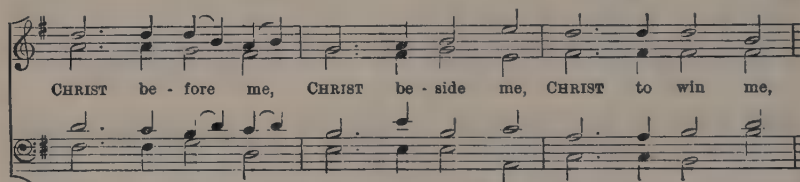


- to the LORD, And pu - ri - ty of vir - gin souls,  
 - give me speech, His heaven - ly host be my guard.  
 - til - i - ty, I bind to these ho - ly powers.

*In moderate time.*



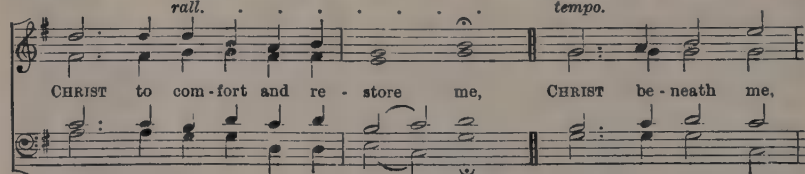
8. CHRIST be with me, CHRIST with - in me, CHRIST be - hind me,



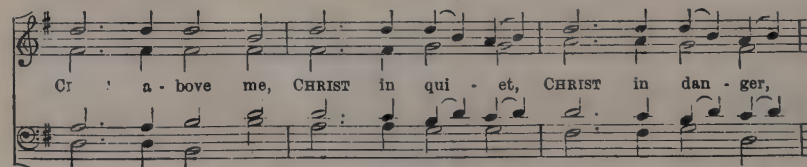
CHRIST be - fore me, CHRIST be - side me, CHRIST to win me,

*rall.*

*tempo.*



CHRIST to com - fort and re - store me, CHRIST be - neath me,



CRIST a - bove me, CHRIST in qui - et, CHRIST in dan - ger,

## General Hymns.

*rall.*

CHRIST in hearts of all that love me, CHRIST in mouth of friend and stran - ger.

**FULL.** *A little slower.*

† 9. I bind un - to my - self the name, The strong name

of . . the TRIN - I - TY, By in . . vo - ca . . tion

of the same, *ff* The THREE in ONE, and ONE in

† The accompaniment for verse 2 may be used.

# General Hymns.

THREE, . . . . Of Whom all na - ture hath cre - a - tion, E -

ter - nal FA - THER, SPI - RIT, WORD, Praise to . . the LORD of

my sal - va - tion: Sal - va - tion is . . of CHRIST the

LORD. . . . . A . . . . . men.

Mrs. ALEXANDER: from St. Patrick's Lirica.

# General Hymns.

**Hymn 656. SLEEPERS, WAKE.—898.898.66488.**

P. NICOLAI, 1599.

*"Sing ye to the Lord, for He hath triumphed gloriously."*

**f** PRAISE the LORD through every nation;  
His holy arm hath wrought salvation;  
Exalt Him on His FATHER'S throne;  
Praise your King, ye Christian legions,  
Who now prepares in heav'nly regions  
Unfailing mansions for His own:  
With voice and minstrelsy  
Extol His majesty:  
Alleluia!  
His praise shall sound all nature round,  
Where'er the race of man is found.

God with God dominion sharing,  
And Man with man our image bearing,  
Gentile and Jew to Him are given:  
Praise your Saviour, ransom'd sinners,  
Of life, through Him, immortal winners;  
No longer heirs of earth, but heaven.  
O beatific sight  
To view His face in light;  
Alleluia!  
And, while we see, transform'd to be  
From bliss to bliss eternally.

JESU, LORD, our Captain glorious,  
O'er sin, and death, and hell victorious,  
Wisdom and might to Thee belong:  
We confess, proclaim, adore Thee,  
We bow the knee, we fall before Thee,  
Thy love henceforth shall be our song:  
The cross meanwhile we bear,  
The crown ere long to wear.  
Alleluia!  
Thy reign extend world without end,  
Let praise from all to Thee ascend.

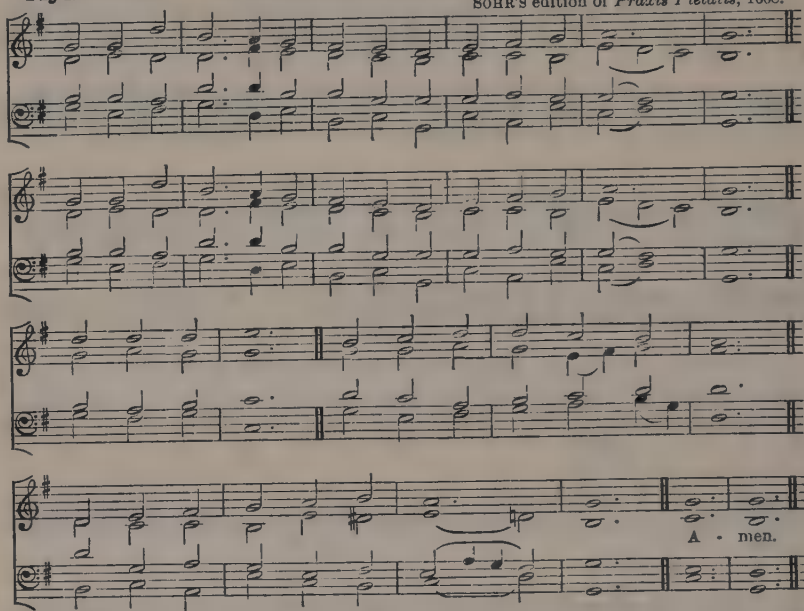
J. MONTGOMERY, 1828.



# General Hymns.

## Hymn 657. PRAXIS PIETATIS.—14 14.4 7.8.

SOHR's edition of *Praxis Pietatis*, 1668.



"Thou hast made heaven . . . the earth . . . the sea and all that is in them, and Thou preservest them all, and the host of heaven worshippeth Thee."

*f* PRAISE to the LORD, the Almighty, the King of creation;  
O my soul, praise Him, for He is thy health and salvation;  
All ye who hear,  
Now to His temple draw near,  
Joining in glad adoration.

Praise to the LORD, Who o'er all things so wondrously reigneth,  
*mf* Shieldeth thee gently from harm, or when fainting sustaineth:  
Hast thou not seen  
How thy heart's wishes have been  
Granted in what He ordaineth?

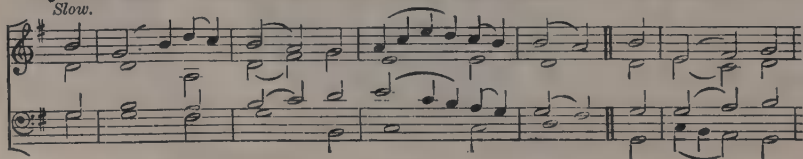
*f* Praise to the LORD, Who doth prosper thy work and defend thee,  
Surely His goodness and mercy shall daily attend thee;  
Ponder anew  
What the Almighty can do,  
If to the end He befriend thee.

CATHERINE WINKWORTH and Compilers.

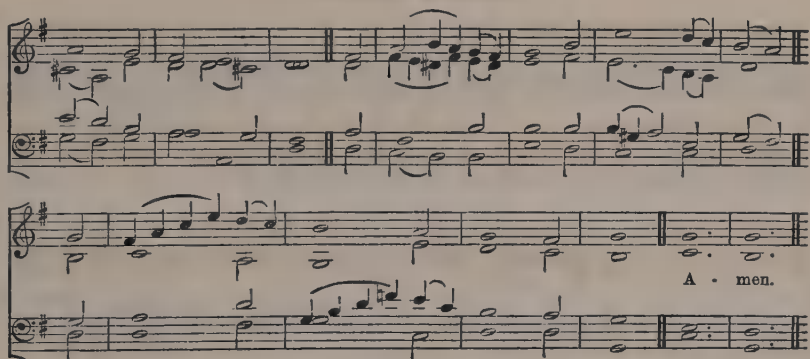
## Hymn 658. DOMINE PROBASTI.—L.M. (First Tune.)

A. PETTET, c. 1815.

*Slow.*

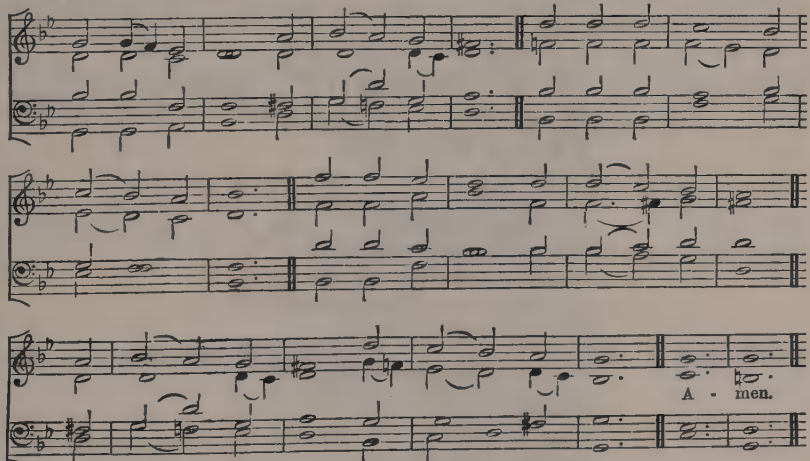


## General Hymns.



### Hymn 658. UFFINGHAM.—L.M. (Second Tune.)

J. CLARKE, 1709.



*"Thou art about my path, and about my bed, and spiest out all my ways."*

*mf* **THOU**, LORD, by strictest search hast known  
 My rising up and lying down ;  
 My secret thoughts are known to Thee,  
 Known long before conceived by me.

Thine eye my bed and path surveys,  
 My public haunts and private ways ;  
 Thou know'st what 'tis my lips would vent,  
 My yet unutter'd word's intent.

*f* Surrounded by Thy power I stand,  
 On every side I find Thy hand ;  
 O skill, for human reach too high !  
 Too dazzling bright for mortal eye !

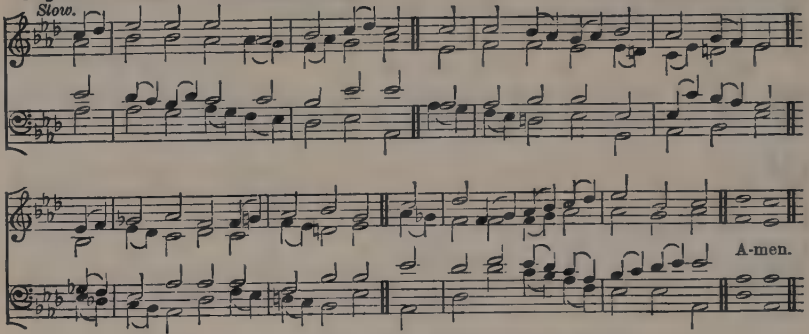
*mf* Search, try, O GOD, my thought and heart,  
 If mischief lurks in any part ;  
 Correct me where I go astray,  
*cr* And guide me in Thy perfect way.

N. TATE and N. BRADY, 1696.

# General Hymns.

## Hymn 659. IVYHATCH.—L.M.

B. LUARD SELBY.



[Copyright 1904 by the Proprietors of Hymns Ancient and Modern.]

*"The Lord reigneth ; let the earth rejoice."*

*f* **T**HE LORD is King ! lift up thy voice,  
O earth, and all ye heav'ns, rejoice !  
From world to world the joy shall ring,  
"The LORD Omnipotent is King !"

The LORD is King ! who then shall dare  
Resist His will, distrust His care,  
Or murmur at His wise decrees,  
Or doubt His royal promises ?

The LORD is King ! child of the dust,  
The Judge of all the earth is just ;  
Holy and true are all His ways :  
Let every creature speak His praise.

He reigns ! ye saints, exalt your strains ;  
Your God is King, your FATHER reigns ;  
And He is at the FATHER'S side,  
The Man of love, the Crucified.

*mf* Come, make your wants, your burdens known ;  
He will present them at the throne ;  
And angel bands are waiting there  
His messages of love to bear.

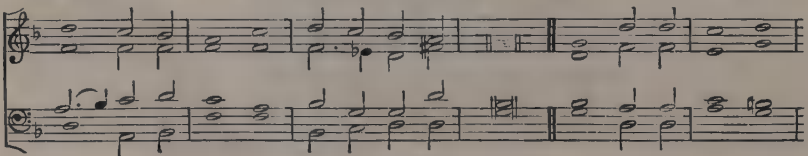
Alike pervaded by His eye  
All parts of His dominion lie ;—  
This world of ours and worlds unseen,  
And thin the boundary between.

*f* One LORD one empire all secures ;  
He reigns, and life and death are yours ;  
Through earth and heav'n one song shall ring,  
"The LORD Omnipotent is King !"

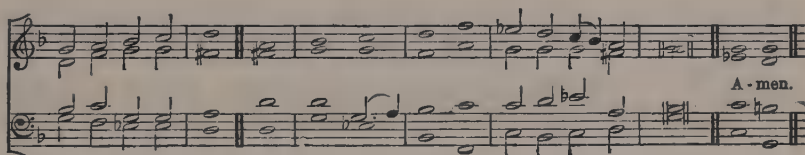
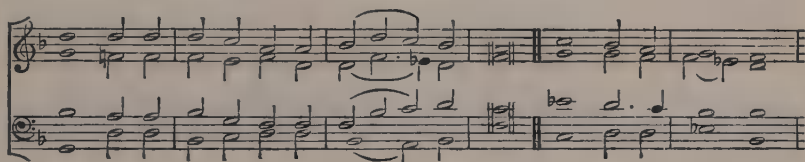
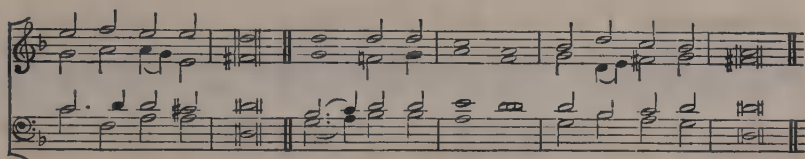
J. CONDOR, 1824.

## Hymn 660. OLD 50TH.—10 10 10 10 10 10.

*Psalms, 1558.*



## General Hymns.



*"Thou, O Lord, art our Father . . . Thy Name is from everlasting."*

*f* **A**LMIGHTY FATHER, Unoriginate,  
Whom no man hath seen ever, nor can see;  
Who reignest Bless'd and Only Potentate,  
Light unapproachable encircling Thee:  
Almighty FATHER, hallow'd be Thy Name,  
Who ever art, unchangeably the same.

*mf* Thou lovest us, else had we never been:  
Before we were, in ages long ago,  
Thy love had us and all our wants foreseen,  
Creating us that we Thy love might know.  
Yea, FATHER, Thou, in Whom we live and move,  
Hast loved us with an everlasting love.

Thou madest man immortal at the first,  
An image of Thine own eternity;

*p* And when he fell from life, through sin accurst,  
And lost his right to the life-giving tree,  
*f* Thy love, unconquer'd, would to him restore  
His life ennobled and for evermore.

*mp* Such ■■■ Thy love, Thou didst not even spare  
Thy Best-beloved, but gav'st Him for us all;  
To live that human life beyond compare,  
And dying, by His death retrieve our fall.  
In Him Thy love unbounded we behold,  
For, giving Him, Thou canst not aught withhold.

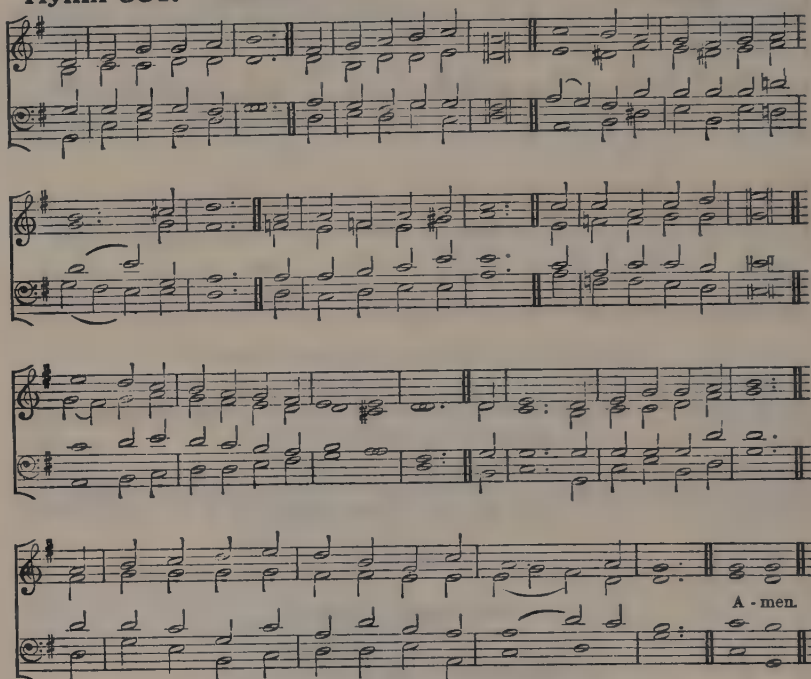
*mf* Thou knowest what we are, how frail and blind,  
Thou still rememb'rest that we are but dust:  
Like ■■■ father pitieeth, Thou art kind,  
Thy justice kindness, and Thy kindness just.  
Then hear Thy children's prayer from heav'n Thy throne;  
FATHER, Thy kingdom come; Thy will be done.

E. E. DUGMORE.

# General Hymns.

Hymn 661. FESTUBERT.—6 6 10.6 6 10.8 12.

A. H. BREWER.



[Copyright 1915 by the Proprietors of Hymns Ancient and Modern.]

"Of Him, and through Him, and to Him are all things: to Whom be glory  
for ever. Amen."

*f* **L**IFT up thyself, my soul,  
Above this world's control |  
Spend and be spent in holy hymns of praise.  
Be arm'd with pure desire,  
Burn with celestial fire;  
Unto the King of kings our voice we raise;  
To Him a crown we weave, and bring  
A sacrifice of words, a bloodless offering.

*mf* Thee on the troubled deep,  
Thee o'er the islands steep,  
Thee through the mighty continents of land,  
Thee in the city's throng,  
Or mountain tops along,  
Or when in celebrated plains I stand,  
Thee, Thee, O blessed One, I sing,

*f* Thee, Thee, O Father of the world, Eternal  
King!

Thy praise I hymn by night,  
Thy praise at morning light,  
Thy praise by day, Thy praise at eventide.  
This know the hoary stars,

And moon with silver bars,  
And chiefly he that doth on high preside  
O'er all the host of heav'n, the sun, [run.  
Who measuring time for holy souls his course doth

*mf* O Mind immutable!  
O Light inscrutable!  
Thine is the eye that guides the lightning fire,  
In Thee the ages live,  
Thou dost their limits give,  
Who can Thy praises reach, Eternal Sire?  
Thou art beyond the dreams of men;  
Beyond the reach of mind, or highest angel's ken.

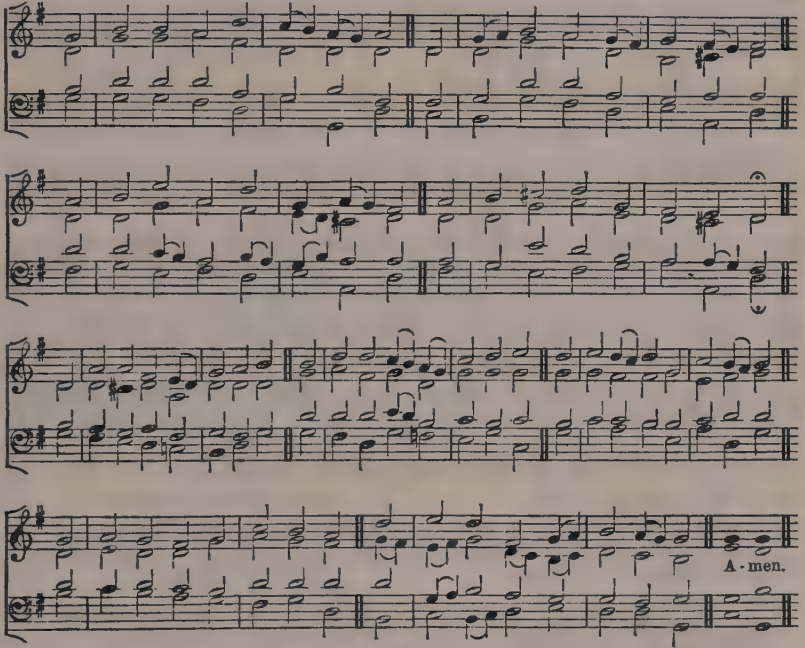
*f* O'er all Thy rule is spread,  
The living and the dead;  
To minds that be, the parent Mind Thou art;  
All heav'n Thou dost control,  
Thou nourishest the soul,  
And dost to spirit energy impart,  
The Spring Thou art whence all things flow;  
And from eternity the Root whence all things  
grow.

A. W. CHATFIELD: from the Greek of Synesius.

# General Hymns.

Hymn 662. ADDISON'S.—D.L.M.

J. SHEELES, c. 1720.



"Day unto day uttereth speech, and night unto night sheweth knowledge."

*f* THE spacious firmament on high,  
With all the blue ethereal sky,  
And spangled heav'ns, a shining frame,  
Their great Original proclaim.  
The unwearied sun from day to day  
Does his Creator's power display,  
And publishes to every land  
The works of an almighty hand.

*mf* Soon the evening shades prevail  
The moon takes up the wondrous tale,  
And nightly to the list'ning earth  
Repeats the story of her birth;  
Whilst all the stars that round her burn,  
And all the planets in their turn,  
*cr* Confirm the tidings, as they roll,  
And spread the truth from pole to pole.

*p* What though in solemn silence all  
Move round the dark terrestrial ball;  
What though nor real voice nor sound  
Amid their radiant orbs be found;

*f* In reason's ear they all rejoice,  
And utter forth a glorious voice,  
For ever singing they shine,  
*f* "The hand that made is divine."

J. ADDISON, 1712.

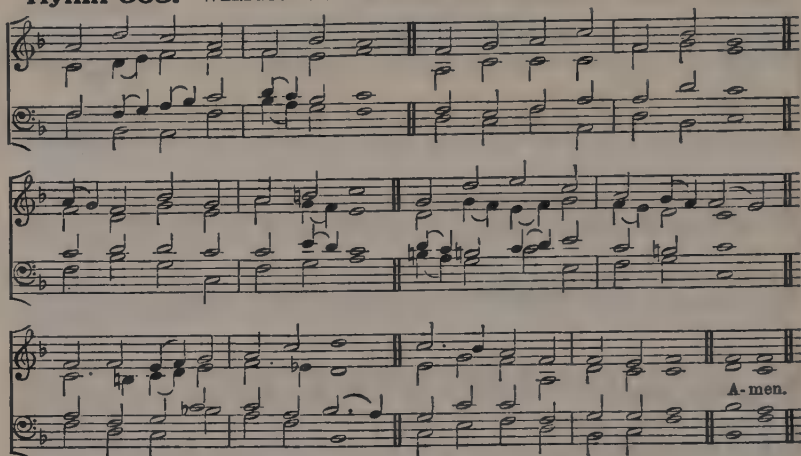
The last line of each verse is repeated.



# General Hymns.

**Hymn 663. WARDEN.—7 7 7 7 7.**

**J. TURLE.**



*"Every good gift and every perfect gift is from above."*

*mf* **F**OR the beauty of the earth,  
For the beauty of the skies,  
For the love which from our birth  
Over and around us lies,  
*f* **L**ORD of all, to Thee we raise  
This our grateful hymn of praise.

*mf* For the beauty of each hour  
Of the day and of the night,  
Hill and vale, and tree and flower,  
Sun and moon and stars of light,  
*f* **L**ORD of all, to Thee we raise  
This our grateful hymn of praise.

*mf* For the joy of human love,  
Brother, sister, parent, child,  
Friends **■** earth, and friends above,

*f* **L**ORD of all, to Thee we raise  
This our grateful hymn of praise.

*mf* For each perfect gift of Thine,  
To our race so freely given,  
Graces human and divine,  
Flowers of earth and buds of heaven,  
*f* **L**ORD of all, to Thee we raise  
This our grateful hymn of praise.

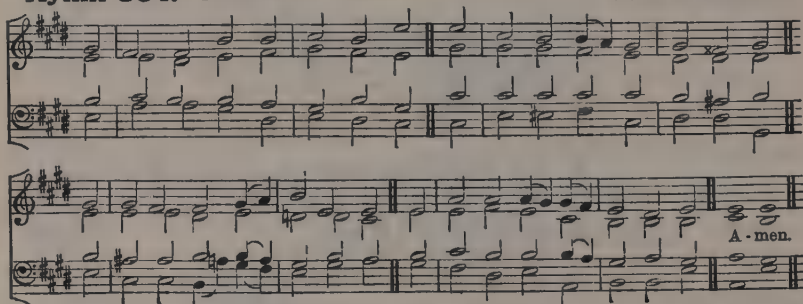
For Thy Church which evermore  
Lifteth holy hands above,  
Offering up on every shore  
Her pure sacrifice of love,  
**L**ORD of all, to Thee we raise  
This our grateful hymn of praise.

**F. S. PIERPOINT.**

**ALTERNATIVE TUNE, HYMN 7.**

**Hymn 664. CHARNWOOD.—L.M.**

**Rev. C. E. MOBERLY.**



[For copyright, **■** p. 1v.]

*A lower setting of this Tune is given at Hymn 164.*

# General Hymns.

"Arise, O God, and judge Thou the earth."

*mf* **O** GOD, our Maker, throned on high,  
The earth is Thine, and Thine the sky,  
Th' adoring sun obeys Thy will,  
And countless stars Thy laws fulfil.

The length'ning light of ~~midnight~~ day,  
The winter frost, Thy power display;  
Nature proclaims Thy sovereign skill;  
Man, and ~~man~~ only, spurns Thy will.

The wicked sit on earth's high seat,  
And tread the holy 'neath their feet;  
Good goes so crookedly astray,  
Bright deeds lie hidden off away.

Great GOD! Who seest from above,  
Regard us with Thy pitying love,  
Perplex'd by doubts, with toil and strife,  
We ask more light—we long for life.

M. TUPPER: from the Anglo-Saxon,  
attributed to King Alfred.

ALTERNATIVE TUNE, HYMN 723.

**Hymn 365.** SALVE CORDIS GAUDIUM.—7 4 7 4. 7 4 7 4.4. J. R. AHLE, 1660.

*Slow.*

Al - - - le - lu - ia. A - men.

"I will praise Thee, for Thou hast heard me, and art become my salvation."

*f* **K**ING of glory, King of peace,  
I will love Thee;  
And, that love may never cease,  
I will move Thee.  
Thou hast granted my request,  
Thou hast heard me;  
Thou didst note my working breast,  
Thou hast spared me. Alleluia.  
Wherefore with my utmost art  
I will sing Thee,  
And the cream of all my heart  
I will bring Thee.

*mf* Though my sins against me cried,  
Thou didst clear me,  
And alone, when they replied,  
Thou didst hear me. Alleluia.

*f* Seven whole days, not one in seven,  
I will praise Thee;  
In my heart, though not in heaven,  
I can raise Thee.

*mf* Small it is, in this poor sort  
To enrol Thee;  
E'en eternity's too short  
To extol Thee. Alleluia.

GEORGE HERRERT, 1888 1891.

# General Hymns.

Hymn 666. OFFERTORIUM.—7 6 7 6.7 6 7 6.

M. HAYDN, 1737-1806.

"Behold, what manner of love the Father hath bestowed upon us, that we should be called the sons of God."

*f* O FATHER, we would thank Thee  
For all Thy love has given,  
Our present joy of sonship,  
Our future joy in heaven ;  
The life which sin had blighted  
So wondrously restored  
By our mysterious union  
With JESUS CHRIST our LORD.

*mf* Rich gifts of life and gladness,—  
A new and heav'nly birth,  
Baptismal waters flowing  
To cleanse the ~~sin~~ of earth ;  
The strength in which to follow  
The steps that JESUS trod ;  
And love beyond all knowledge  
Which calls us sons of God.

O mercy all abundant  
Bestow'd on us to-day !  
O hope of ~~future~~ glory  
Which fadeth not away !  
By God's great love begotten  
To living hope and sure,  
May ~~we~~ at CHRIST'S appearing  
Be pure ■ He is pure.

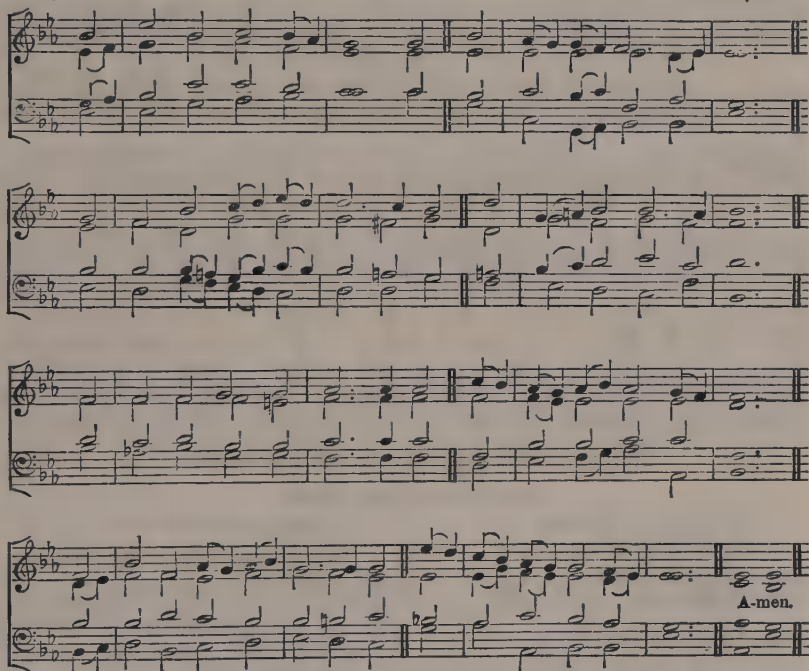
*f* For all Thy gifts, O FATHER,  
Our hymns of praise arise,—  
The love which calls us children,  
The hope which purifies ;  
The grace by which we offer  
A service glad and free ;  
The earnest of perfection,  
Of fuller life with Thee.

ADA R. GREENAWAY.

# General Hymns.

Hymn 667. HAMBURG.—7 6 8 6.8 6 8 6.

J. W. FRANCK, 1681.



"The shadow of a great rock in a weary land."

*mf* **B**ENEATH the cross of JESUS  
I fain would take my stand,—  
The shadow of a mighty rock  
Within a weary land;  
A home within a wilderness,  
A rest upon the way,  
From the burning of the noontide heat  
And the burden of the day.

O safe and happy shelter!  
O refuge tried and sweet!  
O trysting-place where heaven's love  
And heaven's justice meet!  
As to the holy patriarch  
That wondrous dream was given,  
So seems my Saviour's cross to me  
A ladder up to heav'n.

*p* There lies beneath its shadow,  
But on the farther side,  
The darkness of an awful grave  
That gapes both deep and wide;  
*mf* And there between us stands the cross,  
Two arms outstretch'd to save,  
Like a watchman set to guard the way  
From that eternal grave.

*p* Upon that cross of JESUS,  
Mine eye at times can see  
The very dying form of One,  
Who suffer'd there for me:  
And from my smitten heart, with tears,  
Two wonders I confess,—  
*cr* The wonder of His glorious love,  
*p* And my own worthlessness.

*mf* I take, O cross, thy shadow  
For my abiding-place;  
I ask no other sunshine than  
The sunshine of His face,  
Content to let the world go by,  
To know no gain nor loss,—  
My sinful self my only shame,  
My glory all the Cross.

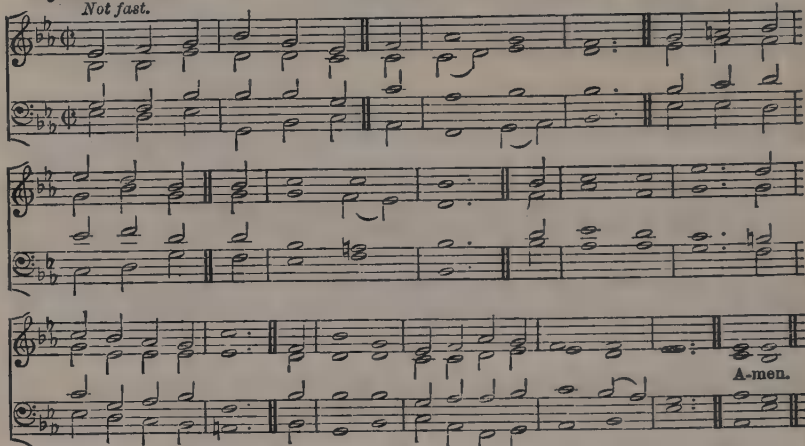
ELIZABETH C. OLEPHANT.

# General Hymns.

**Hymn 668. ST. WULSTAN.—6 4 6 4.10 10.**

Sir I. ATKINS.

*Not fast.*



[Copyright 1915 by the Proprietors of Hymns Ancient and Modern.]

*"My beloved is mine, and I am His."*

*mf* **I** LIFT my heart to Thee,  
Saviour Divine;  
For Thou art all to me,  
And I am Thine.  
Is there on earth a closer bond than this,—  
That my Belovèd's mine, and I am His?

*p* Thine am I by all ties;  
But chiefly Thine,  
That through Thy sacrifice  
Thou, LORD, art mine.  
By Thine own cords of love, so sweetly wound  
Around me, I to Thee am closely bound.

*p* I pray Thee, Saviour, keep  
Me in Thy love,  
Until death's holy sleep  
Shall me remove

*cr* To that fair realm where, sin and sorrow o'er,  
Thou and Thine own are one for evermore.

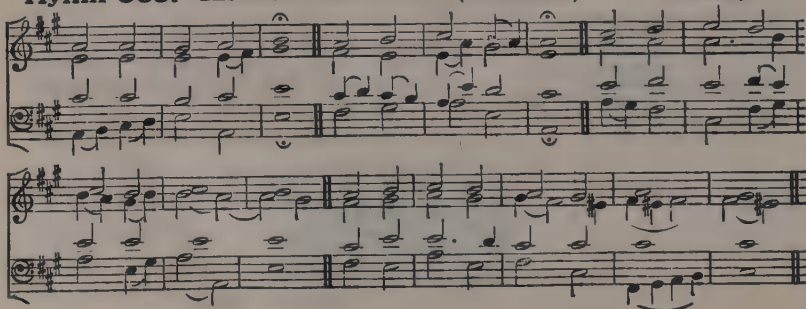
To Thee, Thou bleeding Lamb,  
I all things owe—  
All that I have, and am,  
And all I know.  
All that I have is now no longer mine,  
And I am not mine own; LORD, I am Thine.

*mf* How can I, LORD, withhold  
Life's brightest hour  
From Thee; or gather'd gold,  
Or any power?  
Why should I keep one precious thing from Thee:  
When Thou hast giv'n Thine own dear self for me?

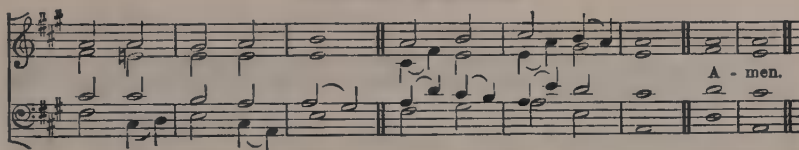
C. E. MUDRA

**Hymn 669. THURINGIA.—5 5.8 8.5 5. (First Tune.)**

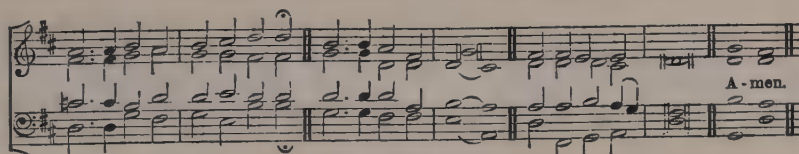
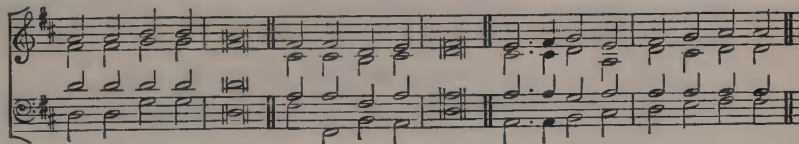
A. DRESE, 1888.



# General Hymns.

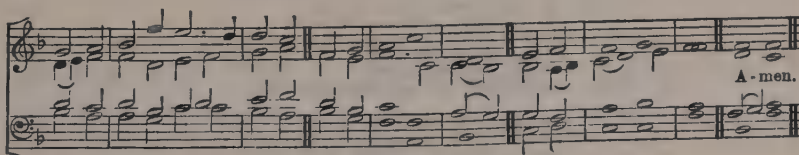
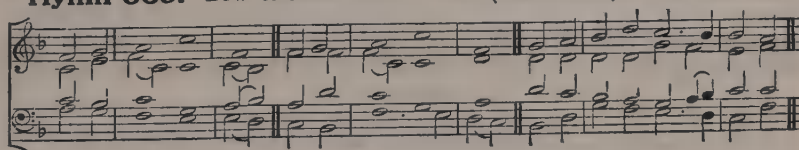


**Hymn 669. ST. HUBERT.**—5 5.8 8.5 5. (*Second Tune.*) **REV. L. DARWALL.**



[For copyright, see p. lv.]

**Hymn 669. BOW CHURCH.**—5 5.8 8.5 5. (*Third Tune.*) **G. BULLIVANT.**



[For copyright, see p. lv.]

*"My presence shall go with thee, and I will give thee rest."*

*mf* JESUS, still lead on,  
Till our rest be won,  
And, although the way be cheerless,  
■ We will follow calm and fearless;  
Guide us by Thy hand  
To our fatherland.

*p* If the way be drear,  
If the foe be near,  
*or* Let not faithless fears o'take us,  
Let not faith and hope forsake us;  
For, through many a foe,  
To our home we go.

*p* When we seek relief  
From a long-felt grief,  
When oppress'd by new temptations,  
LORD, increase and perfect patience!  
*mf* Show us that bright shore  
Where we weep no more.

*f* JESUS, still lead on,  
Till our rest be won;  
Heav'nly Leader, still direct us,  
Still support, console, protect us,  
Till we safely stand  
In our fatherland.

JANE L. BORTHWICK: from the German  
of Count Zinzendorf.



# General Hymns.

Hymn 670. STEPHENS.—6 6 11.6 6 11.

C. E. STEPHENS.

[For copyright, see p. lv.]

"The love of God is shed abroad in our hearts by the Holy Ghost, Which is given unto us."

*mf* COME down, O Love Divine,  
Seek Thou this soul of mine,  
And visit it with Thine own ardour glowing;  
O Comforter, draw near,  
Within my heart appear,  
■ And kindle it, Thy holy flame bestowing.

O let it freely burn,  
Till earthly passions turn  
To dust and ashes in its heat consuming;  
*f* And let Thy glorious light  
Shine ever on my sight,  
And clothe me round, the while my path illuming.

Let holy charity  
*mp* Mine outward vesture be,  
And lowliness become mine inner clothing;  
True lowliness of heart,  
Which takes the humbler part,  
And o'er its own shortcomings weeps with loathing.

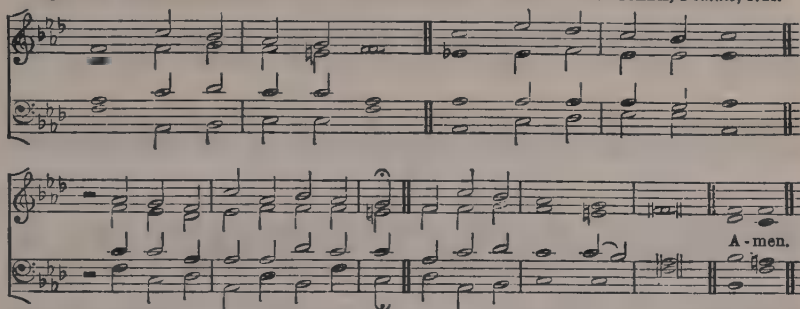
*f* And so the yearning strong,  
With which the soul will long,  
Shall far outpass the power of human telling;  
For none can guess its grace,  
Till he become the place  
Wherein the HOLY SPIRIT makes His dwelling.

R. F. LITTLEDALE: from the Italian of Bianco da Siena.

# General Hymns.

## Hymn 671. AYLESBURY.—S.M.

CHETHAM, *Psalms*, 1718.



*"The breath of the Almighty hath given me life."*

*mf* **B**REATHE on me, Breath of GOD,  
Fill me with life anew,  
That I may love what Thou dost love,  
And do what Thou wouldst do.

Breathe on me, Breath of GOD,  
Until my heart is pure;  
Until with Thee I will one will  
To do and to endure.

Breathe on me, Breath of GOD,  
Till I am wholly Thine;  
Until this earthly part of me  
Glow with Thy fire divine.

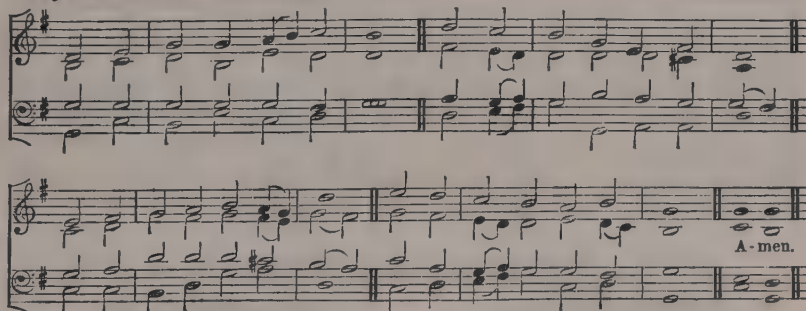
*f* Breathe on me, Breath of GOD,  
So shall I never die,  
But live with Thee the perfect life  
Of Thine eternity.

E. HATCH.

ALTERNATIVE TUNE, HYMN 532.

## Hymn 672. LANCASHIRE.—7 7 7 7.

T. THRELFALL.



[For copyright, see p. lv.]

*"Spring up, O well : sing ye unto it."*

*mf* **H**OLY SPIRIT, Truth divine,  
Dawn upon this soul of mine;  
Voice of GOD, and inward Light,  
Wake my spirit, clear my sight.

HOLY SPIRIT, Love divine,  
Glow within this heart of mine;  
Kindle every high desire;  
Perish self in Thy pure fire.

*f* HOLY SPIRIT, Power divine,  
Fill and nerve this will of mine;  
By Thee may I strongly live,  
Bravely bear, and nobly strive.

*mf* HOLY SPIRIT, Law divine,  
Reign within this soul of mine;  
Be my law, and I shall be  
Firmly bound, for ever free.

HOLY SPIRIT, Peace divine,  
Still this restless heart of mine;  
Speak to calm this tossing sea,  
Stay'd in Thy tranquillity.

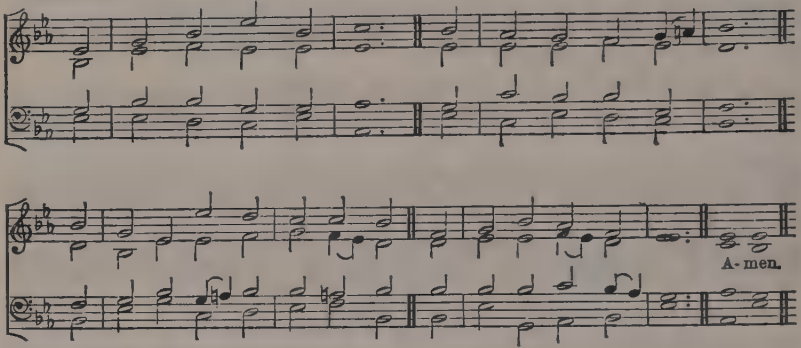
*f* HOLY SPIRIT, Joy divine,  
Gladden Thou this heart of mine;  
In the desert ways I sing,—  
Spring, O Well, for ever spring.

S. LONGFELLOW.

# General Hymns.

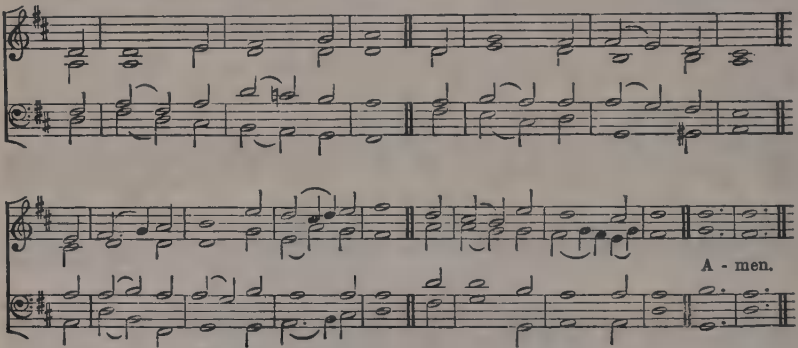
**Hymn 673.** BELLA.—S.M. (*First Tune.*)

*New and Easie Method, 1686.*



**Hymn 673.** HALSTEAD.—S.M. (*Second Tune.*)

*B. JACOB, 1819.*



"When He is come He will convince the world of sin."

*mf* **C**OME, HOLY SPIRIT, come,  
Let Thy bright beams arise ;  
Dispel the sorrow from our minds,  
The darkness from our eyes.

Convince us of our sin,  
Then lead to JESU'S Blood ;  
And to our wond'ring view reveal  
The secret love of GOD.

Revive our drooping faith,  
Our doubts and fears remove,  
And kindle in our breasts the flame  
Of never-dying love.

Cheer our desponding hearts,  
Thou heav'nly Paraclete ;  
Give us to lie with humble hope  
At our Redeemer's feet.

'Tis Thine to cleanse the heart,  
To sanctify the soul,  
To pour fresh life through every part,  
And new create the whole.

*f* Dwell, therefore, in our hearts,  
Our minds from bondage free ;  
Then we shall know, and praise, and love  
The FATHER, SON, and Thee.

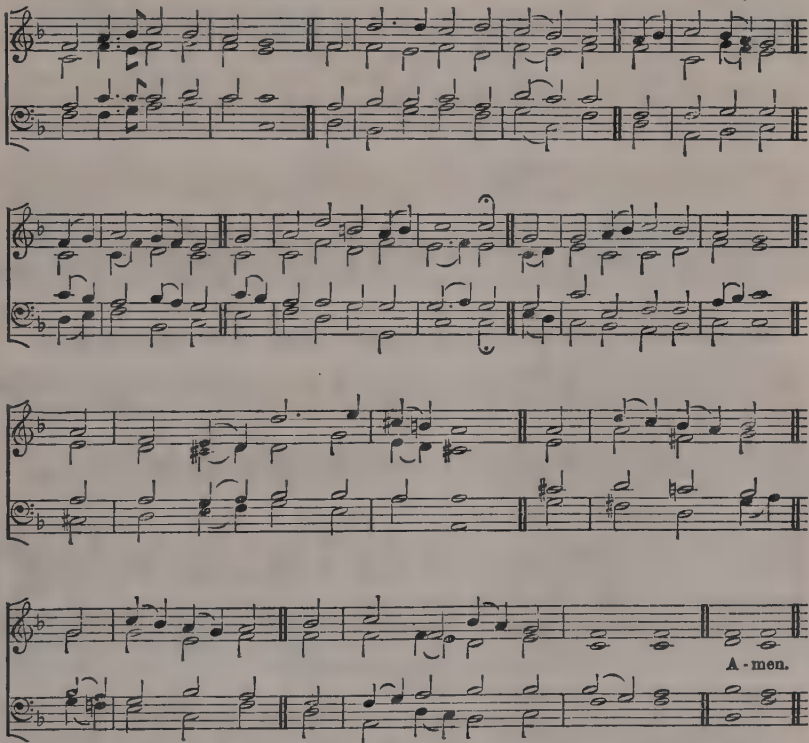
*J. HART, 1752.*

ALTERNATIVE TUNE, HYMN 185.

# General Hymns.

**Hymn 674. DYING STEPHEN.**—7 7 4 4 7. 7 7 4 4 7.

J. F. LAMPE, 1746.



*"If we suffer, we shall also reign with Him."*

*f* **H** EAD of Thy Church triumphant,  
We joyfully adore Thee;  
Till Thou appear,  
Thy members here  
Shall sing like those in glory.  
We lift our hearts and voices  
With blest anticipation,  
And cry aloud,  
And give to God  
The praise of our salvation.

*mp* While in affliction's furnace,  
And passing through the fire,  
*cr* Thy love we praise,  
Which knows our days,  
And ever brings us nigher.  
*f* We clap our hands exulting  
In Thine almighty favour;  
The love divine,  
Which made us Thine,  
Shall keep us Thine for ever.

*mf* Thou dost conduct Thy people  
Through torrents of temptation;  
Nor will we fear,  
While Thou art near,  
The fire of tribulation.  
The world with sin and Satan  
In vain our march opposes;  
*f* Through Thee we shall  
Break through them all,  
And sing the song of Moses.

By faith we see the glory  
To which Thou shalt restore us,  
*mf* The cross despise  
For that high prize  
Which Thou hast set before us.  
And if Thou count us worthy,  
We each, as dying Stephen,  
*f* Shall see Thee stand  
At God's right hand,  
To take us up to heaven.

O. WESLEY, 1746.

# General Hymns.

## Hymn 675. IF ANGELS SING.—C.M. (First Tune.)

J. CLARKE, 1709.

*Slow.*

## Hymn 675. UNIVERSITY.—C.M. (Second Tune.)

C. COLLIGNON, 1725-1785.

"As seeing Him Who is invisible."

*f* THE Church of GOD a kingdom is,  
Where CHRIST in power doth reign ;  
*mf* Where spirits yearn till, seen in bliss,  
Their LORD shall come again.

*f* Glad companies of saints possess  
This Church below, above :  
And GOD's perpetual calm doth bless  
Their paradise of love.

An altar stands within the shrine  
Whereon, once sacrificed,  
Is set, immaculate, divine,  
The LAMB of GOD, the CHRIST.

There rich and poor, from countless lands,  
Praise GOD on mystic rood :  
There nations reach forth holy hands  
To take GOD's holy food.

*mf* There pure life-giving streams o'erflow  
The sower's garden-ground :  
And faith and hope fair blossoms show,  
And fruits of love abound.

O King, O CHRIST, this endless grace  
To us and all bring,  
To the vision of Thy face  
In joy, O CHRIST, King.

L. MUIRHEAD.

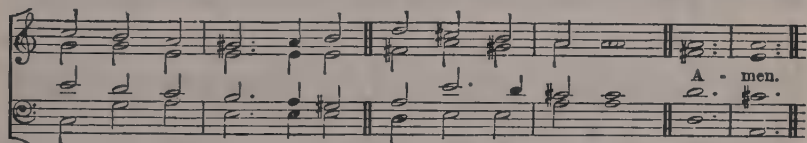
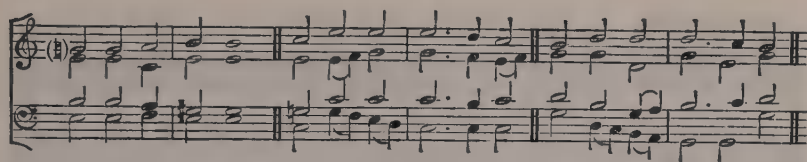
For First Tune the last line of each verse is repeated.

ALTERNATIVE TUNE, HYMN 352.

## Hymn 676. REMEMBER, O THOU MAN.—6 5 6 5, 6 6 6 5. (First Tune.)

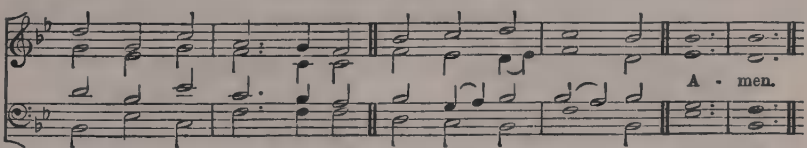
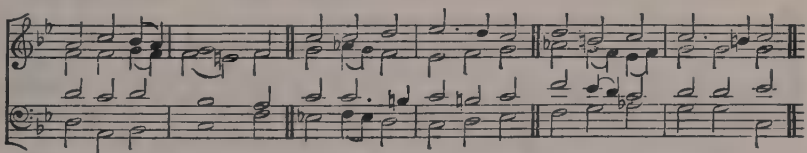
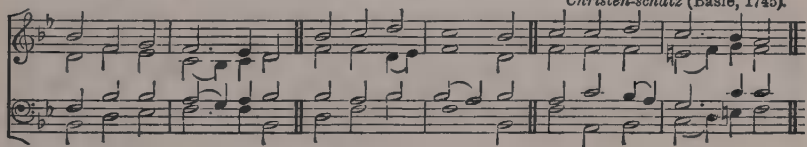
RAVENSCROFT, *Melismata*, 1611.

## General Hymns.



### Hymn 676. BUNYAN.—6 5 6 5.6 6 6 5. (Second Tune.)

*Christen-schatz (Basle, 1745).*



"Whose heart is as the heart of a lion."

**W**HO would true valour see  
Let him come hither;  
One here will constant be,  
Come wind, come weather;  
There's no discouragement  
Shall make him once relent  
His first avow'd intent  
To be a pilgrim.

Whoso beset him round  
With dismal stories,  
Do but themselves confound;  
His strength the more is.  
No lion can him fright;  
He'll with a giant fight,  
But he will have the right  
To be a pilgrim.

No goblin nor foul fiend  
Can daunt his spirit;  
He knows he at the end  
Shall life inherit.  
Then, fancies, fly away;  
He'll not fear what men say;  
He'll labour night and day  
To be a pilgrim.

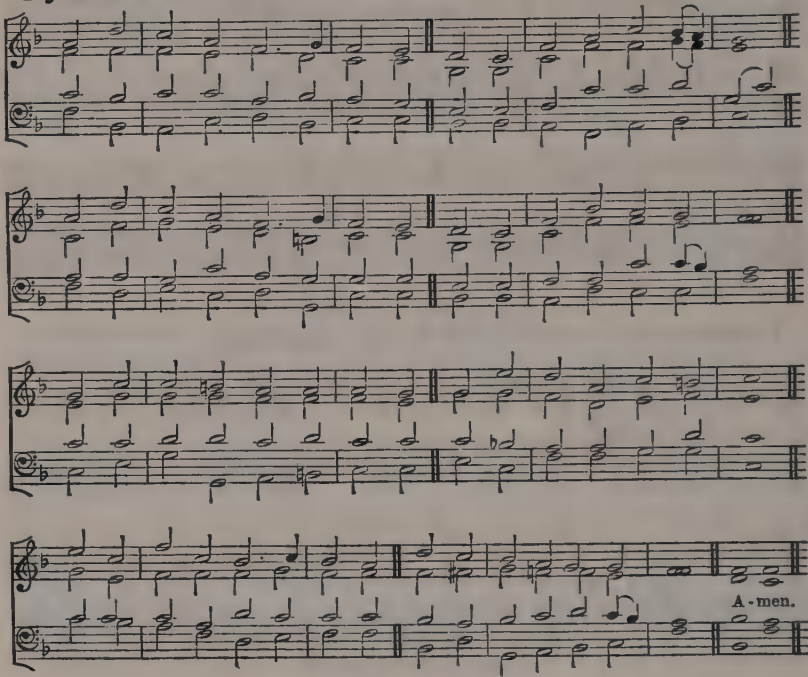
J. BUNYAN, 1684.



# General Hymns.

Hymn 677. BETHANY.—8787.8787.

H. SMART.



"We ~~are~~ members one of another."

*mf* SON of GOD, Eternal Saviour,  
Source of life and truth and grace,  
Son of Man, Whose birth incarnate  
Hallows all our human race,  
Thou, our Head, Who, throned in glory,  
For Thine own dost ever plead,  
Fill us with Thy love and pity;  
Heal our wrongs, and help our need.

Bind ~~us~~ all ~~us~~ one together  
In Thy Church's sacred fold,  
Weak and healthy, poor and wealthy,  
Sad and joyful, young and old.  
*p* Is there want, or pain, or sorrow?  
Make us all the burden share.  
Are there spirits crush'd and broken?  
Teach us, LORD, to soothe their care.

*mf* As Thou, LORD, hast lived for others,  
So may ~~we~~ for others live;  
Freely have Thy gifts been granted,  
Freely may Thy servants give.  
Thine the gold and Thine the silver,  
Thine the wealth of land and sea,  
We but stewards of Thy bounty,  
Held in solemn trust for Thee.

Come, O CHRIST, and reign among us,  
King of love, and Prince of peace,  
Hush the storm of strife and passion,  
Bid its cruel discords cease:  
*p* By Thy patient y~~oke~~ of toiling,  
By Thy silent hours of pain,  
Quench our fever'd thirst of pleasure,  
Shame our selfish greed of gain.

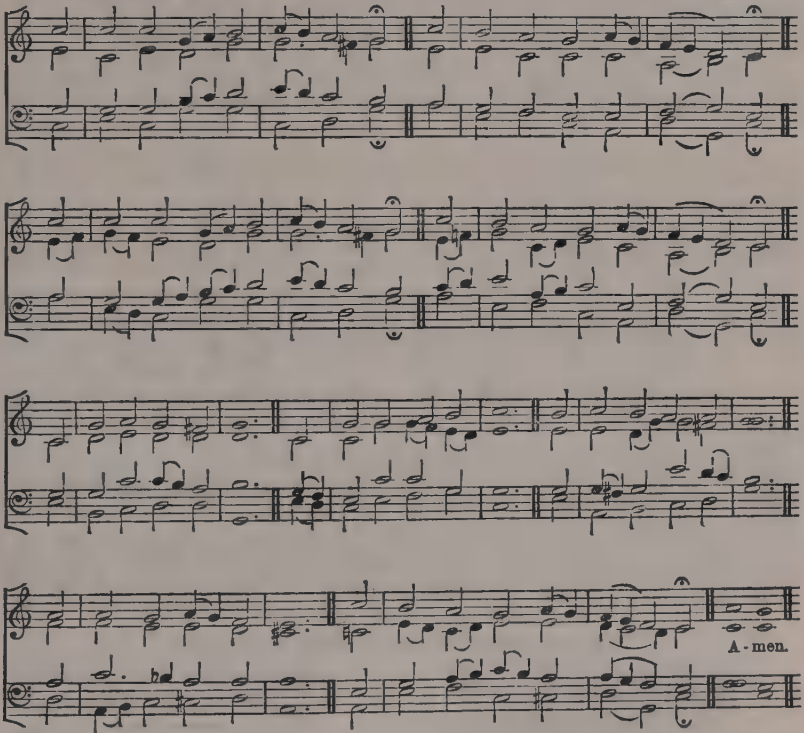
*mf* SON of GOD, Eternal Saviour,  
Source of life and truth and grace,  
Son of Man, Whose birth incarnate  
Hallows all our human race,  
Thou Who prayest, Thou Who willest,  
That Thy people should be one,  
Grant, O grant our hope's fruition:  
Here on earth Thy will be done.

■ C. LOWRY.

# General Hymns.

**Hymn 678.** A STRONGHOLD SURE.—8 7 8 7.6 6 6 6 7.

M. LUTHER, 1529.



*Higher and different settings of this Tune are given at Hymn 378.*

*"God is our hope and strength."*

*f* **G**OD is a stronghold and a tower,  
A help that never faileth,  
A covering shield, a sword of power,  
When Satan's host assaileth.  
*mf* In vain our crafty foe  
Still strives to work us woe,  
Still lurks and lies in wait  
With more than earthly hate;  
*f* We will not faint, nor tremble.  
  
*mf* Frail sinners are we;—nought remains  
For hope or consolation,  
*f* Save **H**is strength Whom GOD ordains  
Our Captain of salvation.  
Yes, JESUS CHRIST alone  
The LORD of hosts **is** own,  
GOD ere the world began,  
The Word-made-flesh for man,  
Still conquering, and to conquer.

*mf* Though fiercely strive the hosts of ill  
Within us, and around us,  
With fiendish strength, and fiendish skill  
Yet ne'er may they confound us.  
Man's night of dark despair,  
When storm-clouds fill the air,  
*f* Is GOD's triumphal hour,  
The noon-day of His power;  
One word, and He prevaileth.

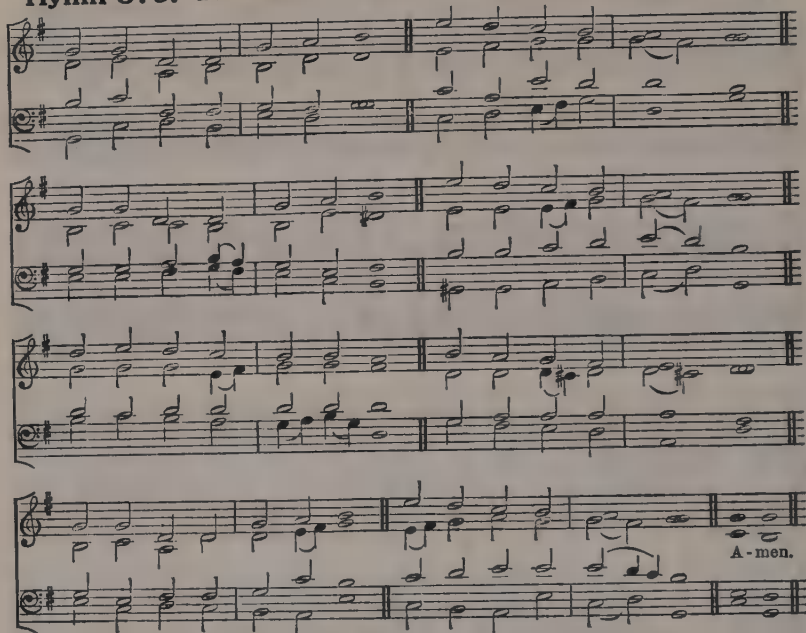
Our FATHER's truth abideth sure;  
CHRIST, our Redeemer, liveth;  
For us He pleads His offering pure,  
To us His SPIRIT giveth.

*mf* Though dear ones pass away,  
Though strength and life decay,  
*f* Yet loss shall be our gain,  
For GOD doth still remain  
*ff* Our All-in-all for ever.

ELIZABETH WORDSWORTH: from  
the German of M. Luther.

## General Hymns.

**Hymn 679. AVE VIRGO.**—7 6 7 6.7 6 7 6. German Melody of the xvth century.



"One is your Master, even Christ; and all ye are brethren."

**B**ROTHERS, joining hand to hand  
In one bond united,  
Pressing onward to that land  
Where all wrongs are righted:  
Let your words and actions be  
Worthy your vocation;  
Chosen of the LORD, and free,  
Heirs of CHRIST'S salvation.

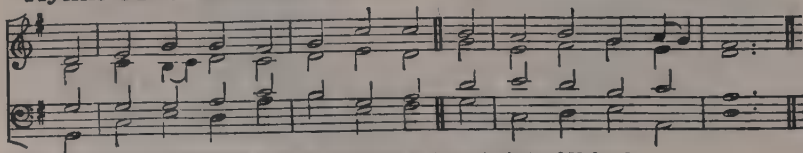
CHRIST, the Way, the Truth, the Life,  
Who hath gone before you  
Through the turmoil and the strife,  
Holds His banner o'er you;  
All who see the sacred sign  
Press tow'rd's heaven's portal,  
Fired by hope that is divine,  
Love that is immortal.

They who follow fear no foe,  
Care not who assail them;  
Where the Master leads they go,  
He will never fail them;  
Courage, brothers! we are one,  
In the love that sought us;  
Soon the warfare shall be done,  
Through the grace He brought us.

J. A. WARNER.

**Hymn 680. STONYPATH.**—8 6 8 6.8 6 8 6.8 8.

C. MACPHERSON.



[Copyright 1911 by the Proprietors of Hymns Ancient and Modern.]

## General Hymns.

"We will serve the Lord."

*mf* **B**ELIEVING fathers oft have told  
 What things by GOD were done,  
 When faithful men in days of old  
 Their lifelong battle won;  
 And now when GOD calls us to life,  
 And Satan tempts each man,  
 We choose our side in th' mortal strife  
 To fight as best we can.—  
*f* Like brothers true, of one accord,  
 To hold one faith and serve one LORD.

His Church our shelter, He our guide,  
 Our strength His healing cross,  
 We range ourselves upon His side,  
 Where none can suffer loss.  
 We're safe behind our Saviour's shield;  
 He makes us heirs of heaven;  
 We claim upon th' embattled field  
 The victory CHRIST has given,—  
 Like brothers true, of one accord,  
 To hold one faith and serve one LORD.

*mf* Our King has come to claim His own,  
~~Has~~ paid the debt ~~we~~ owe,  
 Himself has fought the fight alone,  
 In straits we cannot know.  
 Amid the world's confused noise,  
 Where ~~we~~ but darkly see,  
 The CHRIST appeals, with sweet, clear voice,  
 "My brothers, follow Me,"—  
*f* Like brothers true, of one accord,  
 To hold one faith, to serve one LORD.

*p* And yet, O CHRIST, our Saviour King,  
 Unless Thou keep us Thine,  
 Our faith will soon dry at the spring,  
 Our love will shrink and pine.  
 So by Thy SPIRIT mould us, LORD;  
 Inspire our hearts to pray;  
 Our hungry souls ~~feed~~ with Thy word,  
 And teach our lips to say,  
*f* "True brothers we, of one accord,  
 We hold ~~one~~ faith, ~~we~~ ~~serve~~ one LORD."

*mf* We fain would do our Master's part,  
 And help ~~our~~ fellow-men,  
 Would cheer ~~some~~ lonely brother's heart,  
 Some lost ~~one~~ bring again,  
 Would ~~serve~~ the Church abroad, at home,  
 With hearts ~~from~~ self ~~and~~ free,  
 Striving ~~to~~ make Thy kingdom come.  
 O GOD, ~~we~~ may it be,  
*f* That, brothers true, with one accord,  
 We hold ~~one~~ faith and ~~serve~~ the LORD!

A. H. CHARTERIS.

# General Hymns.

Hymn 681. MORNINGSIDE.—6 4 6 4.6 7 6 4.

H. E. DIBDIN.

*Slow.*

A - men.

"Let us not sleep, ■ do others; but let us watch."

*f* HARK! 'tis the watchman's cry,  
 "Wake, brethren, wake!"  
 JESUS our LORD is nigh;  
 Wake, brethren, wake!  
 Sleep is for sons of night;  
 Ye are children of the light,  
 Yours is the glory bright;  
 Wake, brethren, wake!

Call to each waking band,  
 "Watch, brethren, watch!"  
 Clear is our LORD's command;  
 Watch, brethren, watch!  
 Be ye ■ men that wait  
 Always at the Master's gate,  
 E'en though He tarry late;  
 Watch, brethren, watch!

*mf* Heed we the steward's call,  
 "Work, brethren, work!"  
 There's room enough for all;  
 Work, brethren, work!  
 This vineyard of the LORD  
 Constant labour will afford;  
 Yours is a sure reward;  
 Work, brethren, work!

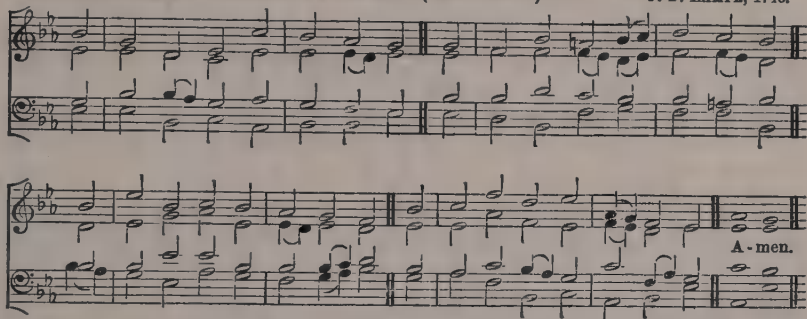
*f* Hear we the Shepherd's voice,  
 "Pray, brethren, pray!"  
 Would ye His heart rejoice?  
 Pray, brethren, pray!  
 Sin calls for constant fear,  
 Weakness needs the Strong One near  
 Long as ye struggle here;  
 Pray, brethren, pray!

*f* Now sound the final chord,  
 "Praise, brethren, praise!"  
 Thrice holy ■ our LORD;  
 Praise, brethren, praise!  
 What more befits the tongues  
 Soon to lead the angels' songs,  
 While heav'n the note prolongs?  
 Praise, brethren, praise!

# General Hymns.

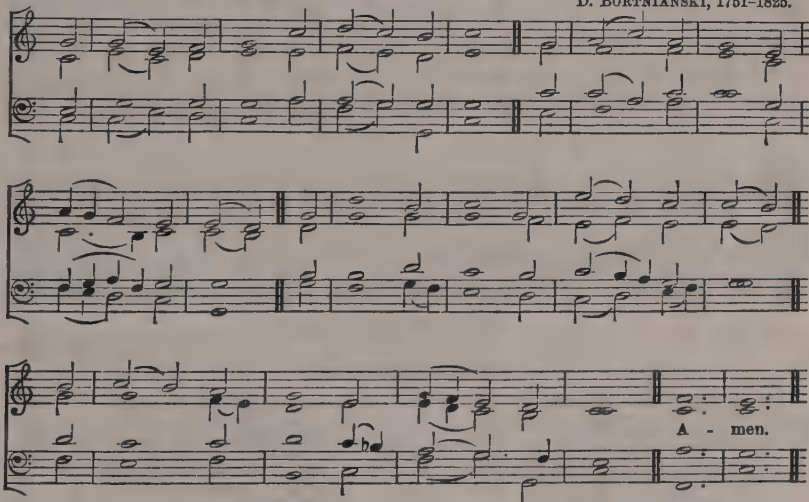
**Hymn 682. DEVONSHIRE.—L.M. (First Tune.)**

J. F. LAMPE, 1746.



**Hymn 682. ST. PETERSBURG.—L.M. (Second Tune.)**

D. BORTNIANSKI, 1751-1825.



*"They that wait upon the Lord shall renew their strength: they shall mount up with wings as eagles."*

*f* **A** WAKE, our souls! away, our fears!  
Let every trembling thought be gone!  
Awake, and run the heav'nly race,  
And put on cheerful courage on.

*mf* True, 'tis a strait and thorny road,  
And mortal spirits tire and faint;  
But they forget the mighty God  
That feeds the strength of every saint—

*f* The mighty GOD, Whose matchless power  
Is ever new and ever young,  
And firm endures, while endless years  
Their everlasting circles run.

*mf* From Thee, the ever-flowing spring,  
Our souls shall drink a fresh supply;  
While such trust their native strength  
Shall melt away, and droop, and die.

*f* Swift as an eagle cuts the air,  
*cr* We'll mount aloft to Thine abode;  
On wings of love our souls shall fly,  
Nor tire along the heav'nly road.

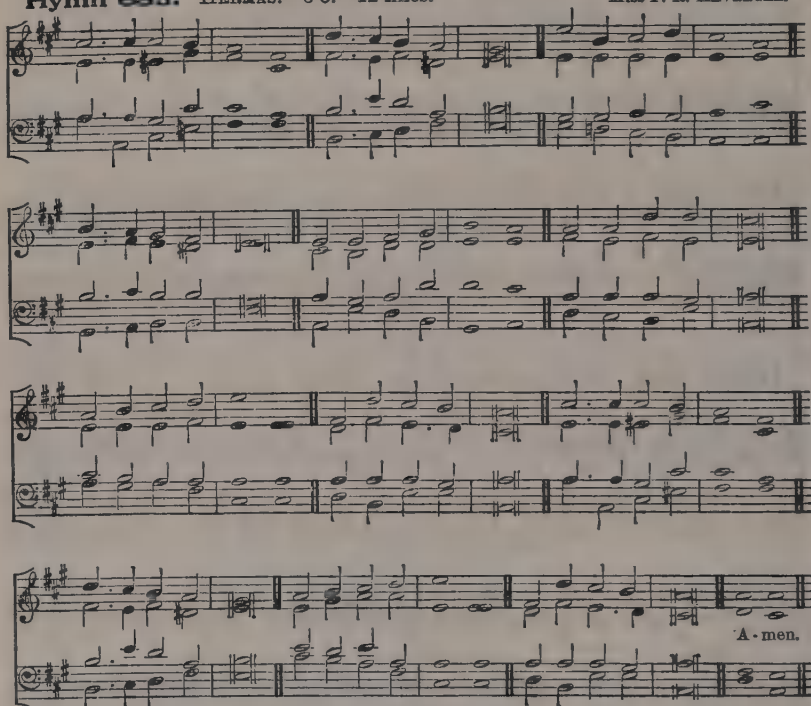
L. WATTS, 1707.



# General Hymns.

Hymn 633. HERMAS.—6 5. 12 lines.

Miss F. R. HAVERGAL.



[For copyright, see p. lv.]

"Who is on the Lord's side?"

*f* **W**HO is on the LORD's side?  
 Who will serve the King?  
 Who will be His helpers  
 Other lives to bring?  
 Who will leave the world's side?  
 Who will face the foe?  
 Who is on the LORD's side?  
 Who for Him will go?  
*mf* By Thy call of mercy,  
 By Thy grace divine,  
*f* We are on the LORD's side;  
 Saviour, we are Thine.

*mf* **J**ESUS, Thou hast bought us,  
 Not with gold or gem,  
 But with Thine own life blood,  
 For Thy diadem.  
 With Thy blessing filling  
 Each who comes to Thee,  
 Thou hast made us willing,  
 Thou hast made us free.  
 By Thy great redemption,  
 By Thy grace divine,  
*f* We are on the LORD's side;  
 Saviour, we are Thine.

*mf* Fierce may be the conflict,  
 Strong may be the foe,  
*f* But the King's own army  
 None can overthrow.  
 Round His standard ranging,  
 Victory is secure,  
 For His truth unchanging  
 Makes the triumph sure.  
*f* Joyfully enlisting  
 By Thy grace divine,  
 We are on the LORD's side;  
 Saviour, we are Thine.

Chosen to be soldiers  
 In an alien land,  
 Chosen, call'd, and faithful,  
 For our Captain's band;  
 In the service royal  
 Let us not grow cold;  
 Let us be right loyal,  
 Noble, true, and bold.  
*mf* Master, Thou wilt keep us,  
 By Thy grace divine,  
*f* Always on the LORD's side,  
 Saviour, always Thine.

FRANCES R. HAVERGAL.

# General Hymns.

## Hymn 684. BERKELEY.—Irregular.

"Compass'd about with so great a cloud of witnesses . . . looking unto Jesus."

*Slow. mf*

B. HARWOOD.

1. WHAT are these that glow from a - far, These that lean o - ver the

*cres.*  
gold - en bar, Strong as the li - on, pure as the dove, With

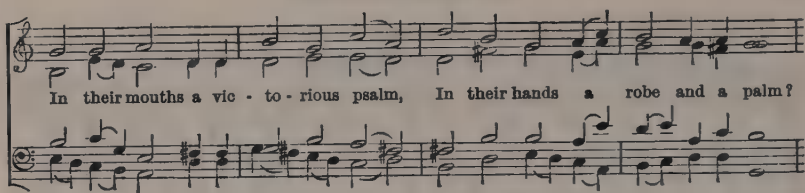
*mf*  
op - en arms, and hearts of love? They the bless-ed ones gone be - fore,

They the bless-ed for ev - er - more; Out of great tri - bu -

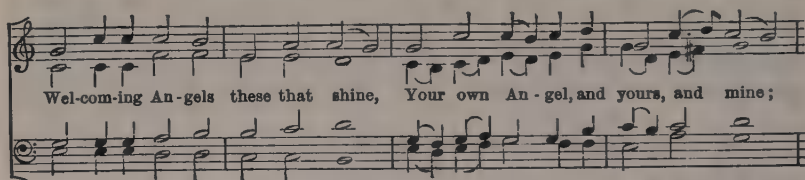
- la - tion they went Home to their home of heav'n con - tent.

2. What are these that fly as a cloud, With flash - ing heads and fa - ces bow'd;

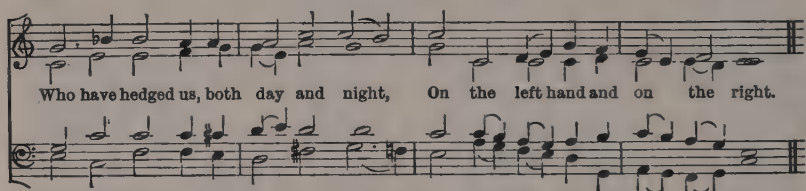
## General Hymns.



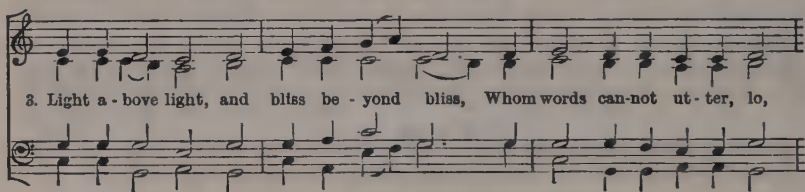
In their mouths a vic - to - rious psalm, In their hands a robe and a palm?



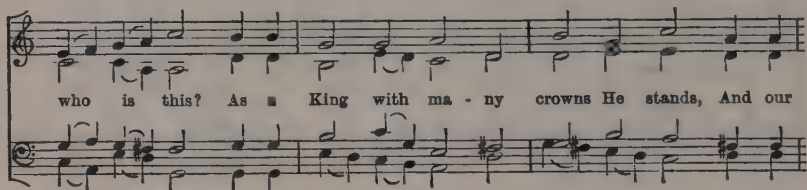
Wel-com-ing An-gels these that shine, Your own An-gel, and yours, and mine;



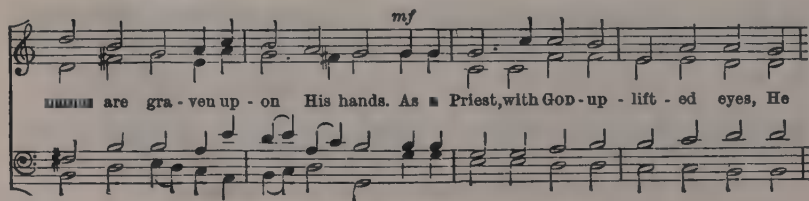
Who have hedged us, both day and night, On the left hand and on the right.



3. Light a - bove light, and bliss be - yond bliss, Whom words can-not ut - ter, lo,

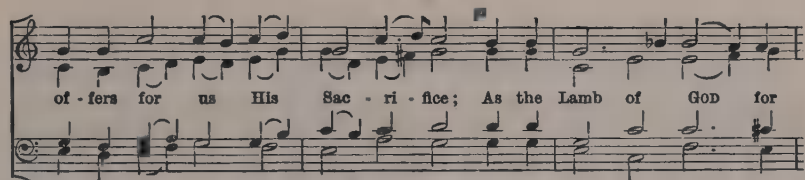


who is this? As a King with ma - ny crowns He stands, And our

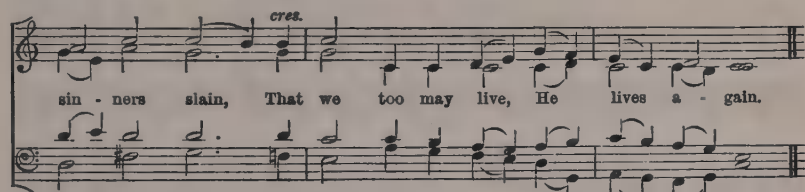


*mf*  
are gra - ven up - on His hands. As a Priest, with God - up - lift - ed eyes, He

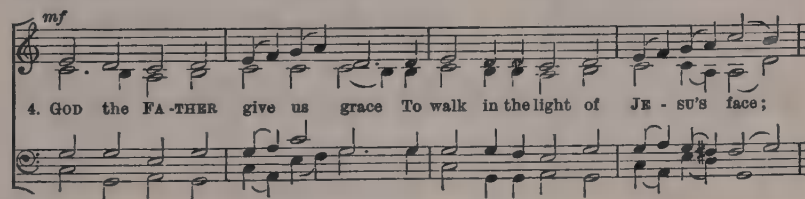
# General Hymns.



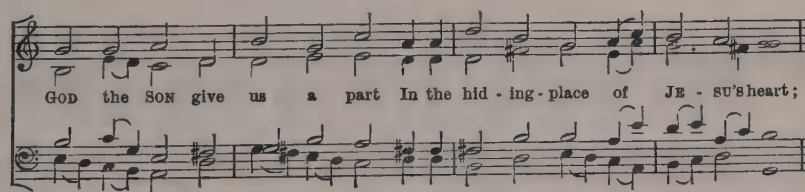
of - fers for us His Sac - ri - fice; As the Lamb of GOD for



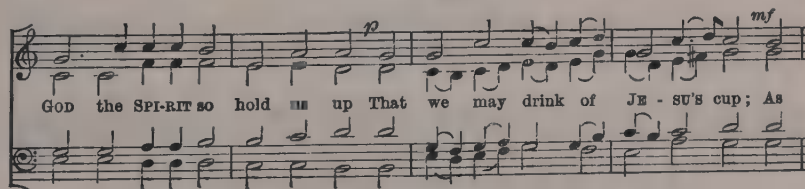
sin - ners slain, That we too may live, He lives a - gain.



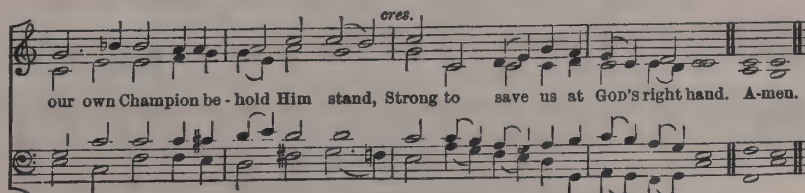
4. GOD the FA - THER give us grace To walk in the light of JE - SU'S face;



GOD the SON give us a part In the hid - ing - place of JE - SU'S heart;



GOD the SPI - RIT so hold us up That we may drink of JE - SU'S cup; As



our own Champion be - hold Him stand, Strong to save us at GOD'S right hand. A - men.

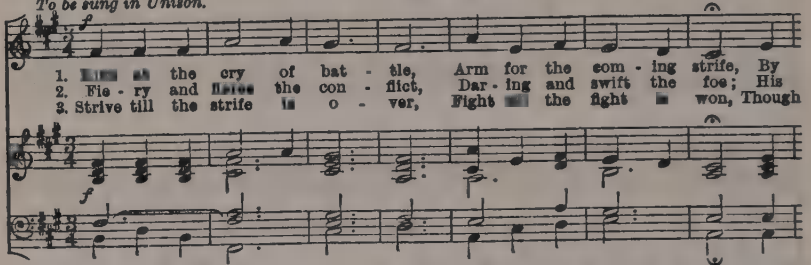
# General Hymns.

## Hymn 685. BATTLE-CRY.—7 6 8 6.7 6 8 6.

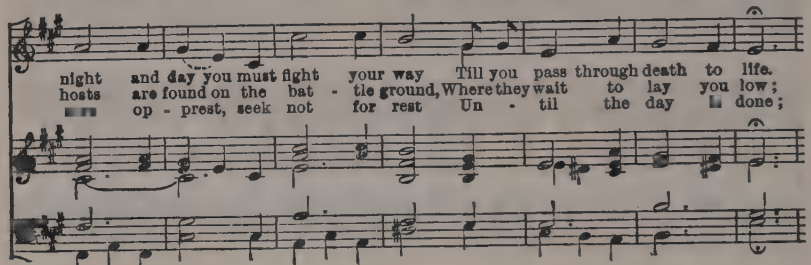
"Quit you like men, be strong."

A. GRAY.

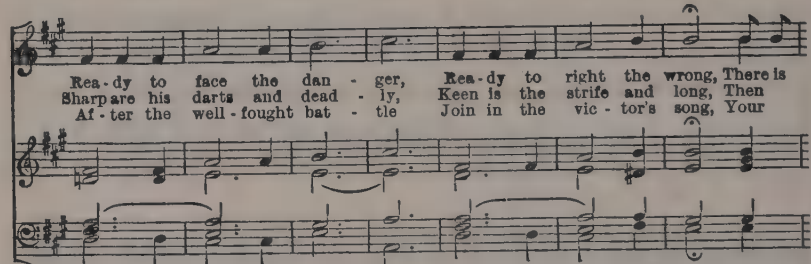
To be sung in Unison.



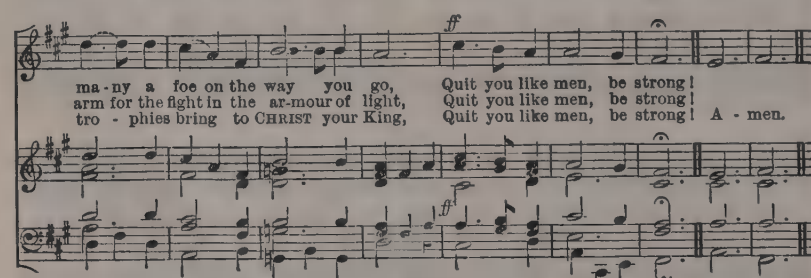
1. **Like** the cry of bat - tle, Arm for the com - ing strife, By  
 2. Fle - ry and fierce the con - flict, Dar - ing and swift the foe; His  
 3. Strive till the strife is o - ver, Fight the fight won, Though



night and day you must fight your way Till you pass through death to life.  
 hosts are found on the bat - tle ground, Where they wait to lay you low;  
 op - prest, seek not for rest Un - til the day is done;



Rea - dy to face the dan - ger, Rea - dy to right the wrong, There is  
 Sharp are his darts and dead - ly, Keen is the strife and long, Then  
 Af - ter the well - fought bat - tle Join in the vic - tor's song, Your



ma - ny a foe on the way you go, Quit you like men, be strong!  
 arm for the fight in the ar - mour of light, Quit you like men, be strong!  
 tro - phies bring to CHRIST your King, Quit you like men, be strong! A - men.

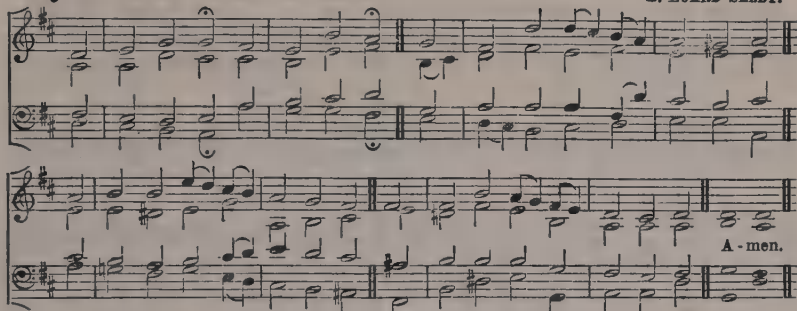
ADA R. GREENAWAY.

[Copyright 1915 by the Proprietors of Hymns Ancient and Modern.]

# General Hymns.

Hymn 686. SPLENDOR.—L.M.

B. LUARD SELBY.



[Copyright 1904 by the Proprietors of Hymns Ancient and Modern.]

*"The voice said, Cry. And he said, What shall I cry?"*

*mf* THE voice says, Cry! What shall we cry?

"All flesh is grass, and like the flower  
Its glories droop, its pleasures die,  
Its joys but last one fleeting hour."

The voice says, Cry! O piteous cry!  
And ~~and~~ there none to help and save?  
Have all that live beneath the sky  
No other prospect but a grave?

*f* The voice says, Cry! Yet glorious cry!  
The word of GOD can never fail,  
And tells how JESUS, throned on high,  
Holds out eternal life to all.

*mf* The voice says, Cry! Who needs the cry?  
O brother men! who needs it not?

By countless millions, far and nigh,  
'Tis still unheard, despised, forgot.

The voice says, Cry! What stops the cry?  
Our greed of wealth, our love of ease,  
Our lack of earnest will to try  
Mankind to save, and GOD to please.

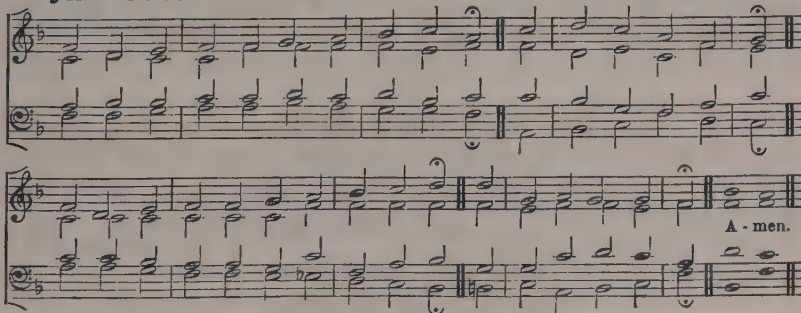
*p* The voice says, Cry! O let us cry!  
Though standing on death's awful brink,  
Men feast, they jest, they sell, they buy,  
And cannot see, and will not think.

*mf* The voice says, Cry! LORD, we would cry,  
But of Thy goodness teach us how;  
For fast the hours of mercy fly,  
And, if we cry, it must be now!

H. TWEELS.

Hymn 687. LUX VERA.—10 6 10 6.

Rev. J. B. DYKES.



[For copyright, see p. lv.]

*"All day long I have stretched forth my hands."*

*mf* STILL throned in heav'n, to men in unbelief  
CHRIST spreads His hands all day;  
They scan His claims, give judgment cold and brief,  
And fearless turn away.

Once more, O peerless mystery of grace!  
Thy sweet appeal renew;  
Light up dark minds; win souls to thine embrace;  
High forts of doubt subdue.

Speak, till the sons of peace, with hearts unsear'd,  
Led by that voice of thine,

*cr* Find Him each day more glorious, more endear'd,  
CHRIST human, CHRIST divine.

W. BRIGHT.



# General Hymns.

Hymn 688. ST. AMBROSE.—8 7 8 7.8 7 8 7.

Rev. R. CECIL, 1740-1810.

"Here am I, send me."

*mf* FROM the depths of sin and failure,  
From despair as black as night,  
LORD, we hear our brothers calling  
For deliverance and for light.  
*mf* Use us, LORD, to speed Thy kingdom;  
Through us may Thy will be done;  
Give us eyes to see the vision  
Of a world redeem'd and won.

*p* By the love that bore in silence  
Man's contempt and Satan's dart;  
By the longing for the lost ones  
That consumes the Saviour's heart;  
*cr* Use us, LORD, to speed Thy kingdom;  
Through us may Thy will be done;  
Give us eyes to see the vision  
Of a world redeem'd and won.

*p* By the Saviour's blood that bought us,  
By the peace His merits bring,  
By the SPIRIT that constrains us  
Now on earth to crown Him King;  
*cr* Use us, LORD, to speed Thy kingdom;  
Through us may Thy will be done;  
Give us eyes to see the vision  
Of a world redeem'd and won.

T. REES.

ALTERNATIVE TUNE, HYMN 316.

# General Hymns.

## Hymn 689. MACLURE.—15 15.15 15.15.

*This Tune may be sung in Unison.*

Sir WALFORD DAVIES.

[For copyright, see p. lv.]

*"Choose ye this day whom ye will serve."*

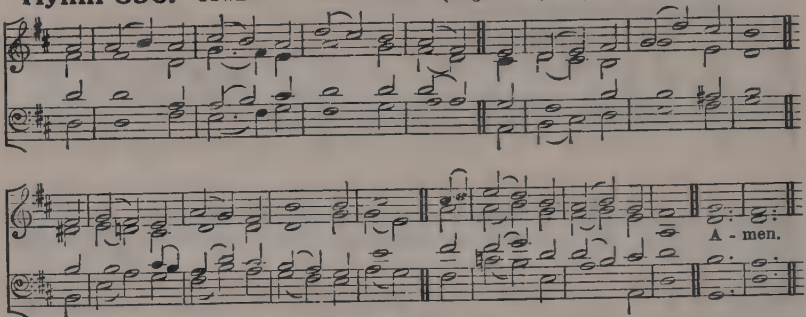
*mf* ONCE to every man and nation comes the moment to decide,  
In the strife of truth with falsehood, for the good or evil side;  
Some great cause, like CHRIST in Jewry, off'ring each the bloom of blight,  
Parts the goats upon the left hand and the sheep upon the right,  
And the choice goes by for ever 'twixt that darkness and that light.

We see dimly in the present what is small and what is great,  
Slow of faith, how weak we may turn the iron helm of fate;  
But the soul is still prophetic; list amid the market's din  
To the ominous stern whisper of the oracle within,  
"They enslave their children's children who make compromise with sin."

J. R. LOWELL.

# General Hymns.

**Hymn 690. OSWALD'S TREE.—C.M.** (Original Key D $\flat$ .) Sir WALFORD DAVIES.



[For copyright, see p. lv.]

*"I will give you assured peace in this place."*

*f* **G**REAT Shepherd of Thy people, hear,  
Thy presence now display;  
As Thou hast given  $\blacksquare$  place for prayer,  
So give us hearts to pray.

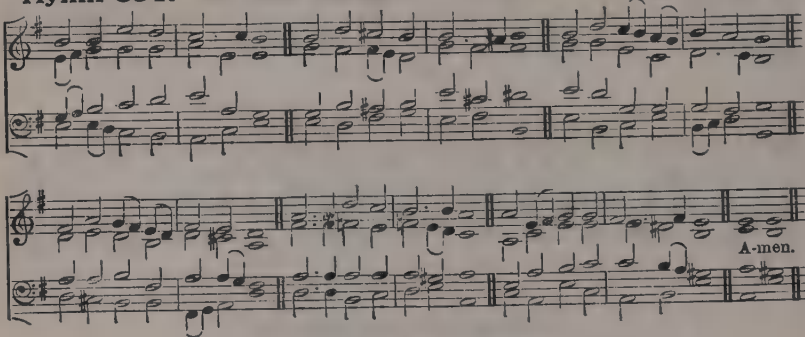
*mf* Within these walls let holy peace,  
And love, and concord dwell;  
Here give the troubled conscience ease,  
The wounded spirit heal.

May we in faith receive Thy word,  
In faith present our prayers,  
And in the presence of our LORD  
Unbosom all our cares.

*cr* The hearing ear, the seeing eye,  
The contrite heart bestow;  
And shine upon us from on high,  
That we in grace may grow.

J. NEWTON, 1769.

**Hymn 691. THE GOOD SHEPHERD.—7 7 7 7 7 7.** P. HEINLEIN, 1676.



*"Surely, I have behaved and quieted myself, as a child that is weaned."*

*mf* **Q**UIET, LORD, my froward heart;  
Make me teachable and mild,  
Upright, simple, free from art;  
Make me  $\blacksquare$  weaned child,  
From distrust and envy free,  
Pleased with all that pleases Thee.

What Thou shalt to-day provide,  
Let me  $\blacksquare$  child receive;  
What to-morrow may betide,

Calmly to Thy wisdom leave;  
'Tis enough that Thou wilt care:  
Why should I the burden bear?

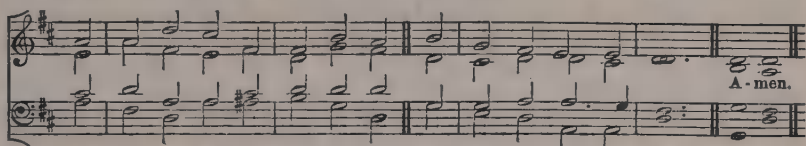
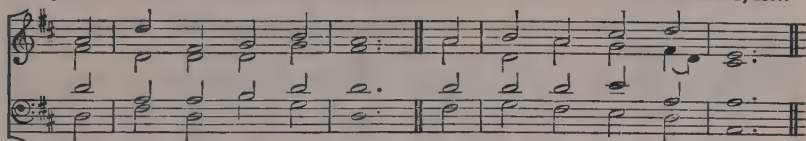
As a little child relies  
On  $\blacksquare$  care beyond his own,  
Knows he's neither strong nor wise,  
Fears to stir a step alone;  
Let  $\blacksquare$  thus with Thee abide,  
As my Father, Guard, and Guide.

J. NEWTON, 1725-1807.

# General Hymns.

Hymn 692. DONCASTER.—S.M.

S. WESLEY, 1837.



"Put thou thy trust in the Lord, and be doing good."

*f* PUT thou thy trust in GOD,  
In duty's path go on;  
Walk in His strength with faith and hope,  
So shall thy work be done.

*mf* Commit thy ways to Him,  
Thy works into His hands,  
And rest on His unchanging word,  
Who heav'n and earth commands.

Though years on years roll on,  
His cov'nant shall endure;

*f* Though clouds and darkness hide His path,  
The promised grace is sure.

*mf* Give to the winds Thy fears;  
Hope, and be undismay'd;  
*f* GOD hears thy sighs and counts thy tears;  
GOD shall lift up thy head.

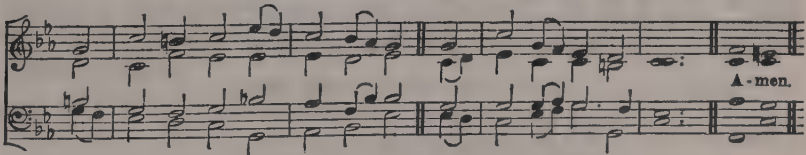
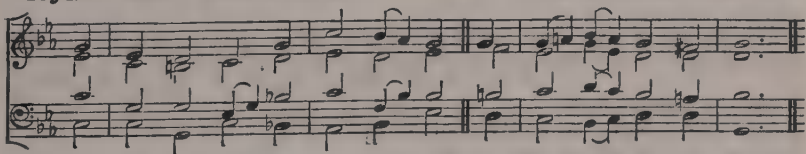
*mf* Through waves, and clouds, and storms,  
His power will clear thy way:  
*cr* Wait thou His time, the darkest night  
Shall end in brightest day.

*mf* Leave to His sovereign sway  
To choose and to command;  
So shalt thou, wond'ring, own His way,  
How wise, how strong His hand.

J. WESLEY and others: from the  
German of P. Gerhardt.

Hymn 693. BANGOR.—C.M.

TANS'UR, *Harmony of Zion*, 1734.



"The eternal God is thy refuge."

*mf* ETERNAL GOD, we look to Thee,  
To Thee for help we fly;  
Thine eye alone our wants can see,  
Thy hand alone supply.

LORD, let Thy fear within us dwell,  
Thy love our footsteps guide:  
That love will all vain love expel;  
That fear, all fear beside.

Not what we wish, but what we want,  
O let Thy grace supply;  
The good, unask'd, in mercy grant;  
The ill, though ask'd, deny.

J. MERRICK, 1788.

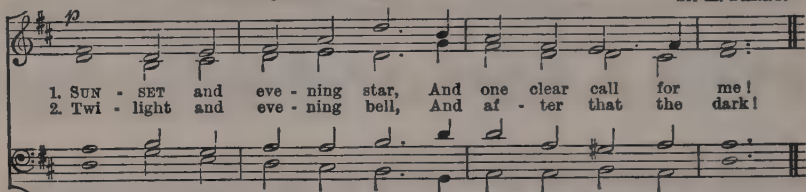
ALTERNATIVE TUNE, HYMN 352.

# General Hymns.

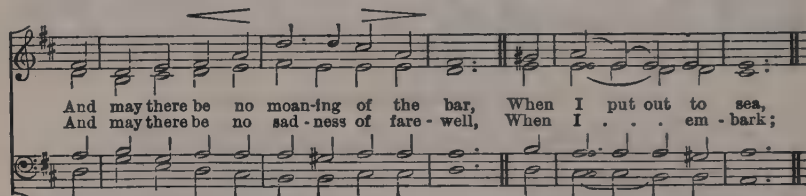
## Hymn 891. FRESHWATER.—Irregular.

"When thou passeth through the waters, I will be with thee."

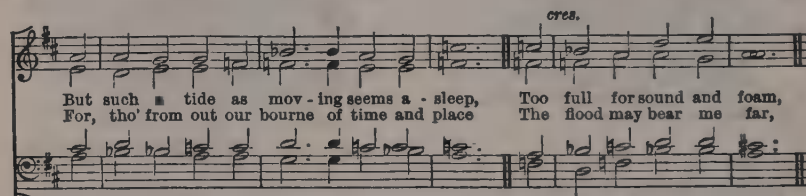
Sir H. PARRY.



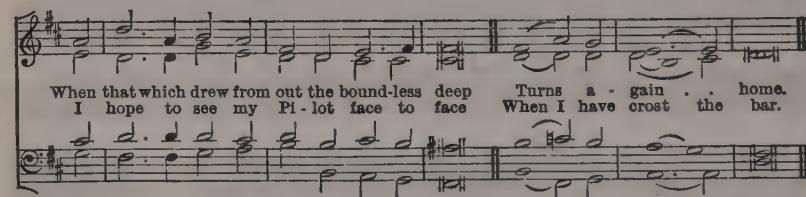
1. SUN - SET and eve - ning star, And one clear call for me!  
2. Twi - light and eve - ning bell, And af - ter that the dark!



And may there be no moan-ing of the bar, When I put out to sea,  
And may there be no sad - ness of fare - well, When I . . . em - bark;



But such a tide as mov - ing seems a - sleep, Too full for sound and foam,  
For, tho' from out our bourne of time and place The flood may bear me far,



When that which drew from out the bound-less deep Turns a - gain . . . home.  
I hope to see my Pi - lot face to face When I have crost the bar.

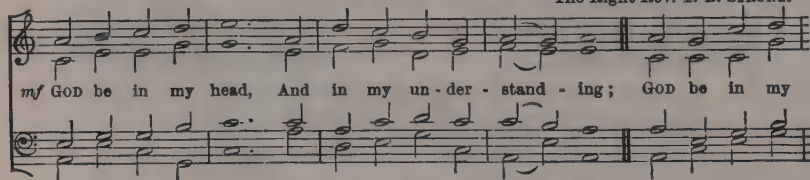
[Copyright 1903 by Novello and Company, Limited.]

ALFRED, LORD TENNYSON.

## Hymn 695. POPLAR.—Irregular.

"With Thee is the fountain of life."

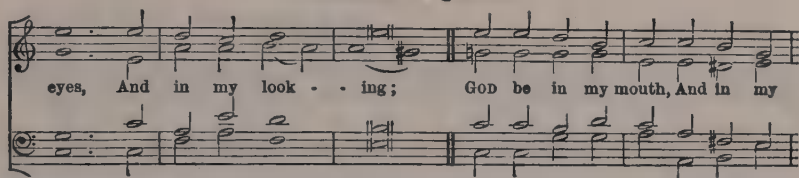
The Right Rev. T. B. STRONG.



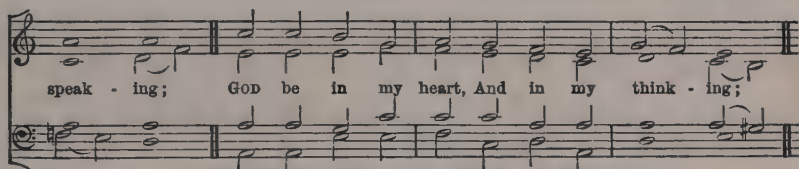
my GOD be in my head, And in my un - der - stand - ing; GOD be in my

[For copyright, see p. lv.]

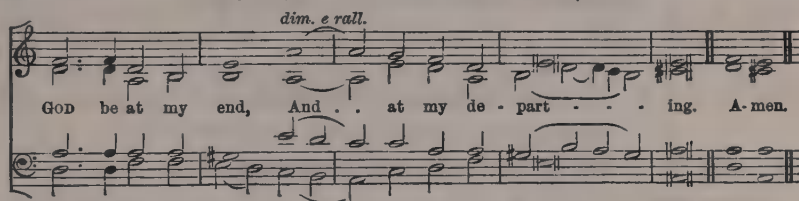
# General Hymns.



eyes, And in my look - - ing; God be in my mouth, And in my



speak - ing; GOD be in my heart, And in my think - ing;

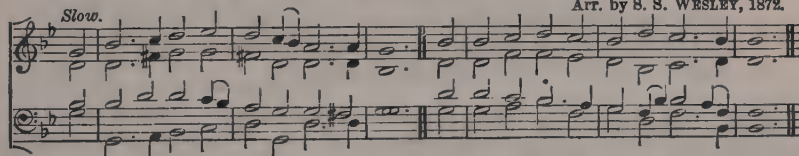


*dim. e rall.*  
GOD be at my end, And . . at my de - part - - ing. A-men.

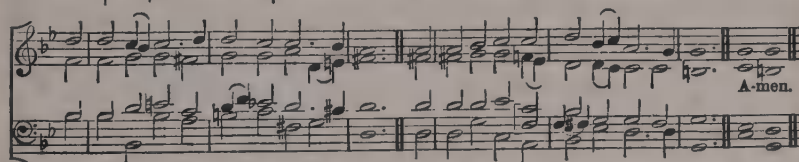
Sarum Primer, 1514.

## Hymn 696. RELIANCE.—10 10 10 10. (First Tune.)

Arr. by S. S. WESLEY, 1872.



*Slow.*



A-men.

"Turn Thou us unto Thee, O LORD, and ■■ shall be turned; renew our days ■■ of old."

- mf* **A** WAKE, O LORD, ■■ in the time of old!  
*p* Come, HOLY SPIRIT, in Thy power and might;  
 For lack of Thee our hearts ■■ strangely cold,  
 Our minds but blindly groping tow'rd the light.  
 Doubts are abroad: make Thou these doubts to cease!  
 Fears are within: set Thou these fears at rest!  
 Strife is among us: melt that strife to peace!  
 Change marches onward: may all change be blest!  
*mf* Make ■■ to be what we profess to be;  
 Let prayer be prayer, and praise be heart-felt praise;  
 From unreality, O set us free,  
 And let our words be echo'd by our ways.  
 Turn us, good LORD, and so shall we be turn'd:  
 Let every passion grieving Thee be still'd:  
*f* Then shall our race be won, our guerdon earn'd,  
 Our Master look'd on, and our joy fulfill'd.

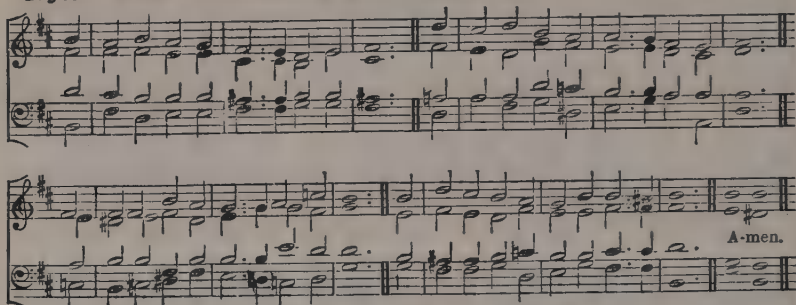
H. TWISS.



# General Hymns.

Hymn 696. SAVILE.—10 10 10 10. (Second Tune.)

C. H. LLOYD.



[Copyright 1915 by the Proprietors of Hymns Ancient and Modern.]

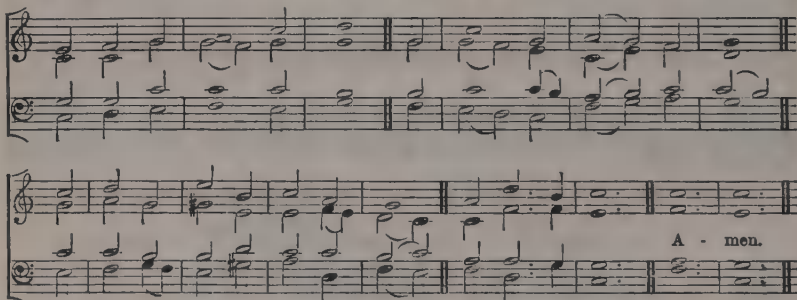
"Turn Thou us unto Thee, O Lord, and we shall be turned; renew our days as of old."

- mf* **A** WAKE, O LORD, in the time of old!  
Come, HOLY SPIRIT, in Thy power and might;  
*p* For lack of Thee our hearts are strangely cold,  
Our minds but blindly groping tow'rd the light.  
Doubts are abroad: make Thou these doubts to cease!  
Fears within: set Thou these fears at rest!  
Strife is among us: melt that strife to peace!  
Change marches onward: may all change be blest!  
*mf* Make us to be what we profess to be;  
Let prayer be prayer, and praise be heart-felt praise;  
From unrecality, O set us free,  
And let our words be echo'd by our ways.  
Turn us, good LORD, and so shall we be turn'd:  
Let every passion grieving Thee be still'd:  
*f* Then shall our race be won, our guerdon earn'd,  
Our Master look'd on, and our joy fulfill'd.

H. TWELLS.

Hymn 697. TOTTERIDGE.—6 6 8 4.

S. H. NICHOLSON.



[Copyright 1915 by the Proprietors of Hymns Ancient and Modern.]

"They that wait upon the Lord shall renew their strength."

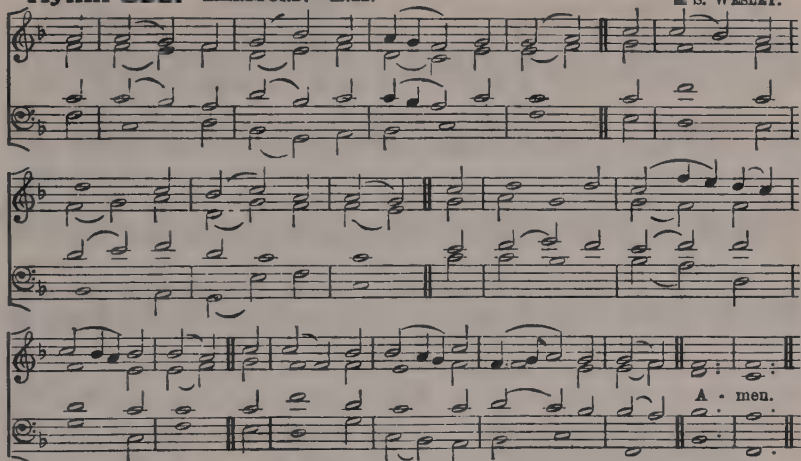
- |  |  |
|--|--|
| <p><i>f</i> <b>R</b>ISE in the strength of God,<br/>And face life's uphill way,<br/>Thou steps which other feet have trod<br/>You tread to-day.<br/>Press onward, upward still,<br/>To win your way at last,</p> | <p>With better hope and stronger will<br/>Than in the past,—<br/>Life's work more nobly wrought,<br/>Life's race more bravely run,<br/>Life's daily conflict faced and fought,<br/>Life's duty done.</p> |
|--|--|

ADA R. GREENAWAY.

# General Hymns.

Hymn 698. HEREFORD.—L.M.

M. S. WESLEY.



"I beseech you, brethren, by the mercies of God, that ye present your bodies a living sacrifice, holy, acceptable to God, which is your reasonable service."

*mf* **O** THOU Who camest from above  
The fire celestial to impart,  
Kindle a flame of sacred love  
On the altar of my heart.  
There let it for Thy glory burn  
With inextinguishable blaze,  
And trembling to its source return  
In humble prayer, and fervent praise.

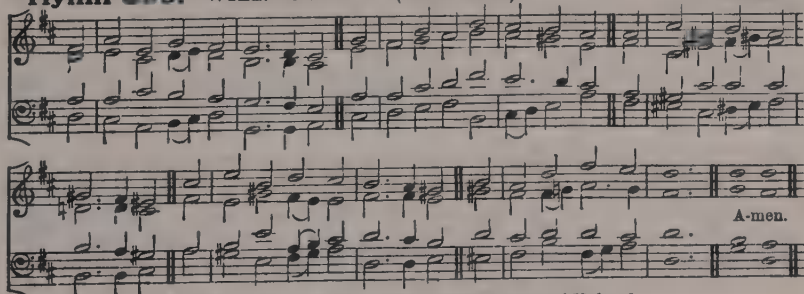
JESUS, confirm my heart's desire  
To work, and speak, and think for Thee;  
Still let me guard the holy fire  
And still stir up the gift in me.  
Still let me prove Thy perfect will,  
My acts of faith and love repeat;  
Till death Thy endless mercies seal,  
And make the sacrifice complete.

ALTERNATIVE TUNE, HYMN 71.

C. WESLEY, 1762.

Hymn 699. WYKE.—8 8 8 8 6. (First Tune.)

L. H. HEWARD.



[Copyright 1915 by the Proprietors of Hymns Ancient and Modern.]

"To know the love of Christ . . . that ye might be filled with all the fulness of God."

*mf* **O** LOVE that wilt not let me go,  
I rest my weary soul in Thee:  
I give Thee back the life I owe,  
That in Thine ocean depths its flow  
May richer, fuller be.  
*p* **O** Light that followest all my way,  
I yield my flick'ring torch to Thee:  
My heart restores its borrow'd ray,  
That in Thy sunshine's blaze its day  
May brighter, fairer be.

*p* **O** Joy that seekest me through pain,  
I cannot close my heart to Thee:  
*cr* I trace the rainbow through the rain,  
And feel the promise is not vain  
*f* That morn shall tearless be.  
*mf* **O** Cross that liftest up my head,  
I dare not ask to fly from Thee:  
I lay in dust life's glory dead,  
*cr* And from the ground there blossoms red  
*f* Life that shall ~~endure~~ be.

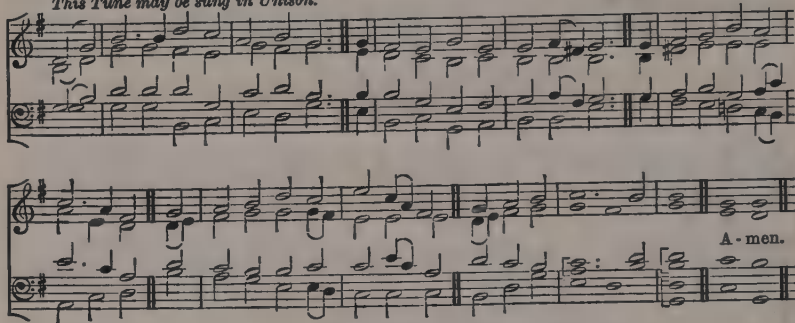
G. M. F. 1862.

# General Hymns.

## Hymn 699. HAMPSTEAD.—8 8 ■ 8 6. (Second Tune.)

*This Tune may be sung in Unison.*

Sir WALFORD DAVIES.



[For copyright, see p. lv.]

*"To know the love of Christ . . . that ye might be filled with all the fulness of God."*

*mf* **O** LOVE that wilt not let me go,  
I rest my weary soul in Thee :  
*cr* I give Thee back the life I owe,  
That in Thine ocean depths its flow  
May richer, fuller be.

*p* O Light that followest all my way,  
I yield my flick'ring torch to Thee :  
My heart restores its borrow'd ray,  
■ That in Thy sunshine's blaze its day  
May brighter, fairer be.

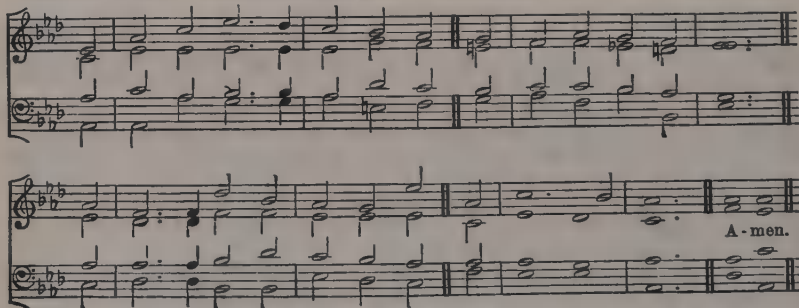
*p* O Joy that seekest me through pain,  
I cannot close my heart to Thee :  
*cr* I trace the rainbow through the rain,  
*f* And feel the promise is not vain  
That morn shall tearless be.

*mf* O Cross that liftest up my head,  
I dare not ask to fly from Thee :  
I lay in dust life's glory dead,  
*cr* And from the ground there blossoms red  
*f* Life that shall endless be.

G. MATHERON.

## Hymn 700. ROTHLEY.—8 6 8 4.

Sir J. GOSS.



[For copyright, see p. lv.]

*"O send out Thy light and Thy truth that they may lead me."*

*mf* **G**IVE light, O LORD, that ■ we may learn  
The way that leads to Thee,  
That where our hearts true joys discern,  
Our life may be.

Give light, O LORD, that ■ we may know  
Thy one unchanging truth,  
And follow, all our days below,  
Our Guide ■ youth.

*p* Give light, O LORD, that we may ■  
Where wisdom bids beware,  
And turn our doubting minds to Thee  
In faithful prayer.

*mf* Give light, O LORD, that ■ we may look  
Beneath, around, above,  
And learn from nature's living book  
Thy power and love.

## General Hymns.

Give light, O LORD, that we may read  
All signs that Thou art near,  
And, while we live, in word and deed  
Thy Name revere.

*p* Give light, O LORD, that we may trace  
In trial, pain, and loss,

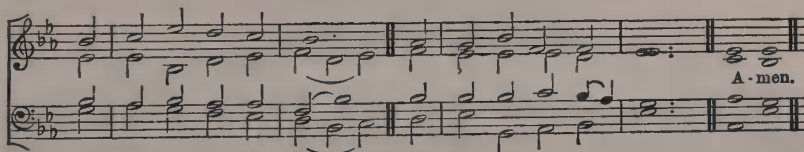
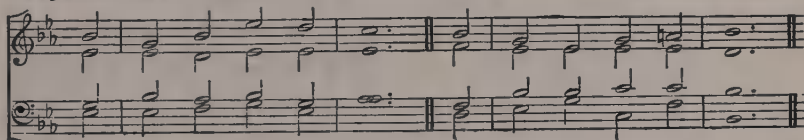
In poorest lot, and lowest place,  
A Saviour's Cross.

*mf* Give light, O LORD, that we may see  
A home beyond the sky,  
*cr* Where all who live in CHRIST with Thee  
Shall ~~never~~ die.

L. TUTTERT.

### Hymn 701. EDEN.—6 6 6.

Rev. O. M. FEILDEN.



[For copyright, see p. lv.]

“ I have set God always before me.”

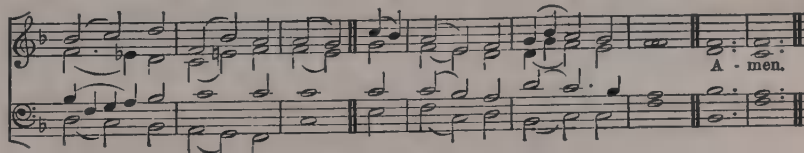
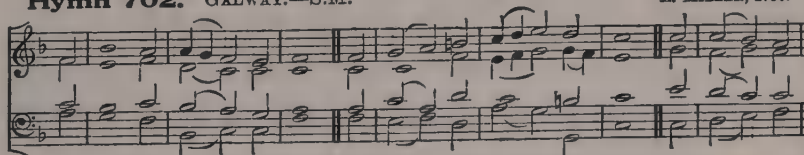
*mf* **L**ORD, be Thy Word my rule,  
In it may I rejoice ;  
Thy glory be my aim,  
Thy holy will my choice ;

Thy promises my hope ;  
Thy providence my guard ;  
Thine arm my strong support ;  
Thyself my great reward.

Bishop C. WORDSWORTH.

### Hymn 702. GALWAY.—S.M.

E. MILLER, 1790.



“ Keep the charge of the Lord, that ye die not.”

*mf* **A** CHARGE to keep I have,  
A GOD to glorify,  
A never-dying soul to save,  
And fit it for the sky ;

To serve the present age,  
My calling to fulfil ;  
Oh, may it all my powers engage  
To do my Master's will

Arm ~~me~~ with jealous ~~care~~,  
As in Thy sight to live ;  
And oh, Thy servant, LORD, prepare  
A good account to give.

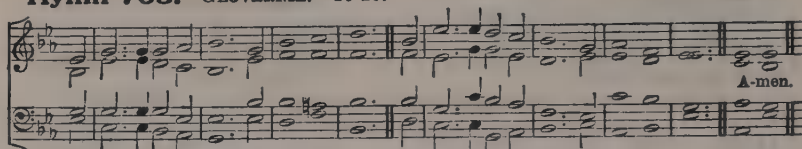
*p* Help me to watch and pray,  
*cr* And on Thyself rely ;  
And let ~~me~~ ne'er my trust betray,  
But press to realms on high

C. WESLEY. 1739

# General Hymns.

## Hymn 703. GLOVERNIA.—10 10.

A. H. BREWER.



[Copyright 1915 by the Proprietors of Hymns Ancient and Modern.]

"Beloved, let us love one another: for love is of God."

*mf* **B**ELOVED, let us love: love is of GOD;  
In GOD alone hath love its true abode.

Beloved, let us love: for they who love,  
They only, are His sons, born from above.

*p* Beloved, let us love: for love is rest,  
And he who loveth not abides unblest.

*f* Beloved, let us love: for love is light,  
And he who loveth not dwelleth in night.

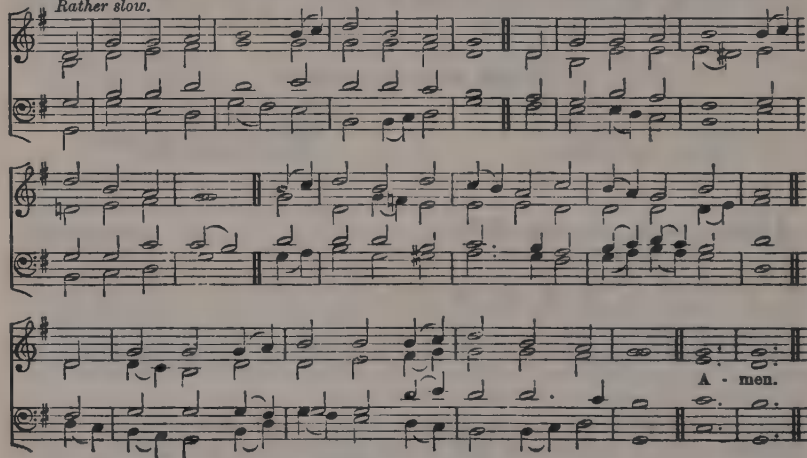
Beloved, let us love: for only thus  
Shall we behold that GOD Who loveth us.

H. BONAR.

## Hymn 704. PADERBORN.—5 5 5 5 6 5 6 5.

Paderborn Gesangbuch, 1765.

*Rather slow.*



"His Name alone is excellent."

*f* **Y**servants of GOD, your Master proclaim,  
And publish abroad His wonderful Name:  
The Name all-victorious of JESUS extol;  
His Kingdom is glorious, and rules over all.

GOD ruleth on high, almighty to ~~rule~~ us;  
And still He is nigh; His presence we have.  
The great congregation His triumph shall sing,  
Ascribing salvation to JESUS our King.

Salvation to GOD Who sits on the throne!  
Let all cry aloud, and honour the SON.  
The praises of JESUS the Angels proclaim,  
Fall down on their faces, and worship the LAMB.

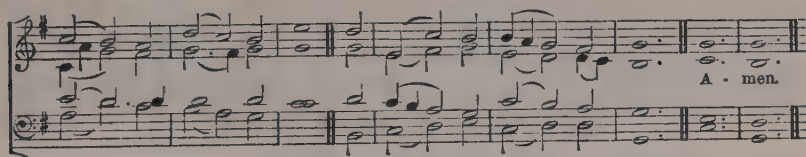
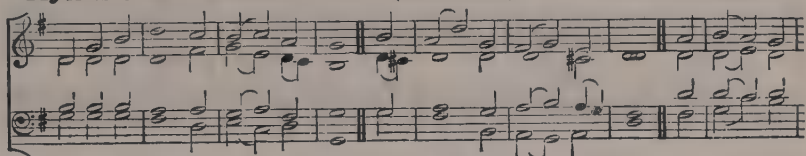
*f* Then let us adore, and give Him His right:  
All glory and power, all wisdom and might,  
And honour and blessing, with Angels above,  
And thanks never-ceasing, and infinite love.

O. WESLEY, 1745.

# General Hymns.

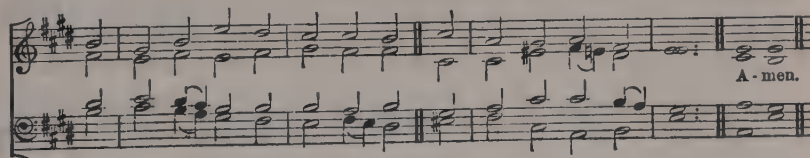
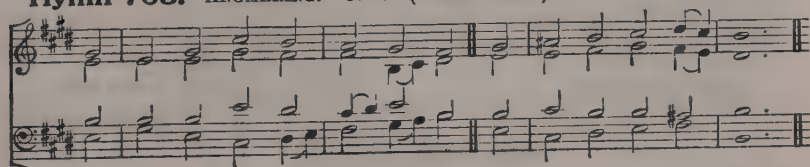
**Hymn 705. RICHMOND.—C.M. (First Tune.)**

Rev. T. HAWES, 1792.



**Hymn 705. ANGEMERING.—C.M. (Second Tune.)**

Sir H. PARRY.



[For copyright, see p. lv.]

*"This people have I formed for Myself; they shall shew forth My praise."*

*f* **F**ILL Thou my life, O LORD my GOD,  
In every part with praise,  
That my whole being may proclaim  
Thy being and Thy ways.

Not for the lip of praise alone,  
Nor e'en the praising heart,  
I ask, but for a life made up  
Of praise in every part :

Praise in the common things of life,  
Its goings out and in ;  
Praise in each duty and each deed,  
However small and mean.

Fill every part of me with praise :  
Let all my being speak  
Of Thee and of Thy love, O LORD,  
Poor though I be and weak.

*mf* So shalt Thou, LORD, from me, e'en me,  
Receive the glory due ;  
*cr* And shall I begin on earth  
The song for ever new.

So shall each fear, each fret, each care,  
Be turned into song ;  
And ev'ry winding of the way  
The echo shall prolong.

*mf* So shall no part of day or night  
From sacredness be free ;  
*cr* But all my life, in every step,  
Be fellowship with Thee.

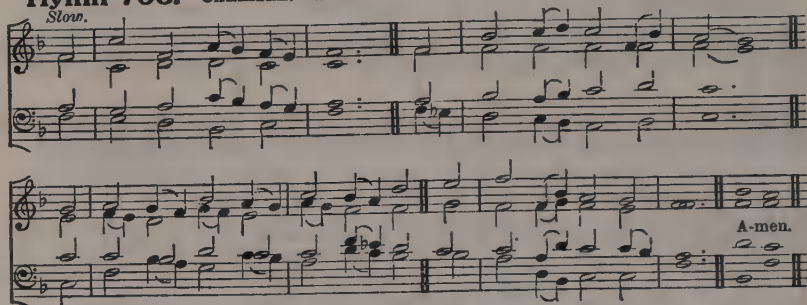
H. BONAR.



# General Hymns.

**Hymn 706. CARLISLE.—S.M.**

C. LOCKHART, 1745-1815.



*A lower setting of this Tune is given at Hymn 393.*

*"Stand up and bless the Lord your God."*

**S**TAND up, and bless the LORD,  
Ye people of His choice ;  
Stand up, and bless the LORD your GOD  
With heart, and soul, and voice.  
Though high above all praise,  
Above all blessing high,  
Who would not fear His holy Name,  
And laud and magnify ?  
Oh, for the living flame  
From His own altar brought,

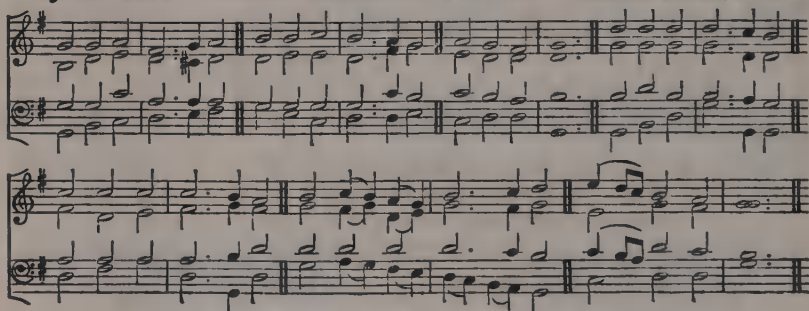
To touch our lips, our mind inspire,  
And wing to heav'n our thought.  
GOD is our strength and song,  
And His salvation ours ;  
Then be His love in CHRIST proclaim'd  
With all our ransom'd powers.  
Stand up, and bless the LORD,  
The LORD your GOD adore ;  
Stand up, and bless His glorious Name  
Henceforth for evermore.

J. MONTGOMERY, 1824.

## National Anthem.

**Hymn 707. NATIONAL ANTHEM.—6 6 4.6 6 6 4.**

*Thesaurus Musicus, c. 1743.*



*"All the people shouted and said, God save the king."*

**G**OD save our gracious Queen,  
Long live our noble Queen,  
God save the Queen.  
Send her victorious,  
Happy and glorious,  
Long to reign over us ;  
God save the Queen.

■ O LORD our GOD, arise,  
Scatter our enemies,  
And make them fall ;

Confound their politics,  
Frustrate their knavish tricks ;  
On Thee our hopes we fix ;  
God save us all.

**Thy choicest gifts in store**  
On her be pleased to pour,  
Long may she reign.  
May she defend our laws,  
And ever give us cause  
To sing with heart and voice  
God save the Queen.

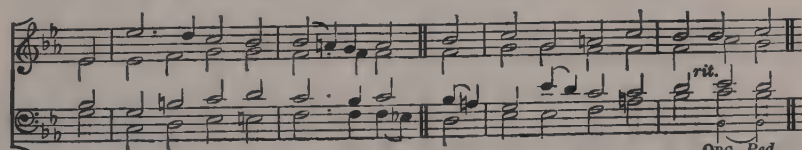
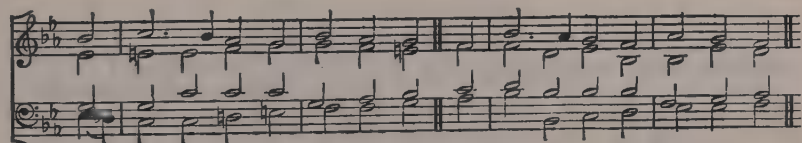
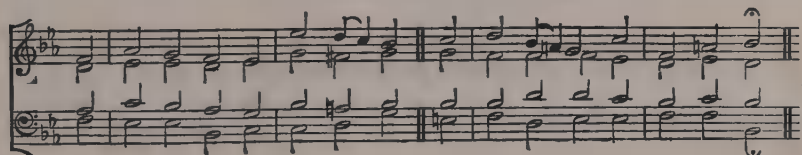
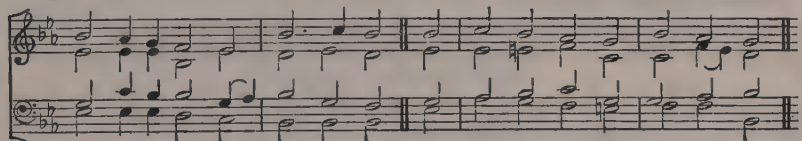
*Anon., c. 1743*

■ *May be omitted.*

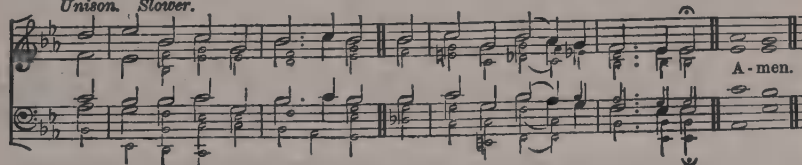
# National.

Hymn 708. TRAFALGAR.—8888.8888.88.

S. H. NICHOLSON.



Unison. Slower.



[Copyright 1915 by ■■■ Proprietors of Hymns Ancient and Modern.]

"The Kingdom is the Lord's, and He is the Governor among the nations."

*mf* **G**OD of our fathers, unto Thee  
Our fathers cried in danger's hour,  
And then Thou gavest them to ■■■  
The acts of Thine almighty power.  
They cried to Thee, and Thou didst hear;  
They call'd on Thee, and Thou didst ■■■;  
And we their ■■■ to-day draw ■■■  
Thy Name to praise, Thy help to ■■■■.  
*f* **L**ORD God of Hosts, uplift Thine hand,  
Protect and bless our fatherland.

*f* Thine ■ the majesty, O LORD,  
And Thine dominion over all;  
When Thou commandest, at Thy word  
Great kings and nations rise or fall.  
For eastern realms, for western coasts,

For islands wash'd by every sea,  
The praise be given, O God of Hosts,  
Not unto ■■ but unto Thee.  
*f* **L**ORD God of Hosts, uplift Thine hand,  
Protect and bless our fatherland.

*p* If in Thy grace Thou should'st allow  
Our fame to wax through coming days,  
Still grant us humbly, then as now,  
Thy help to crave, Thy Name to praise.

*mf* Not all alike in speech or birth,  
Alike we bow before Thy throne;  
*or* One fatherland throughout the earth  
Our Father's noble acts ■■ own.  
*f* **L**ORD God of Hosts, uplift Thine hand,  
Protect and bless our fatherland.

A. C. AINGER.

# Rational.

## Hymn 709. HILDERSTONE.—L.M. (First Tune.)

P. HART, 1713.

A-men.

## Hymn 709. EASTER SONG.—L.M. with Alleluias. (Second Tune.)

Catholische Kirchengesänge (Cologne, 1623).

Al-le-lu-ia! Al-le-lu-ia!

Al-le-lu-ia! Al-le-lu-ia! Al-le-lu-ia! Al-le-lu-ia! A-men.

# National.

"Thou shalt bless the Lord thy God for the good land which He hath given thee."

*f* PRAISE to our GOD, Whose bounteous hand  
Prepared of old our glorious land;  
A garden fenced with silver sea;  
A people prosp'rous, strong, and free.

Praise to our GOD; through all our past  
His mighty arm hath held us fast;  
Till wars and perils, toils and tears,  
Have brought the rich and peaceful years.

Praise to our GOD; the vine He set  
Within our coasts is fruitful yet;  
On many a shore her offshoots grow;  
'Neath many a sun her clusters glow.

Praise to our GOD; His power alone  
Can keep unmoved our ancient throne,  
Sustain'd by counsels wise and just,  
And guarded by a people's trust.

*mf* Praise to our GOD; Who still forbears,  
Who still this sinful nation spares,  
Who calls us still to seek His face,  
And lengthens out our day of grace.

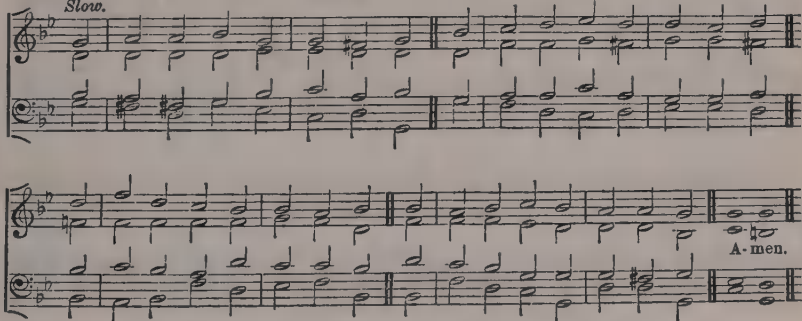
*f* Praise to our GOD; though chastenings stern  
Our evil dross should throughly burn,  
His rod and staff, from age to age,  
Shall rule and guide His heritage!

J. ELLERTON.

## Hymn 710. SALISBURY.—L.M.

RAVENS-CROFT, *Psalmes*, 1621.

*Slow.*



"Blessed is the nation whose God is the Lord."

*mf* THOU Framer of the light and dark,  
Steer through the tempest Thine own ark;  
Amid the howling wintry sea,  
We are in port if we have Thee.

The rulers of this Christian land,  
'Twixt Thee and us ordain'd to stand,  
Guide Thou their course, O LORD, aright;  
Let all do all as in Thy sight.

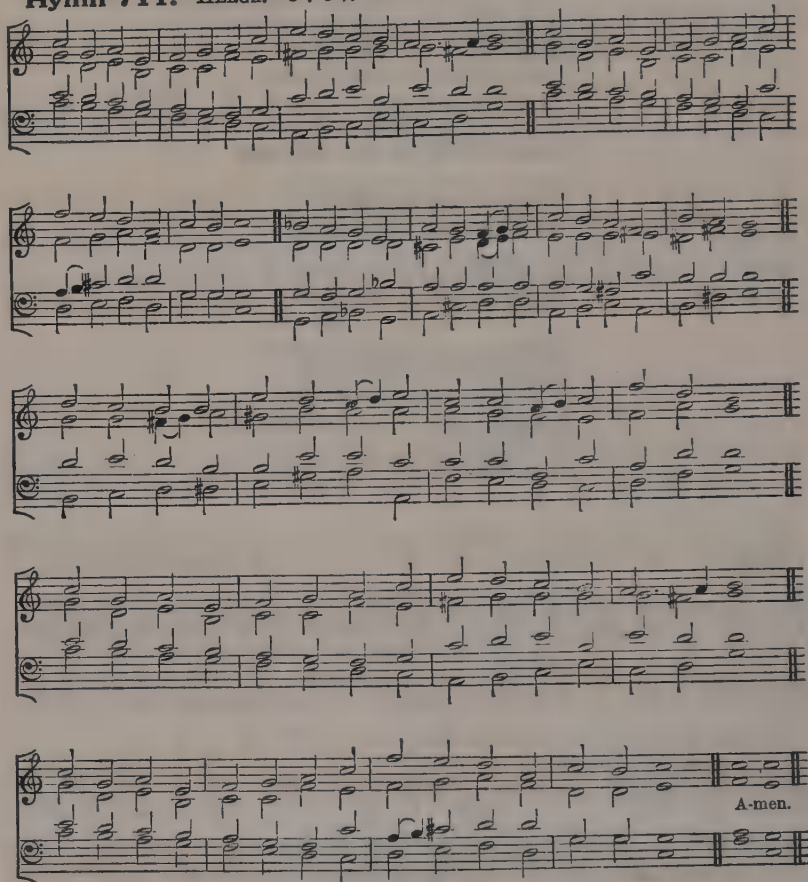
O GOD the FATHER, GOD the SON,  
And GOD the SPIRIT, THREE in ONE,  
Hear Thou in heav'n Thy children's cry,  
And in our hour of need be nigh.

J. KEBLE, 1827.

# Holy Communion.

**Hymn 711. HERGA.—8 7 8 7. 12 lines**

P. C. BUCK.



[Copyright 1904 by the Proprietors of Hymns Ancient and Modern.]

*"Forasmuch then as the children are partakers of flesh and blood, He likewise took part of the same, that through death He might destroy him that had the power of death."*

**FOR A PROCESSION.**

*f* **C**HRIStIANS, sing the Incarnation  
Of th' Eternal SON of GOD,  
Who, to save us, took our nature,  
Soul and body, flesh and blood :  
*p* **G**OD, He saw man's cruel bondage,  
Who in death's dark dungeon lay ;  
**MAN**, He came to fight man's battle,  
And for man He won the day.  
*f* Alleluia, Alleluia  
To th' Incarnate SON of GOD,  
Who for man as Man hath conquer'd  
In our own true flesh and blood.

*mf* King of kings and Lord of Angels,  
He put off His glory-crown,  
Had a stable-cave for palace,  
And a manger for His throne ;  
Helpless lay, to Whom creation  
All its life and being owed,  
And the lowly Hebrew Maiden  
Was the Mother of her GOD.  
*f* Alleluia, Alleluia  
To th' Incarnate SON of GOD,  
Who conceal'd His dazzling GODHEAD  
'Neath the veil of flesh and blood.

# Holy Communion.

*mf* Through a life of lowly labour  
He on earth was pleased to dwell,  
All our want and sorrow sharing;  
GOD with us, EMMANUEL:  
Yet a dearer, closer union  
Jesus in His love would frame;  
He, the Passover fulfilling,  
Gave Himself as Paschal Lamb.

*f* Alleluia, Alleluia  
To th' Incarnate SON of GOD,  
Who the heav'nly gifts bequeath'd us  
Of His own true Flesh and Blood.

*p* Then, by man refused and hated,  
GOD for man vouchsafed to die,  
Love divine its depth revealing  
On the heights of Calvary;  
Through His dying the dominion  
From the tyrant death was torn,

*cr* When its Victim rose its Victor  
On the Resurrection morn.

*f* Alleluia, Alleluia  
To th' Incarnate SON of GOD,  
Who through His eternal SPIRIT  
Offers His own Flesh and Blood.

*f* Then, adored in highest heaven,  
We shall see the Virgin's Son,  
All creation bow'd before Him,  
MAN upon th' eternal throne:  
Where, like sound of many waters  
In one ever rising flood,

*cr* Myriad voices hymn His triumph,  
Victim, Priest, Incarnate GOD.

*ff* Worthy He all praise and blessing  
Who, by dying, death o'ercame:  
Glory be to GOD for ever!  
Alleluia to the LAMB!

E. E. DUGMORE.

*mf* Forty days of mystic converse  
Lived on earth the Risen One,  
Speaking of His earthly kingdom,  
Ere He sought His heav'nly throne:  
Then, His latest words a blessing,  
He ascended up on high,  
*cr* And through rank on rank of Angels  
Captive led captivity.

*f* Alleluia, Alleluia  
To th' Incarnate SON of GOD,  
Who the Holiest place hath enter'd  
In our flesh and by His Blood.

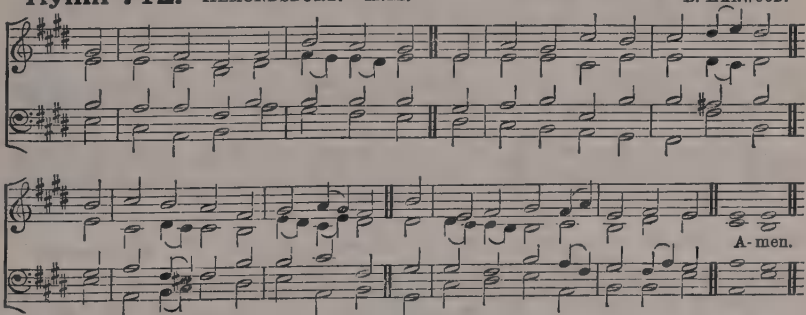
*f* Now upon the golden altar,  
In the midst before the throne,  
Incense of His intercession  
He is offering for His own.

And on earth at all His altars  
His true Presence we adore,  
And His Sacrifice is pleaded,  
Yea, till time shall be no more.

Alleluia, Alleluia  
To th' Incarnate SON of GOD,  
Who, abiding Priest for ever,  
Still imparts His Flesh and Blood.

## Hymn 712. ALMONDSBURY.—L.M.

B. HARWOOD.



[For copyright, see p. lv.]

### AT THE OFFERTORY.

"Look upon the face of Thine anointed."

*f* ALMIGHTY FATHER, LORD most High,  
Who madest all, Who fillest all,  
Thy Name we praise and magnify,  
For all our needs on Thee we call.

*mf* We offer to Thee of Thine own  
Ourselves and all that we can bring,  
In Bread and Cup before Thee shown,  
Our universal offering.

All that we have we bring to Thee,  
Yet all is naught when all is done,

Save that in it Thy love can see  
The sacrifice of Thy dear SON.

*p* By His command in Bread and Cup  
His Body and His Blood we plead;  
What on the Cross He offer'd up  
Is here our Sacrifice indeed.

*mf* For all Thy gifts of life and grace,  
Here we Thy servants humbly pray  
That Thou would'st look upon the face  
Of Thine anointed SON to-day.

V. S. S. COLES.



# Holy Communion.

**Hymn 713. LIEBSTER JESU.—7 8 7 8. 8 8.**

J. R. AHLE, 1664.

*Slow.*

A-men.

"Jesus Christ the same yesterday, and to-day, and for ever."

AT THE COMMUNION.

*mf* **D**EAREST JESU, we are here,  
At Thy call, Thy Presence owning;  
Pleading now in holy fear  
That great Sacrifice atoning:  
*p* Word Incarnate, much in wonder  
On this myst'ry deep we ponder.

*mf* JESU, strong to save—the ~~same~~  
Yesterday, to-day, for ever—  
Make us fear and love Thy Name,  
Serving Thee with best endeavour :  
*p* In this life, O ne'er forsake us,  
*cr* But to bliss hereafter take us.

G. R. WOODWARD: from the German  
of T. Clausnitzer, 1619-1684.

**Hymn 714. EMMANUEL.—9 8 9 8. (First Tune.)**

German "Courant," c. 1675.

A-men.

**Hymn 714. SACRAMENT.—9 8 9 8. (Second Tune.)**

E. J. HOPKINS.

A-men.

# Holy Communion.

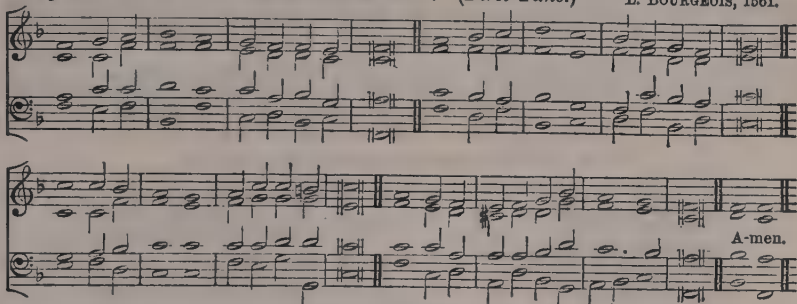
*"I am the Bread of life."*

*p* **B**READ of the world in mercy broken,  
Wine of the soul in mercy shed,  
*cr* By Whom the words of life were spoken,  
And in Whose death our sins are dead :

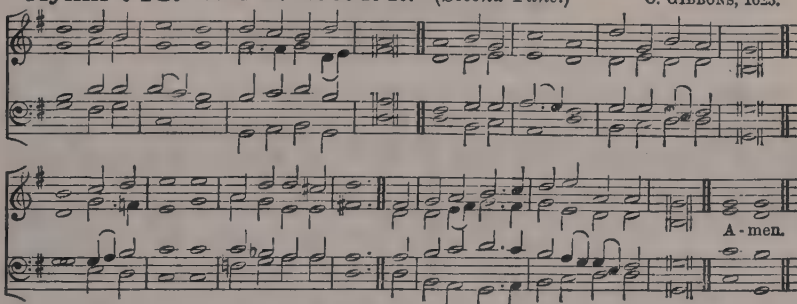
*p* Look on the heart by sorrow broken,  
Look on the tears by sinners shed ;  
*cr* And be Thy feast to us the token  
That by Thy grace our souls are fed.

Bishop HEBER, 1783-1826.

**Hymn 715.** OLD 124TH.—10 10 10 10. (*First Tune.*) L. BOURGEOIS, 1561.



**Hymn 715.** SONG 22.—10 10 10 10. (*Second Tune.*) O. GIBBONS, 1623.



*"I will come unto thee, and I will bless thee."*

*mf* **H**ERE, O my LORD, I see Thee face to face ;  
Here would I touch and handle things unseen ;  
Here grasp with firmer hand th' eternal grace,  
And all my weariness upon Thee lean.

Here would I feed upon the Bread of God ;  
Here drink with Thee the royal Wine of heaven ;  
Here would I lay aside each earthly load ;  
Here taste afresh the calm of sin forgiven.

*p* I have no help but Thine ; nor do I need  
Another arm save Thine to lean upon :  
It is enough, my LORD, enough indeed ;  
My strength is in Thy might, Thy might alone.

*mf* Mine is the sin, but Thine the righteousness ;  
Mine is the guilt, but Thine the cleansing Blood ;  
Here ■ my robe, my refuge, and my peace,—  
Thy Blood, Thy righteousness, O LORD my GOD.

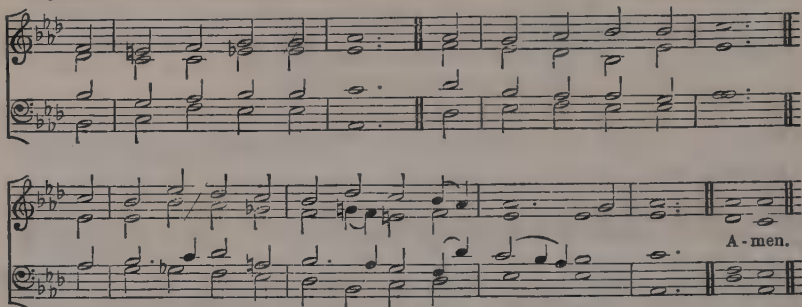
H. BONAR.

ALTERNATIVE TUNES, HYMN 761 AND HYMN 31 (SECOND TUNE).

# Holy Communion.

**Hymn 716. ECCLES.—6 6 6 6.**

B. LUARD SELBY.



[Copyright 1934 by the Proprietors of Hymns Ancient and Modern.]

*"My soul thirsteth for Thee, my flesh also longeth after Thee."*

*p* **I** HUNGER and I thirst;  
JESU, my manna be;  
Ye living waters, burst  
Out of the rock for me.

Thou bruised and broken Bread,  
My life-long wants supply;  
As living souls ~~are~~ fed,  
O feed me, or I die.

*mf* Thou true life-giving Vine,  
Let me Thy sweetness prove;  
Renew my life with Thine,  
Refresh my soul with love.

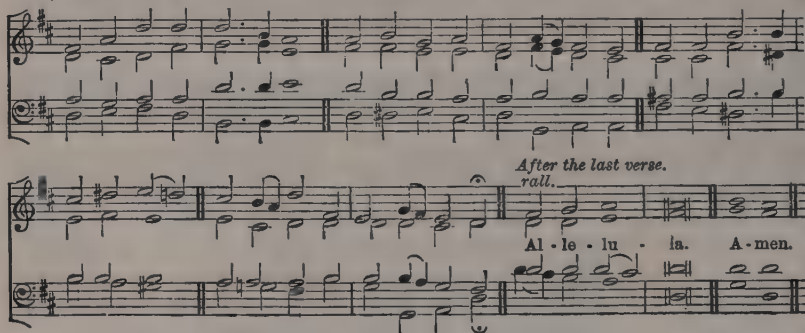
*p* Rough paths my feet have trod  
Since first their course began;  
Feed me, Thou Bread of GOD;  
Help me, Thou Son of Man.

For still the desert lies  
My thirsting soul before;  
*cr* O living waters, rise  
Within me evermore.

J. S. B. MONSELL.

**Hymn 717. GROSVENOR.—7 8 7 8, with Alleluia.**

S. S. WESLEY.



*"The Lord my God shall come, and all the saints with Thee."*

*mp* **N**OT a thought of earthly things!  
Every head in awe be bended:  
*cr* CHRIST our GOD, the King of kings,  
*f* Comes by angel troops attended.

*mf* Forth He comes, a victim He  
For the wide world's need availing,  
And His people's food to be,  
With Himself their souls regaling.

Cherubim with watchful eyes,  
Seraphim their brows concealing,  
*cr* Powers and Principalities,  
*f* Cry aloud, like thunder pealing,  
*ff* Alleluia.

A. J. MASON: from the Greek.

# Holy Communion.

**Hymn 718. WILLINGHAM.**—6 6.7 7 7 7.

S. WESLEY, 1766-1837.

*Slow.*

*rall.*

A-men.

“Lord, I am not worthy that Thou shouldest come under my roof.”

*mf* **S**AVIOUR, and ■■■ it be  
That Thou should'st dwell with me?  
From Thy high and lofty throne,  
Throne of everlasting bliss,  
Will Thy Majesty stoop down  
*p* To so mean a house ■■■ this?

I am not worthy, LORD,  
So foul, so self-aborred,  
Thee, my GOD, to entertain  
In this poor polluted heart:  
I am a frail sinful man;  
All my nature cries, Depart!

Yet come, Thou heav'nly Guest,  
And purify my breast;  
*cr* Come, Thou great and glorious King,  
While before Thy Cross I bow;  
With Thyself salvation bring,  
Cleanse the house by entering now.

O. WESLEY, 1745.

**Hymn 719. MONTGOMERY.**—L.M.

J. STANLEY, 1762.

A - men.

“Jesus Himself drew near.”

*mp* **B**E still, my soul! for GOD is near!  
The great High Priest is with thee now;  
The LORD of life Himself is near,  
Before Whose face the angels bow.

To make thy heart His lowly throne  
Thy Saviour GOD in love draws nigh;  
He gives Himself unto His own,  
For whom He once ■■■ down to die.

*p* He pleads before the mercy-seat;  
He pleads with GOD; He pleads for thee;  
He gives thee bread from heav'n to eat,  
His Flesh and Blood in mystery.

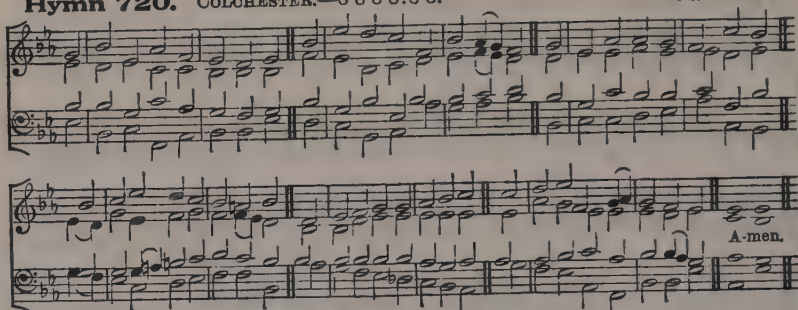
*mf* I come, O LORD! for Thou dost call—  
To blend my pleading prayer with Thine;  
To Thee I give myself—my all,  
And feed on Thee and make Thee mine.

Archbishop MACLAGAN.

# Holy Communion.

**Hymn 720. COLCHESTER.**—8 8 8 8.8 8.

S. S. WESLEY.



"How shall He not with Him freely give us all things."

*mf* **W**ITH solemn faith we offer up  
And spread, O GOD, before Thine eyes  
That only ground of all our hope,  
That precious, once-made Sacrifice,  
Which brings Thy grace on sinners down,  
And perfects all our souls in one.  
  
Acceptance through His only Name,  
Forgiveness in His Blood we have;  
But more abundant life we claim

Through Him Who died our souls to save,  
To sanctify us by His Blood  
And fill with all the life of GOD.  
  
As it were slain behold Thy SON,  
And hear His Blood that speaks above;  
On us let all Thy grace be shown,  
Peace, righteousness, and joy, and love:  
Thy Kingdom come to every heart,  
And all Thou hast, and all Thou art.

C. WESLEY, 1743.

ALTERNATIVE TUNE, HYMN 526.

**Hymn 721. STELLA.**—8 8 8 8.8 8.

Easy Hymns for Catholic Schools, 1851.

# Holy Communion.

*"With great mercies will I gather thee."*

*mf* **F**ATHER, Who dost Thy children feed  
With Manna rained from above;  
Who dost the saving chalice give,  
Fill'd by Thy hand in wondrous love:  
*f* We praise Thee for Thy mercies sent  
To us in this great Sacrament.

*mp* O Word-made-flesh, Whom we adore,  
The living Bread sent down from heav'n,  
Whose wondrous passion here shown forth  
Is the great pledge of sin forgiven;  
*f* We praise Thee for Thy mercies sent  
To us in this great Sacrament.

*p* O HOLY SPIRIT, Who dost deign  
These earthly elements to bless,  
Making the bread His flesh to be,  
The wine His blood, ■ we confess;  
*f* We praise Thee for Thy mercies sent  
To us in this great Sacrament.

Ye holy Angels, who, with us,  
Around GOD'S altar lowly bow,  
Adoring there the Crucified,  
Whose precious death is pleaded now,  
O praise Him for His mercies sent  
To us in this great Sacrament!

Ye blessed saints, enthroned on high,  
Who once the paths of earth did tread,  
Who reach'd in safety GOD'S abode,  
As strengthen'd by this living bread;  
O praise Him for His mercies sent  
To us in this great Sacrament!

*mp* O Holy FATHER, Holy SON,  
And HOLY SPIRIT, Whom we love,  
*cr* Guide, strengthen, save ■ here below,  
And bring us to our home above,  
*f* To praise Thee for Thy mercies sent  
To ■ in this great Sacrament!

G. BODY.

## Hymn 722. ST. BASIL THE GREAT.—7 6 7 6. 7 6 7 6.

Sir C. V. STANFORD.

[For copyright, ■ p. lv.]

*"Behold, the tabernacle of God is with men"*

*f* **W**E hail Thee now, O JESU,  
Upon Thine Altar-throne,  
*mf* Though sight and touch have fail'd us,  
And faith perceives alone!  
Thy love has veil'd Thy Godhead  
And hid Thy power divine,  
In mercy to our weakness,  
Beneath an earthly sign.

*f* We hail Thee now, O JESU;  
*p* In silence hast Thou come;  
For all the hosts of heaven  
With wonderment are dumb;  
So great the condescension,  
So marvellous the love,  
Which for our sakes, O Saviour,  
Have drawn Thee from above.

*f* We hail Thee now, O JESU;  
For law and type have ceased,  
And Thou in each Communion  
Art Sacrifice and Priest;  
*mf* We make this great memorial  
In union, LORD, with Thee,  
And plead Thy Death and Passion  
To cleanse and set us free.

*f* We hail Thee now, O JESU;  
*p* For death is drawing near,  
*cr* And in Thy presence only  
Its terrors disappear.  
Dwell with us, sweetest Saviour,  
And guide ■ through the night,  
*f* Till shadows end in glory,  
And faith be lost in sight

F. G. SCOTT.

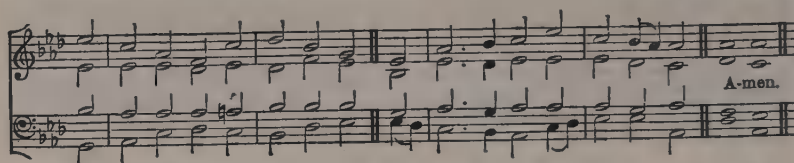
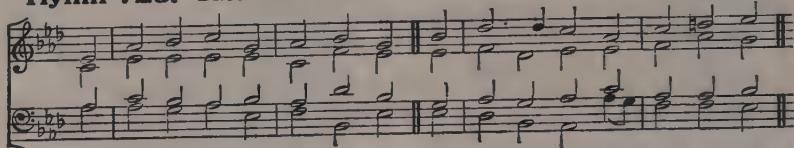
## ALTERNATIVE TUNE, HYMN 219.



# Holy Communion.

**Hymn 723. BROCKHAM.—L.M.**

J. CLARKE, 1709.



*"Exceeding abundantly above all we ask or think."*

*f* **H**OW glorious is the life above,  
Which in this ordinance we taste;  
That fulness of celestial love,  
That joy which shall for ever last.

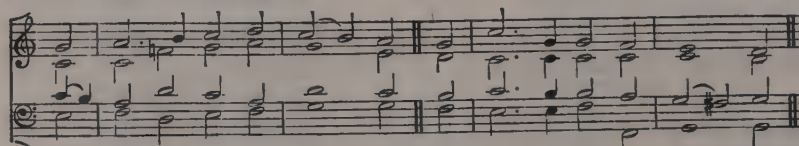
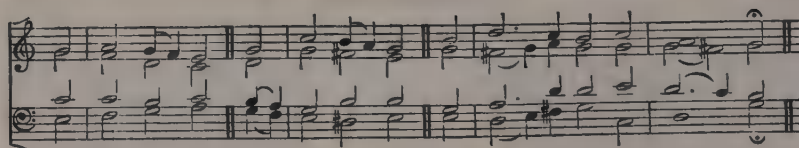
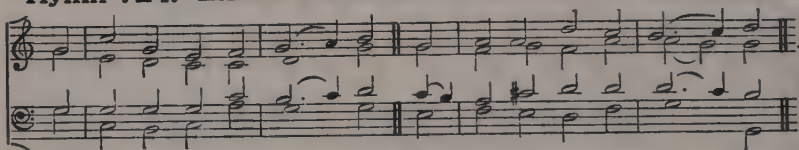
*f* The light of life eternal darts  
Into our souls a dazzling ray;  
A drop of heav'n o'erflows our hearts,  
And deluges the house of clay.

*mf* That heav'nly life in CHRIST conceal'd  
These earthen vessels could not bear;  
The part which now we find reveal'd,  
No tongue of Angels can declare.

Sure pledge of ecstasies unknown  
Shall this Divine Communion be;  
The ray shall rise into ■ sun,  
The drop shall swell into ■ sea.

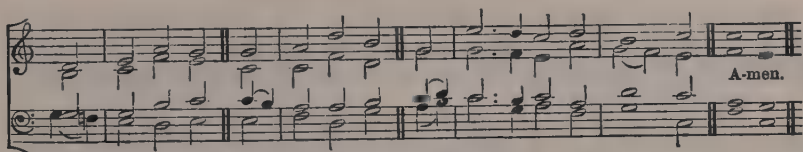
C. WESLEY, 1745.

**Hymn 724. HOSANNA IN EXCELSIS.—7 7 4 4 7.7 7 4 4 7. S. H. NICHOLSON.**



[Copyright 1915 by ■ Proprietors of Hymns Ancient and Modern.]

## Holy Communion.



*"Thanks be unto God for His unspeakable gift."*

*f* **H**OSANNA in the highest  
To our exalted Saviour,  
Who left behind  
For all mankind  
These tokens of His favour:  
*mf* His bleeding love and mercy,  
*cr* His all-redeeming passion,  
Who here displays,  
And gives the grace  
Which brings us our salvation.

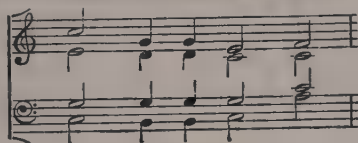
*f* Louder than gather'd waters,  
Or bursting peals of thunder,  
We lift our voice  
And speak our joys,  
And shout our loving wonder.

Shout, all our elder brethren,  
While we record the story  
Of Him that came  
And suffer'd shame,  
To carry us to glory.

*mf* Angels in fix'd amazement  
Around our altars hover,  
With eager gaze  
Adore the grace  
Of our Eternal Lover:  
Himself, and all His fulness,  
Who gives to the believer;  
*cr* And by this Bread  
Whose'er are fed  
*f* Shall live with GOD for ever.

C. WESLEY, 1745.

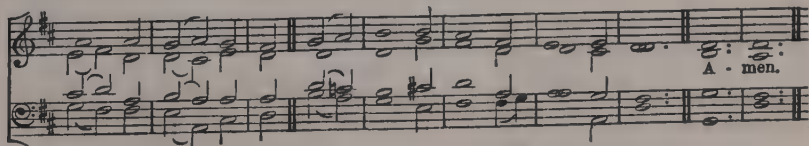
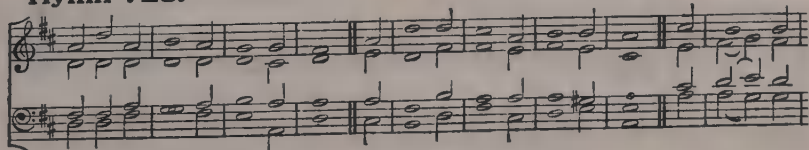
*Verses 1 and 3 should begin thus:*



## Holy Baptism.

**Hymn 725. WELLS.—L.M.**

W. H. MONK.



[For copyright, see p. lv.]

*"Chosen . . . to be a soldier."*

*mf* **G**RANT to this child the inward grace,  
While we the outward sign impart;  
The Cross we on his forehead trace  
Do Thou engrave upon his heart.

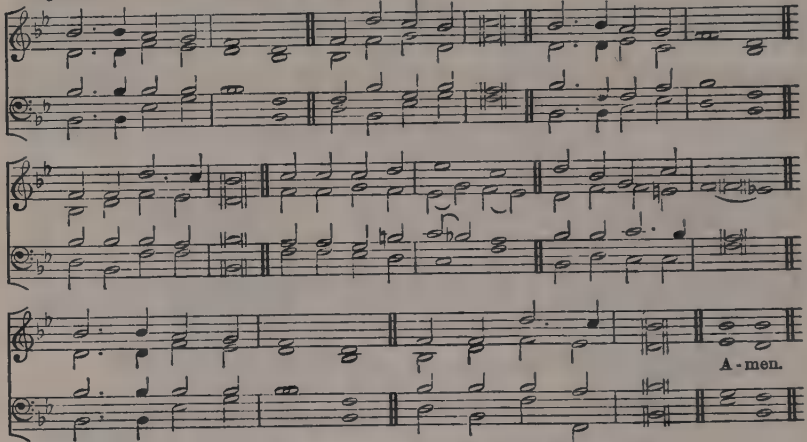
May it his pride and glory be,  
Beneath Thy banner fair unfurl'd,  
To march to certain victory  
O'er sin, o'er Satan, o'er the world.

J. MARRIOTT, 1811.

# For the Young.

**Hymn 726. GOSHEN.**—6 5 6 5.6 5 6 5.

*Bible Class Magazine, 1860.*



*"Let us hold fast the profession of our faith without wavering."*

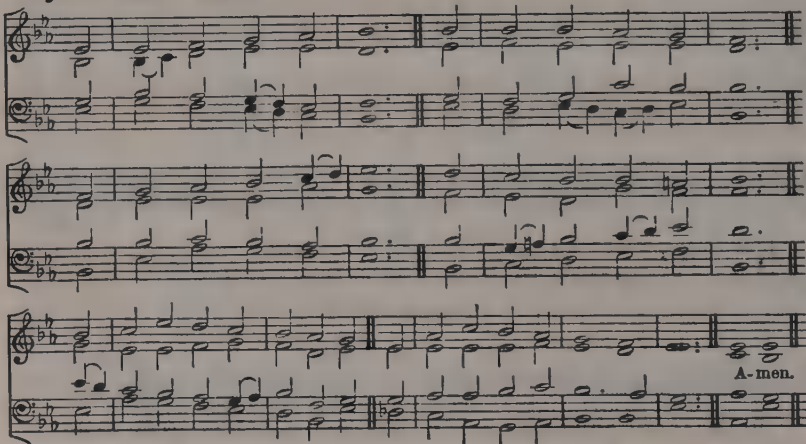
**I** WAS made a Christian  
When my name was given,  
One of God's dear children,  
And an heir of heaven.  
In the name of Christian  
I will glory now,  
Evermore remember  
My baptismal vow.  
I must, like a Christian,  
Shun all evil ways,  
Keep the faith of JESUS,  
Serve Him all my days.

Call'd to be a Christian,  
I will praise the LORD,  
Seek for His assistance  
So to keep my word.  
All a Christian's blessings  
I will claim for mine:  
Holy work and worship,  
Fellowship divine.  
FATHER, SON, and SPIRIT,  
Give me grace, that I  
Still may live a Christian,  
And a Christian die.

*J. B. JONES.*

**Hymn 727. BEVAN.**—6 6 6 6.8 8.

*Sir J. Goss, 1853.*



## For the Young.

*"Let this mind be in you which was also in Christ Jesus."*

*mf* **B**EHOLD a little Child,  
Laid in a manger bed;  
The wintry blasts blow wild  
Around His infant head.  
But Who is this so lowly laid?  
'Tis He by Whom the worlds were made.  
*p* Alas! in what poor state  
The SON of GOD is seen;  
Why doth the LORD so great  
Choose out a home so mean?  
That we may learn from pride to flee,  
And follow His humility.  
*mf* Where Joseph plies his trade,  
Lo! JESUS labours too;  
The hands that all things made

An earthly craft pursue,  
That weary men in Him may rest,  
And faithful toil through Him be blest.  
Among the doctors see  
The Boy so full of grace;  
Say, wherefore taketh He  
The scholar's lowly place?  
That Christian boys, with reverence meet,  
May sit and learn at JESUS' feet.  
CHRIST! once Thyself a Boy,  
Our boyhood guard and guide;  
Be Thou its light and joy,  
And still with us abide,  
That Thy dear love, so great and free,  
May draw us evermore to Thee.

Bishop W. WALSHAM HOW.

### Hymn 728. INFANTUM LAUDES.—7 6 7 6 7 6 7 6.11.

Sir H. PARRY.

Ho - san - na, Ho - san - na to JE - SUS A - men.

[Copyright 1904 by the Proprietors of Hymns Ancient and Modern.]

*"Children crying in the temple, and saying, Hosanna to the Son of David."*

*f* **W**HEN, His salvation bringing,  
To Zion JESUS came,  
The children all stood singing  
Hosanna to His Name;  
Nor did their zeal offend Him,  
But, as He rode along,  
He let them still attend Him,  
And listen'd to their song.  
*f* Hosanna to JESUS they sang.  
*f* And since the LORD retaineth  
His love for children still,  
Though now as King He reigneth  
On Zion's heav'nly hill:

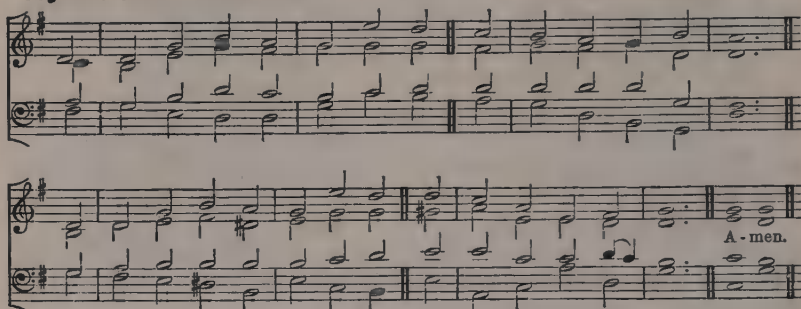
We'll flock around His banner,  
Who sits upon the throne,  
And cry aloud "Hosanna"  
To David's royal Son.  
*f* Hosanna to JESUS we'll sing.  
*f* For should we fail proclaiming  
Our great Redeemer's praise,  
The stones, our silence shaming,  
Would their Hosannas raise.  
But shall we only render  
The tribute of our words?  
No! while our hearts are tender,  
They, too, shall be the LORD'S.  
*f* Hosanna to JESUS, our King.

J. KING, 1789-1858.

# For the Young.

## Hymn 729. BEATI IMMACULATI.—C.M.

A. R. REINAGLE, 1799-1877.



*"There is mercy with Thee, therefore shall Thou be feared."*

*p* **A**S now Thy children lowly kneel  
And all for mercy pray,  
O FATHER, make us truly feel  
The solemn words we say.

Teach us to hate the power of sin,  
Which parts our souls from Thee;  
Help us to make our life within  
What Thou wilt love to see.

Teach us to trust the LAMB of GOD,  
Who takes our sins away:

Help us to choose the path He trod,  
And so Thy will obey.

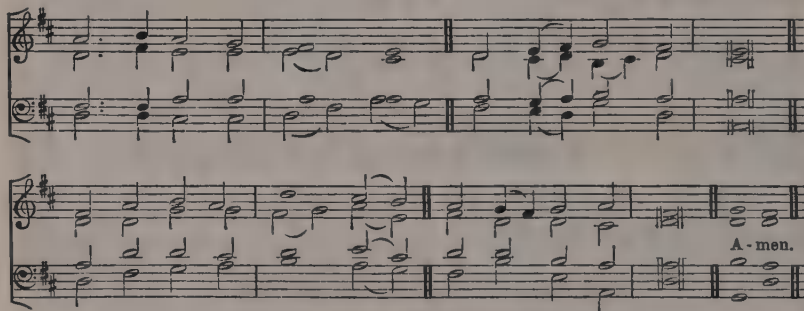
Teach ■ to keep Thy holy laws  
Because we trust Thy love;  
Help us to rise, when JESUS draws  
To better joys above.

O teach us more our sins to fear,  
And more Thy word to love:  
Help us on earth the cross to bear,  
And win the crown above.

L. TUTTIZZI.

## Hymn 730. PASTOR PASTORUM.—6 5 6 5.

F. SILCHER, 1789-1860.



*"Give ear, O Shepherd of Israel."*

*mf* **F**AITHFUL Shepherd, feed me  
In the pastures green;  
Faithful Shepherd, lead me  
Where Thy steps ■■ seen.

Hold me fast, and guide ■■  
In the narrow way;  
So, with Thee beside me,  
I shall never stray.

Daily bring me nearer  
To the heav'nly shore;

Make my faith grow clearer,  
May I love Thee more.

Hallow every pleasure,  
Every gift and pain;  
Be Thyself my treasure,  
Though none else I gain.

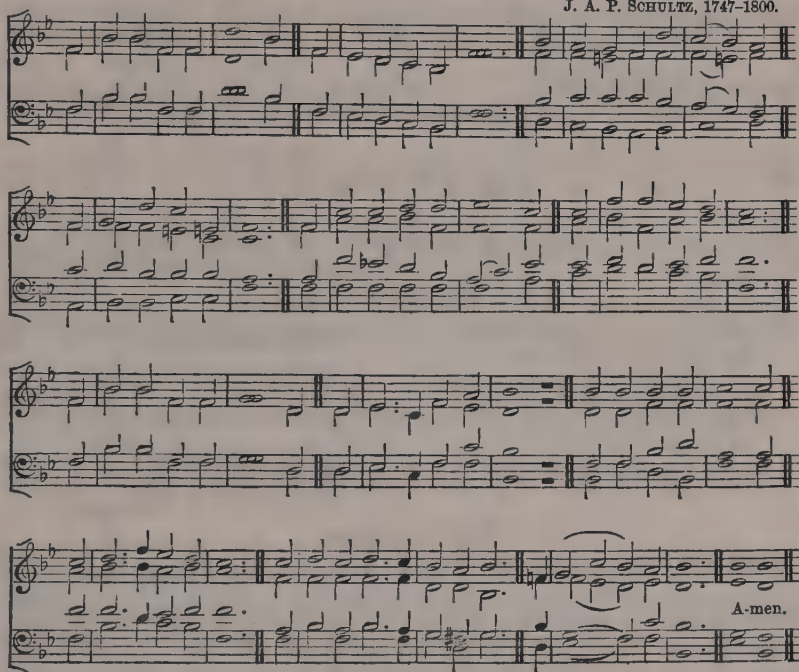
Day by day prepare me  
As Thou seest best,  
Then let Angels bear me  
To Thy promised rest.

T. B. POLLOCK.

# For the Young.

## Hymn 731. WIR PFLÜGEN.—7 6 7 6. 7 6 7 6. 6 6 8 4.

J. A. P. SCHULTZ, 1747-1800.



*"I went with them to the house of God, with the voice of joy and praise, with a multitude that kept holiday."*

### SUNDAY.

*f* **A** GAIN the morn of gladness,  
The morn of light, is here;  
And earth itself looks fairer,  
And heav'n itself more near.  
The bells, like angel voices,  
Speak peace to every breast,  
And all the land lies quiet  
To keep the day of rest.  
Glory be to JESUS,  
Let all His children say;  
He rose again, He rose again,  
On this glad day.

Again, O loving Saviour,  
The children of Thy grace  
Prepare themselves to seek Thee  
Within Thy chosen place.  
Our song shall rise to greet Thee,  
If Thou our hearts wilt raise;  
If Thou our lips wilt open,  
Our mouth shall show Thy praise.  
Glory be to JESUS, &c.

The shining choir of angels  
That rest not day nor night,  
The crown'd and palm-deck'd martyrs,  
The saints array'd in white,

The happy lambs of JESUS  
In pastures fair above,  
These all adore and praise Him,  
Whom we, too, praise and love.  
Glory be to JESUS, &c.

The Church on earth rejoices  
To join with these to-day;  
In every tongue and nation  
She calls her sons to pray.  
Across the northern snow-fields,  
Beneath the Indian palms,  
She makes the same pure offering,  
And sings the sweet psalms.  
Glory be to JESUS, &c.

Tell out, sweet bells, His praises!  
Sing, children, sing His Name!  
Still louder and still further  
His mighty deeds proclaim!  
Till all whom He redeemed  
Shall own Him LORD and King;  
Till every knee shall worship,  
And every tongue shall sing  
Glory be to JESUS, &c.

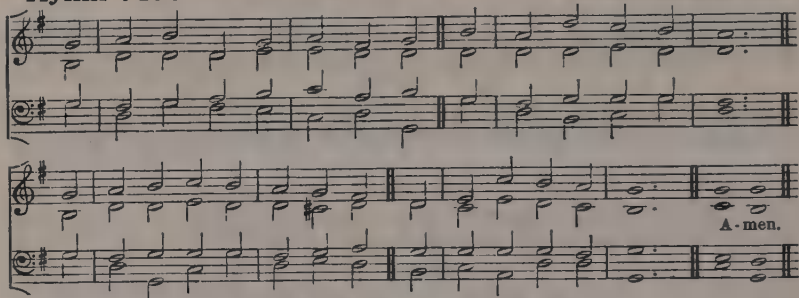
J. ELLERTON.



# For the Young.

**Hymn 732. ST. PAUL.—C.M.**

CHALMERS, Collection, 1749.



FOR LITTLE CHILDREN. "Suffer the little children to come unto Me."

*mf* OUR God of love, Who reigns above,  
Comes down to us below;  
'Tis sweet to tell He loves so well,  
And 'tis enough to know.

So deep, so high—like air and sky,  
Beyond us, yet around;  
He Whom our mind can never find  
Can in our heart be found.

LORD GOD, so far, past sun and star,  
Yet close to all our ways!

In love ■ near, be pleased to hear  
Thy little children's praise!

O may that sign that we are Thine—  
Our FATHER, SAVIOUR, FRIEND—  
Which seal'd our brow, be on us now,  
And with us to the end.

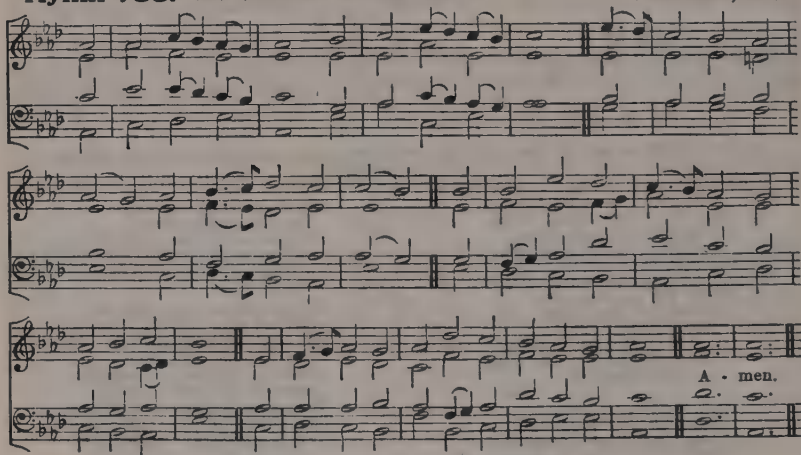
Through all our way, and every day  
Believed, beloved, adored;  
Be this our grace to ■ Thy face  
In JESUS CHRIST our LORD.

S. J. STONE.

## Confirmation.

**Hymn 733. ST. IGNATIUS.—5 5 5 5.6 5 6 5.**

J. BEAUMONT, 1801.



"Take unto you the whole armour of God."

AFTER THE CONFIRMATION.

*f* ONCE pledged by the Cross,  
As children of the Cross,  
To tread in the steps  
Your Captain has trod,  
Now, seal'd by the SPIRIT  
Of Wisdom and Might,  
Go forward, CHRIST's soldiers,  
Go forward and fight!

Your weapons of ■ ■ ■  
Are sent from above,  
The SPIRIT's good sword,  
The breastplate of love;  
Your feet with the Gospel  
Of peace be well shod;  
Put on the whole armour,  
The ARMOUR of GOD.

## Confirmation.

Full well do ye know  
The foe must be met,  
Full well do ye feel  
That Satan has set  
His powers of darkness  
In battle array ;  
But those who ~~are~~ for you  
Are stronger than they.

*mf* The fight may be long,  
But triumph is sure,  
And rest comes at last  
To those who endure ;

The rest that remaineth,  
The victory won,  
And—dearer than all things—  
Your Captain's " Well done."

*f* Then, on to the fight  
'Gainst sin and the world,  
Stand fast in ~~the~~ strength,  
His banner unfurl'd ;  
And, seal'd by the SPIRIT  
Of Wisdom and Might,  
Go forward, CHRIST's soldiers,  
Go forward and fight !

ALICE M. BODE.

ALTERNATIVE TUNE, HYMN 431.

## Missions.

Hymn 734. RANGOON.—Irregular.

C. WOOD.

Org.

[Copyright 1904 by ~~the~~ Proprietors of Hymns Ancient and Modern.]

A - men.

"The ransomed of the Lord shall return, and come with singing unto Zion."

*f* **T**RUMPET of GOD, sound high,  
Till the hearts of the heathen shake,  
And the souls that in slumber lie  
At the voice of the LORD awake.  
Till the fenced cities fall  
At the blast of the Gospel call,  
Trumpet of GOD, sound high !

Hosts of the LORD, go forth :  
Go, strong in the power of His rest,  
Till the south be at one with the north,  
And peace upon east and west ;

Till the far-off lands shall thrill  
With the gladness of God's " Goodwill,"  
Hosts of the LORD, go forth.

Come, as of old, like fire ;  
O Force of the LORD, descend,  
Till with love of the world's Desire  
Earth burn to its utmost end ;  
Till the ransom'd people sing  
To the glory of CHRIST the King,  
Come, ~~as~~ of old, like fire.

A. BROOKS.

# Missions.

**Hymn 735. BENSON.—Irregular. (First Tune.)**

Miss M. D. KINGHAM.  
(Vers. 2, 3, 4.)

(Vers. 2, 5.)

When the That

A - men.

[For copyright, see p. lv.]

**Hymn 735. STOKE-ON-TERN.—Irregular. (Second Tune.)** Sir WALFORD DAVIES.

With dignity. This Tune may be sung in Unison.

(Vers. 2, 3, 4.)

(Vers. 2, 5.)

[For copyright, see p. lv.]

## Missions.



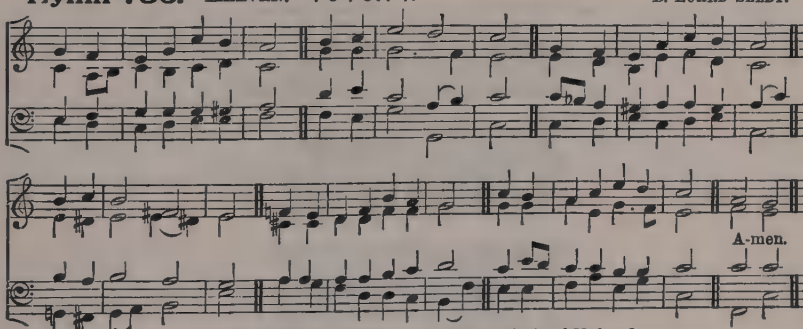
"The earth shall be filled with the knowledge of the glory of the Lord, as the waters cover the sea."

- mf* GOD is working His | purpose out ■ | year succeeds to | year,  
 God is working His | purpose out and the | time is drawing | near;  
*f* Nearer and nearer | draws the time, the | time that shall surely | be,  
 When the | earth shall be fill'd with the | glory of GOD as the | waters cover the | sea.
- mf* From | utmost east to | utmost west wher- | e'er man's foot hath | trod,  
 By the | mouth of many | messengers goes | forth the voice of | GOD,  
*f* "Give | ear to Me, ye | continents, ye | isles, give ear to | Me,  
 That the | earth may be fill'd with the | glory of GOD ■ the | waters cover the | sea."
- p* What can we do to | work GOD'S work, to | prosper and in- | crease  
 The | brotherhood of | all mankind, the | reign of the Prince of | peace?  
*f* What can we do to | hasten the time, the | time that shall surely | be,  
 When the | earth shall be fill'd with the | glory of GOD as the | waters cover the | sea?
- f* March we forth in the | strength of GOD with the | banner of CHRIST un- | furl'd,  
 That the | light of the glorious | Gospel of truth may | shine throughout the | world.  
 Fight we the fight with | sorrow and sin, to | set their captives | free,  
 That the | earth may be fill'd with the | glory of GOD as the | waters cover the | sea.
- p* All we can do is | nothing worth un- | less GOD blesses the | deed;  
 Vainly we hope for the | harvest-tide till | GOD gives life to the | seed;  
*cr* Yet | nearer and nearer | draws the time, the | time that shall surely | be,  
*f* When the | earth shall be fill'd with the | glory of GOD ■ the | waters cover the | sea.

A. C. AINGER.

## Hymn 736. HEAVEN.—7 5 7 5 7 7.

B. LUARD SELBY.



[Copyright 1904 by the Proprietors of Hymns Ancient and Modern.]

"He is a great King over all the earth."

- f* LET the song go round the earth,  
 JESUS CHRIST is LORD;  
 Sound His praises, tell His worth,  
 Be His Name adored;  
 Every clime and every tongue  
 Join the grand, the glorious song.
- Let the song go round the earth  
 From the eastern sea,  
 Where the daylight has its birth,  
 Glad, and bright, and free;  
 China's millions join the strains,  
 Waft them on to India's plains.
- Let the song go round the earth!  
 Lands, where Islam's sway  
 Darkly broods o'er home and hearth,

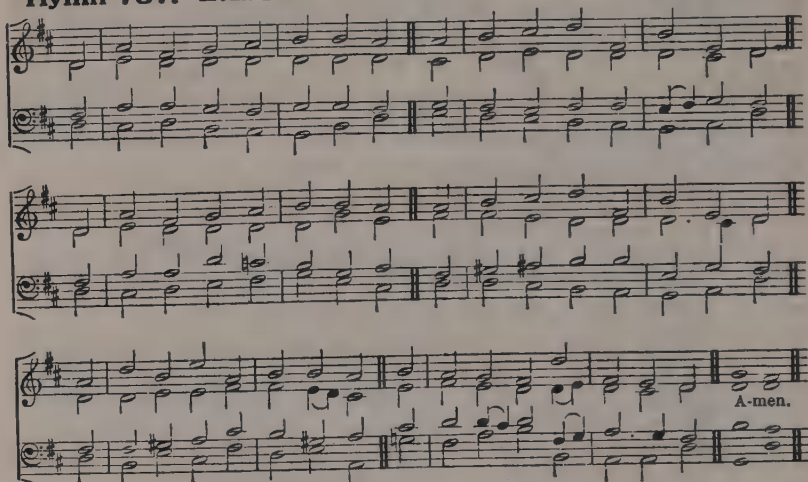
- Cast their bonds away;  
 Let His praise from Afric's shore  
 Rise and swell her wide lands o'er.
- Let the song go round the earth,  
 Where the summer smiles;  
 Let the notes of holy mirth  
 Break from distant isles;  
 Inland forests, dark and dim,  
 Snow-bound coasts give back the hymn.
- Let the song go round the earth!  
 JESUS CHRIST is King!  
 With the story of His worth  
 Let the whole world ring;  
 Him creation all adore  
 Evermore and evermore.

SARAH G. STOCK.

# Church Workers.

Hymn 737. HULL NEW.—8 8 8 8.8 8.

IRELAND, Collection, 1699.



"Who will go for us?"

*mf* **T**HE Master comes! He calls for thee,—  
Go forth at His Almighty word,  
Obedient to His last command,  
And tell to those who never heard,  
Who sit in deepest shades of night,  
That CHRIST has come to give them light.

The Master calls! Arise and go;  
How blest His messenger to be!  
He, Who hath given thee liberty,  
Now bids thee set the captives free;  
Proclaim His mighty power to save,  
Who for the world His life-blood gave.

The Master calls! Shall not thy heart  
In warm responsive love reply,  
"LORD, here am I; send me, send me,—  
Thy willing slave,—to live or die,—  
An instrument unfit indeed,  
Yet Thou wilt give me what I need"?

And if thou canst not go, yet bring  
An offering of a willing heart;  
Then, though thou tarriest at home,  
Thy GOD shall give thee too thy part;  
The messengers of peace upbear  
In ceaseless and prevailing prayer.

Short ■ the time for service true,  
For soon shall dawn that glorious Day  
When, all the harvest gather'd in,  
Each faithful heart shall hear Him say,—  
"My child, well done! your toll ■ o'er—  
Enter My joy for evermore."

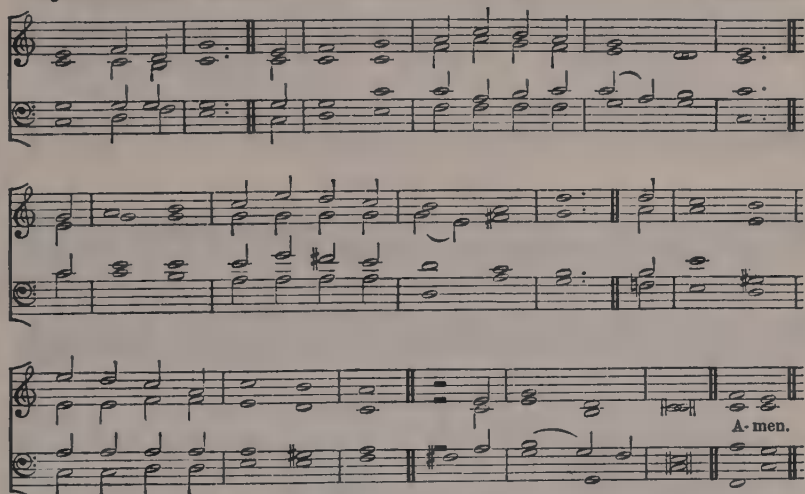
Mrs. CRAWFORD.

ALTERNATIVE TUNE, HYMN ■■■ (SECOND TUNE).

# Church Workers.

Hymn 738. MENDIP.—4.10 10.10 4.

B. JOHNSON.



[For copyright, see p. lv.]

"Go work to-day."

*mf* **C**OME, labour on !  
Who dares stand idle on the harvest plain,  
While all around him waves the golden grain ?  
And to each servant does the Master say,  
"Go, work to-day !"

Come, labour on !  
Claim the high calling Angels cannot share,  
To young and old the Gospel-gladness bear :  
Redeem the time : its hours too swiftly fly,  
The night draws nigh.

*p* Come, labour on !  
The enemy is watching night and day,  
To sow the tares, to snatch the seed away ;  
While we in sleep our duty have forgot,  
He slumber'd not.

*f* Come, labour on !  
Away with gloomy doubts and faithless fear !  
No arm so weak but may do service here ;  
By feeblest agents can our God fulfil  
His righteous will.

Come, labour on !  
No time for rest, till glows the western sky,  
Till the long shadows o'er our pathway lie,  
And a glad sound comes with the setting sun—  
"Servants, well done !"

Come, labour on !  
The toil is pleasant, the reward is sure ;  
Blessed are those who to the end endure ;  
How full their joy, how deep their rest shall be,  
O LORD, with Thee !

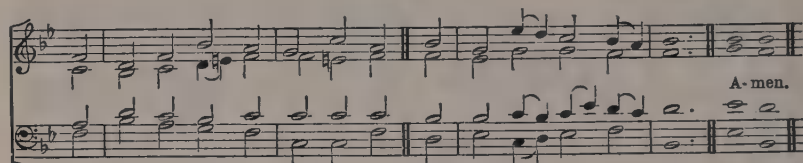
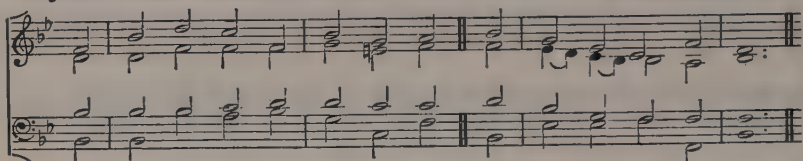
JANE L. BORTHWICK, 1859.



# Church Workers.

**Hymn 739. GREENWICH.—C.M.**

W. RICHARDSON, 1729.



*"The ways of the Lord are right."*

*mf* **O**H, it is hard to work for GOD,  
To rise and take His part  
Upon this battlefield of earth,  
And not sometimes lose heart!

Workman of GOD! O lose not heart,  
But learn what GOD is like,  
And in the darkest battlefield  
Thou shalt know where to strike.

*p* He hides Himself so wondrously,  
As though there were no GOD;  
He is least seen when all the pow'rs  
Of ill are most abroad.

Then learn to scorn the praise of men,  
And learn to lose with GOD;  
For JESUS won the world through shame,  
And beckons thee His road.

*mf* Ah, GOD is other than we think,  
His ways are far above,  
Far beyond reason's height, and reach'd  
Only by childlike love.

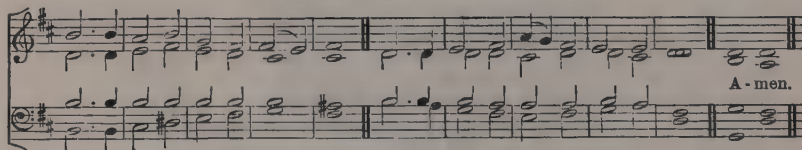
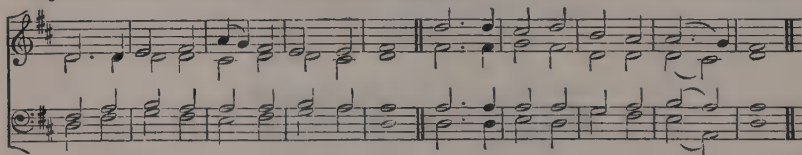
*f* For right is right, as GOD is GOD,  
And right the day must win;  
To doubt would be disloyalty,  
To falter were to sin.

F. W. FABER.

## Farewell Service.

**Hymn 740. DOMINUS VOBISCUM.—9 8 8 9.**

A. SOMERVELL.



[For copyright, see p. 17.]

## Farewell Service.

*"Certainly I will be with thee."*

*mf* **G**OD be with you till we meet again ;  
By His counsels guide, uphold you,  
With His sheep securely fold you :  
GOD be with you till we meet again.

GOD be with you till we meet again ;  
'Neath His wings protecting hide you,  
Daily manna still provide you :  
GOD be with you till we meet again.

*p* GOD be with you till we meet again ;  
When life's perils thick confound you,  
Put His ~~un~~ failing round you :  
GOD be with you till we meet again.

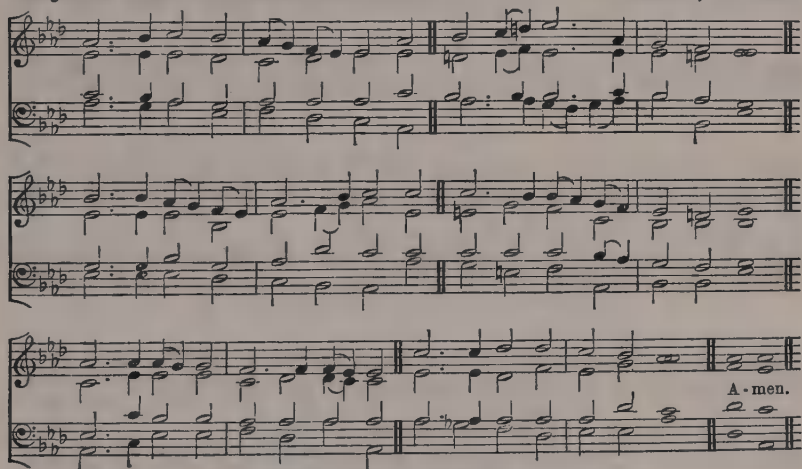
*mf* GOD be with you till we meet again ;  
Keep love's banner floating o'er you,  
Smite death's threatening wave before you :  
GOD be with you till ~~we~~ meet again.

J. E. RANKIN.

## Absent Friends.

**Hymn 741. CALVARY.—8 7 8 7.8 7.**

S. STANLEY, 1767-1822.



*"The Lord shall preserve thy going out and thy coming in."*

*p* **F**OR the dear ones parted from us  
We would raise our hymns of prayer ;  
By the tender love which watcheth  
Round Thy children everywhere,  
Holy FATHER,  
Keep them ever in Thy care.

Through each trial and temptation,  
Dangers faced by night and day,  
By the infinite compassion  
Pleading for the souls that stray,  
Loving SAVIOUR,  
Keep them in the narrow way.

In their hours of doubt and sorrow,  
When their faith is sorely tried,  
By the grace divine which strengthens  
Souls for whom the Saviour died,  
Gracious SPIRIT,  
Be Thou evermore their guide.

In their joys, by friends surrounded,  
In their strife, by foes oppress'd,  
May Thy blessing still be with them,  
May Thy presence give them rest,  
GOD Almighty,  
FATHER, SON, and SPIRIT blest.

ADA R. GREENAWAY.

ALTERNATIVE TUNE, HYMN 287.

# Times of Trouble.

Hymn 742. RUSSIAN ANTHEM.—11 10 11 10.

A. Lvov, 1883.

"O God, . . . Thou hast been displeased : O turn Thyself to ■ again."

WAR.

*f* **G**OD the All-terrible ! King, Who ordainest  
Great winds Thy clarions, the lightnings Thy sword,  
*dim* Show forth Thy pity on high where Thou reignest,  
Grant to us peace, O most merciful LORD.

*p* GOD the Omnipotent ! Mighty Avenger,  
Watching invisible, judging unheard,  
Doom ■ not now in the day of ■ danger ;  
Grant to us peace, O most merciful LORD.

GOD the All-merciful ! earth has forsaken  
Thy ways of blessedness, slighted Thy word ;  
Bid not Thy wrath in its terrors awaken ;  
Grant to ■ peace, O most merciful LORD.

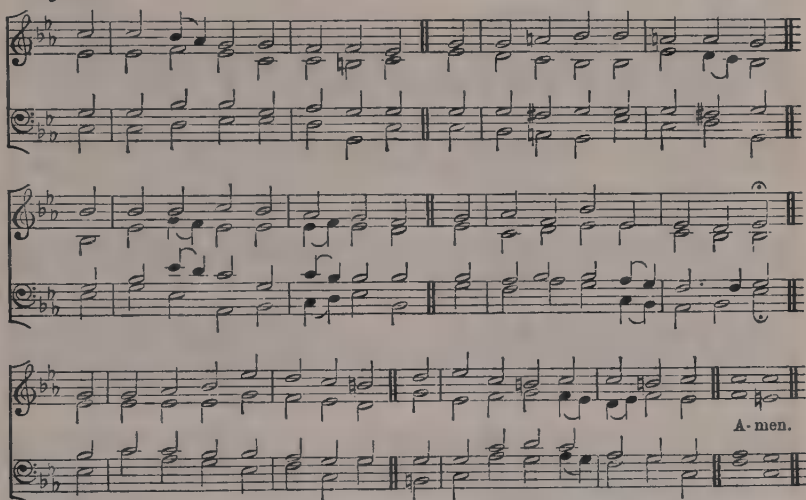
*f* So shall Thy children, in thankful devotion,  
Praise Him Who saved them from peril and sword ;  
Singing in chorus from ■ to ocean,  
Peace to the nations, and praise to the LORD.

H. F. CHORLEY, ■■■

# Times of Trouble.

Hymn 743. MATLOCK.—8 8 8 8 8 8.

M. WISE, 1684.



*A lower setting of this Tune is given at Hymn 361.*

*"Thou hast been my defence and refuge in the day of trouble."*

WAR.

*mf* **L**ORD, while afar our brothers fight,  
Thy Church united lifts her prayer;  
Be Thou their shield by day and night;  
Guide, guard, and help them everywhere:  
O GOD of battles, hear our cry,  
And in their danger be Thou nigh.

For those who, wounded in the fray,  
Are ling'ring still on beds of pain,  
Who to their loved ones far away  
May nevermore return again,  
O GOD of pity, hear our cry,  
And in their anguish be Thou nigh.

*p* For wives and mothers sore distress'd,  
For all who wait in silent fear,  
For homes bereaved which gave their best,  
For hearts now desolate and drear,  
*mf* O GOD of comfort, hear our cry,  
And in the darkest hour draw nigh.

*p* Spare us, good LORD! If just the strife,  
Yet still from guilt we are not free;  
Forgive our blind and careless life,  
Our oft forgetfulness of Thee.  
*mf* O GOD of mercy, hear our cry,  
And to our contrite souls draw nigh.

*p* We bow beneath the chast'ning rod,  
To us the sin and shame belong:  
*cr* But Thou art righteous, Thou art GOD,  
And right shall triumph over wrong.  
In Thee we trust, to Thee we cry;  
LORD, now and ever be Thou nigh.

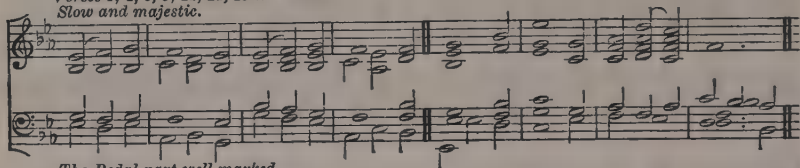
■ G. LOWRY.

# Processional.

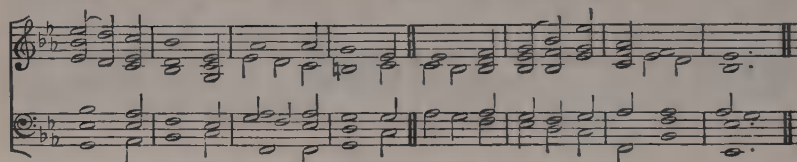
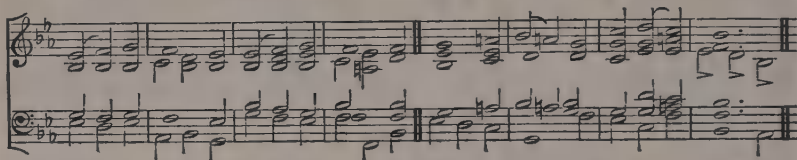
## Hymn 744. ST. AUDREY.—878787.

Verses 1, 4, 6, 9, 11, 14, 15 in Unison.  
Slow and majestic.

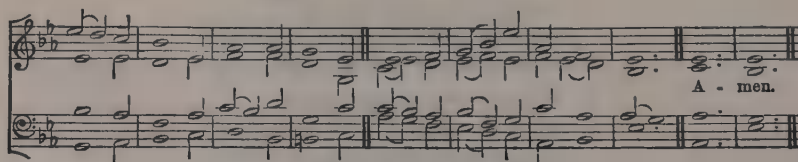
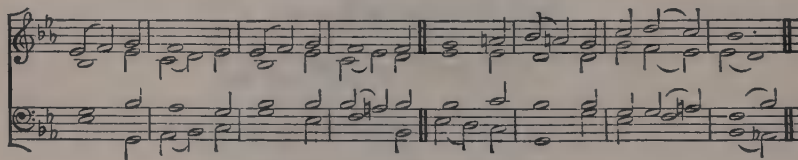
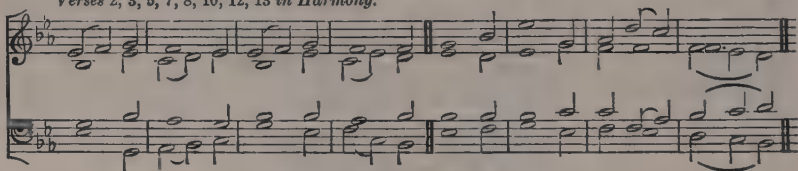
B. HARWOOD.



The Pedal part well marked.



Verses 2, 3, 5, 7, 8, 10, 12, 13 in Harmony.



[For copyright, see p. lv.]

# Processional.

*"He that hath an ear, let him hear what the Spirit saith unto the churches."*

*Unison.*

- f* **G**LORY to the First-begotten,  
Risen CHRIST, Incarnate WORD!  
Glory to the Faithful Witness,  
Over all dominion LORD,  
Who hath loved us, Who hath wash'd ■■■  
In His precious Blood outpour'd !

*Harmony.*

- \*Glory unto Him Who gave us  
Heritage of priest and king !  
That for ever in His presence  
We our Eucharist may sing,  
All our crowns cast down before Him,  
To His shrine our incense bring.

*Harmony.*

- \*Glory to the LORD ALMIGHTY !  
Every foe beneath Him cast,  
High He reigns in splendour seated,  
He the First and He the Last,  
He both Alpha and Omega,  
LORD of future, present, past.

*Unison.*

- Glory unto Him Who holdeth  
Mystic stars in His right hand !  
Glory unto Him Who walketh  
'Midst the lamps that gleaming stand !  
Every Church and every pastor  
Subject to His dread command.

*Harmony.*

- mf* Thou Who knowest how we labour'd,  
Fainting not when foemen strove,  
Raise once more our fallen courage,  
Stir again our early love :  
Quench not all the light within us,  
Nor our candlestick remove.

*Unison.*

- \*From all subtle evil guard us,  
False apostles, deeds of ill ;  
Grant us every lie to conquer,  
Every hateful lust to kill :  
By the Tree of Life sustain us,  
And our hungry spirits fill.

*Harmony.*

- If, wherever Satan dwelleth,  
We confess Thee as our LORD,  
Bid us fear not Satan's malice,  
Tribulation, fire, or sword.  
Crown Thy faithful patient servants  
With the Martyr's bright reward.

*Unison.*

- ff* Glory unto Him that reigneth  
On th' eternal throne on high !  
Glory to the LAMB that suffer'd,  
Living now no more to die !  
Glory to the Blessèd SPIRIT,  
One with Both eternally !

*Harmony.*

- p* By Thy HOLY SPIRIT cleanse us,  
Pure in heart Thy law to own ;  
Grant to us the hidden manna,  
Grant to us the fair white stone,  
And the new name newly written,  
Only to Thy servants known.

*Unison.*

- f* Thou hast once for our salvation  
On the raging Dragon trod,  
Keep us steadfast, faithful, loving,  
Smite our foes with iron rod,  
Scatter all the depths of Satan,  
Bright and Morning Star of GOD.

*Harmony.*

- mf* Save ■■■ from the name of living  
While the soul within is dead ;  
Wash our garments from defilement  
In the Blood that Thou hast shed ;  
*cr* Then confess us in Thy glory,  
Members worthy of their Head.

*Unison.*

- f* Thou Who hast the key of David,  
Set for us an open door,  
Refuge in the Great Temptation  
When the testing tempests roar ;  
Plant us in Thy FATHER'S temple,  
Pillars firm for evermore.

*Harmony.*

- p* We are wretched, cold, and naked,  
Needing all things, poor and blind ;  
Thou hast raiment, riches, healing,  
Meet for body, soul, and mind.  
Humbled, shamefast we approach Thee,  
All our store in Thee to find.

PART 2.

*Harmony.*

- mf* Come, in love rebuke and chasten,  
At our hearts' door come and stand ;  
Knock once more, and bid us open,  
Knock with Thine own piercèd hand.  
We will hear Thee, we will open,  
Sup with Thee at Thy command.

*Unison.*

- Grant to ■■■ that overcoming  
By a virtue not our own,  
We may with Thee in Thy glory  
Be Thy crownèd brothers shown,  
Even as Thou, overcoming,  
Sittest on Thy FATHER'S throne.

AUG. G. DONALDSON.

\* These verses may be omitted.



# Processional.

**Hymn 745. CRUCIFER.—10 10.**

S. H. NICHOLSON.

*Unison.*

*f* LIFT high the Cross, the love of CHRIST pro - claim

Till all the world . . . a - dore . . . His Sa - cred Name.

**FINE.**

*Harmony.*

*D.C.*

*Org.* A - men.

[Copyright 1915 by the Proprietors of Hymns Ancient and Modern.]

*"Jesus Christ, and Him crucified."*

*f* LIFT high the Cross, the love of CHRIST  
proclaim  
Till all the world adore His Sacred Name.

*mf* Come, brethren, follow where our Captain  
trod,  
Our King victorious, CHRIST the SON of GOD.  
Lift high the Cross, &c.

Led on their way by this triumphant sign,  
The hosts of GOD in conquering ranks  
combine.  
Lift high the Cross, &c.

Each new-born soldier of the Crucified  
Bears on his brow the seal of Him Who  
died.  
Lift high the Cross, &c.

This is the sign which Satan's legions fear,  
The mystery which angel hosts revere.  
Lift high the Cross, &c.

Saved by this Cross whereon their LORD was  
slain,  
The sons of Adam their lost home regain.  
Lift high the Cross, &c.

*f* From north and south, from east and west  
they raise  
In growing unison their song of praise.  
Lift high the Cross, &c.

*p* O LORD, once lifted on the glorious Tree,  
As Thou hast promised, draw men unto  
Thee.  
Lift high the Cross, &c.

## Processional.

*f* Let every race and every language tell  
Of Him Who saves our souls from death and  
hell.  
Lift high the Cross, &c.

From farthest regions let them homage bring,  
And on His Cross adore their Saviour King.  
Lift high the Cross, &c.

*mf* Set up Thy Throne, that earth's despair may  
cease  
Beneath the shadow of its healing peace.  
Lift high the Cross, &c.

*Unison.*

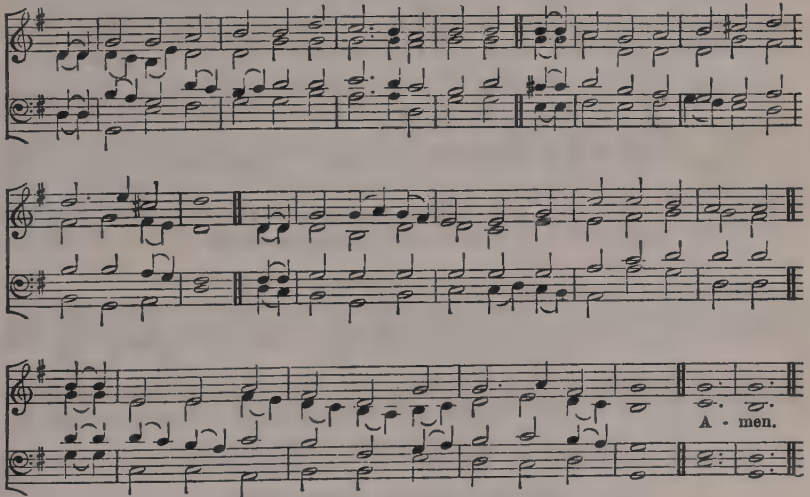
*f* So shall our song of triumph ever be,  
Praise to the Crucified for victory.  
Lift high the Cross, &c.

G. W. KITCHIN and M. R. NEWBOLT.

## Dedication Festival or other Festivals.

**Hymn 746. DRAPER.**—12 11 12 11.

Uettingen MS., 1754.



"Their bodies ■■■ buried in peace: but their name liveth for evermore."

IN REMEMBRANCE OF PAST WORSHIPPERS.

*f* IN our day of thanksgiving one psalm let us offer  
For the Saints who before us have found their reward;  
*p* When the shadow of death fell upon them, we sorrow'd,  
*f* But now we rejoice that they rest in the LORD.

*mf* In the morning of life, and at noon, and at even,  
He call'd them away from our worship below;  
But not till His love, at the font and the altar,  
Had girt them with grace for the way they should go.

These stones that have echo'd their praises ■■■ holy,  
And dear is the ground where their feet have once trod;  
Yet here they confess'd they were strangers and pilgrims,  
And still they were seeking the city of GOD.

*f* Sing praise, then, for all who here sought and here found Him,  
Whose journey is ended, whose perils are past;  
They believed in the Light; and its glory is round them,  
Where the clouds of earth's sorrow are lifted at last.

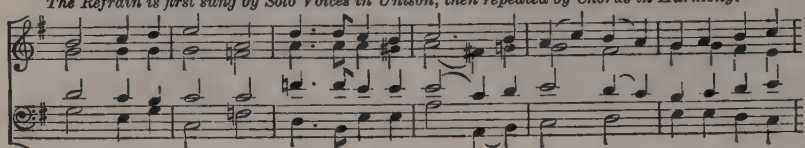
W. H. DRAPER.

# The Dedication Festival of a Church.

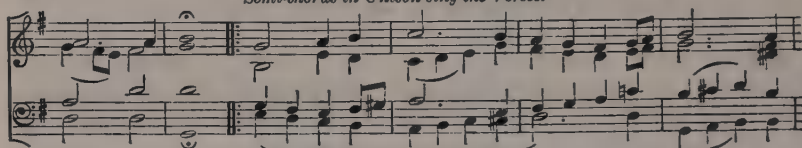
**Hymn 747. RAMAULX.—10 10.**

**B. LUARD SELBY.**

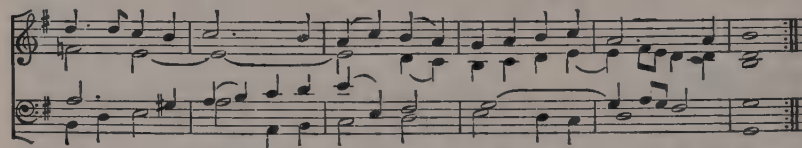
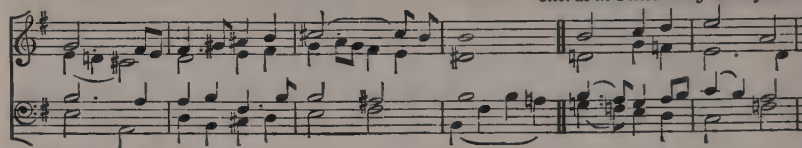
*The Refrain is first sung by Solo Voices in Unison, then repeated by Chorus in Harmony.*



*Semi-chorus in Unison sing the Verses.*



*Chorus in Unison sing the Refrain.*



[Copyright 1904 by the Proprietors of Hymns Ancient and Modern.]

*"This is the day which the Lord hath made."*

**f** **H**AIL, festal day, for ever sanctified,  
When CHRIST is married to the  
Church, His Bride.

This is God's Court, the place of peace and  
rest;  
The poor with Solomon's own wealth are blest.  
Hail, festal day, &c.

The Son of David, God and Man, doth  
To knit us to Him in this Mother-home.  
Hail, festal day, &c.

Ye are the company of heav'n below,  
If ye will keep the faith which makes you  
Hail, festal day, &c.

Here new Jerusalem descends all bright  
In angel raiment from the world of light.  
Hail, festal day, &c.

Faith, by the mystic laver, doth pour  
This guerdon from the King of righteous-  
Hail, festal day, &c.

Here stands the tower of David; hither run  
And find the pledge of realms beyond the sun.  
Hail, festal day, &c.

This is the ark of Noë; within,  
Believers ride the flood, and harbour win.  
Hail, festal day, &c.

Lo, this is Jacob's ladder; here 'tis given  
By faith and godly life to climb to heaven.  
Hail, festal day, &c.

A. J. MASON: from the Latin.

ALTERNATIVE TUNE, HYMN 840.

# Burial of the Dead.

**Hymn 748.** BARRAGH (Psalm cxii.).—8 8 8 8.8 8.

CHETHAM, *Psalms*, 1718.

"It **■** said unto them, that they should rest yet for a little season."

*p* **O** LORD, to Whom the spirits live  
Of all the faithful pass'd away,  
*cr* Unto their path that brightness give  
Which shineth to the perfect day.  
*p* **O** LAMB of GOD, Redeemer blest,  
Grant them eternal light and rest.

*mf* Bless Thou the dead which die in Thee !  
As Thou hast given them release,  
So quicken them Thy face to see,  
And give them everlasting peace.  
*p* **O** LAMB of GOD, &c.

*mf* In Thy green, pleasant pastures feed  
The sheep which Thou hast summon'd hence ;  
And by the still, cool waters lead  
Thy flock in loving providence.  
*p* **O** LAMB of GOD, &c.

*p* How long, O Holy LORD, how long  
Must **■** and they expectant wait  
*cr* To hear the gladsome bridal song,  
To see Thee in Thy royal state ?  
*p* **O** LAMB of GOD, &c.

*mf* O hearken, Saviour, to their cry,  
O rend the heavens and come down,  
Make up Thy jewels speedily,  
And set them in Thy golden crown.  
*p* **O** LAMB of GOD, &c.

Direct us with Thine arm of might,  
And bring us, perfected with them,  
*f* To dwell within Thy city bright,  
The heavenly Jerusalem.  
*p* **O** LAMB of GOD, &c.

R. F. LITLEDALE.

ALTERNATIVE TUNE, HYMN 28.

# Burial of the Dead.

**Hymn 749.** SWAHILI.—6 5 6 5. 6 5 6 5.

J. A. P. SCHULTZ, 1785.

*Slow.*

A - men.

*"The souls of the righteous are in the hand of God."*

*p* **T**HINK, O LORD, in mercy  
On the souls of those  
Who, in faith gone from us,  
Now in death repose.  
Here 'mid stress and conflict  
Toils can never ~~cease~~ ;  
*cr* There, the warfare ended,  
*p* Bid them rest in peace.  
  
Often were they wounded  
In the deadly strife ;  
Heal them, good Physician,  
With the balm of life.

Every taint of evil,  
Frailty and decay,  
*cr* Good and gracious Saviour,  
*p* Cleanse and purge away.

Rest eternal grant them,  
After weary fight ;  
Shed on them the radiance  
Of Thy heav'nly light.  
*cr* Lead them onward, upward,  
To the holy place,  
Where Thy Saints made perfect  
Gaze upon Thy face.

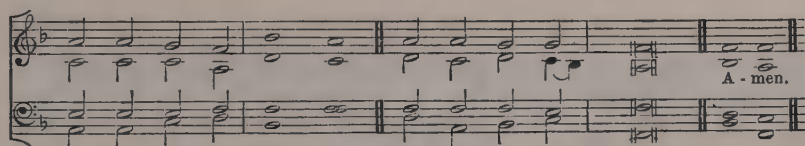
E. S. PALMER.

ALTERNATIVE TUNE, HYMN 750.

**Hymn 750.** EUDOXIA.—6 5 6 5.

Rev. S. BARING-GOULD.

## Burial of the Dead.



[For copyright, see p. lv.]

A higher setting of this Tune is given at Hymn 346.

FOR A CHILD.

"Jesus called a little child unto Him."

*p* **F**ATHER, Who hast gather'd  
This dear child to rest,  
Unto Thee we yield him,  
Sure Thou knowest best.

Thou, O LORD, Who gavest,  
Dost Thine own reclaim:  
Thou, O LORD, hast taken—  
Bless'd still Thy Name!—

Thine by right creative,  
By redemption Thine,  
By regeneration  
And the holy sign.

Thou Who didst endow him  
With baptismal grace,  
Now in love hast brought him  
To behold Thy face.

*mf* Safe from all earth's sorrow,  
Safe from all its pains,

Now this child of Adam  
Paradise regains:

Safe from all temptation,  
Safe from fear of sin,  
Through the Blood of sprinkling  
Holy, bright, and clean.

*p* Lay this dear body  
In the earth to sleep,  
His sweet soul commending  
Unto Thee to keep;—

*mf* Looking for the dawning  
Of that deathless day,  
*cr* When all earthly shadows  
Shall have fled away.

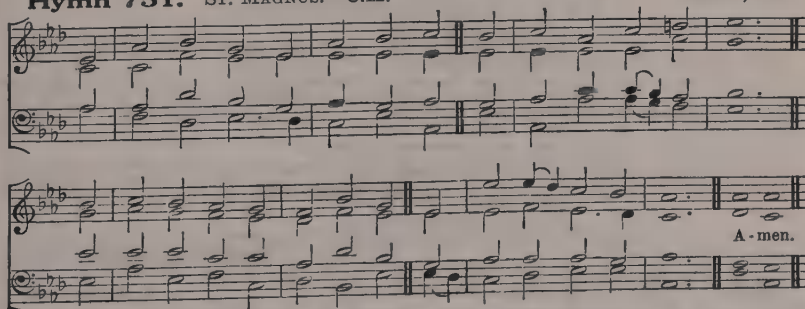
*mf* Only grant us, FATHER,  
Courage in our strife,  
And with him a portion  
In unending life.

E. E. DUGMORE.

## Saint James the Apostle.

Hymn 751. ST. MAGNUS.—C.M.

J. CLARKE, 1709.



A higher setting of this Tune is given at Hymn 301.

"Jesus said, Are ye able to drink of the cup that I shall drink of, and to be baptized with the baptism that I am baptized with? They say unto Him, We are able."

*mf* **T**WO brothers freely cast their lot  
With David's royal Son;  
The cost of conquest counting not,  
They deem the battle won.

Brothers in heart, they hope to gain  
An undivided joy,  
That man may one with man remain,  
As boy was one with boy.

CHRIST heard; and will'd that James should  
First prey of Satan's rage; [fall

John linger out his fellows all,  
And die in bloodless age.

Now they join hands once more above  
Before the Conqueror's throne!  
Thus God grants prayer; but in His love  
Makes times and ways His own.

*f* All glory to the FATHER be,  
All glory to the SON,  
All glory, HOLY GHOST, to Thee  
While endless ages run.

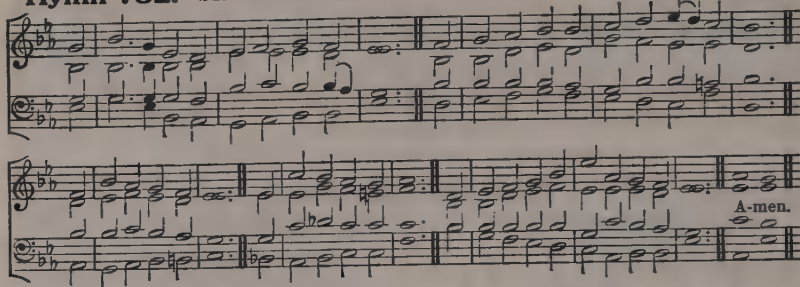
Cardinal J. H. NEWMAN.



# Michaelmas.

Hymn 752. ST. MICHAEL NEW.—10 10 6 ■ 10.

S. S. WESLEY.



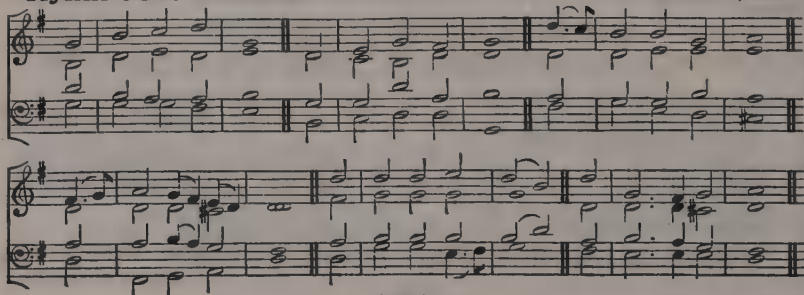
■ *When He bringeth in the First-begotten into the world, He saith, And let all the angels of God worship Him."*

- f** **O** CAPTAIN of God's host, whose dreadful might  
 Led forth to war the armed seraphim,  
 And from the starry height,  
 Subdued in burning fight,  
 Cast down that ancient dragon dark and grim;  
 Thine angels, CHRIST, we laud in solemn lays,  
 Our elder brethren of the crystal sky,  
 Who 'mid Thy glory's blaze  
 The ceaseless anthem raise,  
 And gird Thy Throne in faithful ministry.  
 We celebrate their love, whose viewless wing  
 Hath left for ■ so oft their mansion high,  
 The mercies of their King  
 To mortal saints to bring,  
 Or guard the couch of slumb'ring infancy.  
 But Thee, the First and Last, we glorify,  
 Who, when Thy world was sunk in death and sin,  
 Not with Thine hierarchy,  
 The armies of the sky,  
 But didst with Thine own arm the battle win;  
**p** Alone didst pass the dark and dismal shore,  
 Alone didst tread the winepress, and alone,  
 All glorious in Thy gore,  
**cr** Didst light and life restore  
 To us who lay in darkness and undone.  
**f** Therefore with angels and archangels we  
 To Thy dear love our thankful chorus raise,  
 And tune our songs to Thee  
 Who art, and art to be,  
 And, endless ■ Thy mercies, sound Thy praise.

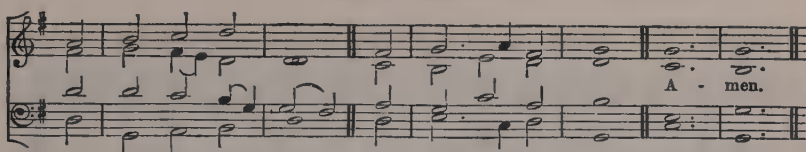
Bishop HEBER, 1783-1826.

Hymn 753. SPETISBURY.—5 5 5 5.5 5 5 5.

W. KNAPP, 1738.



## Michaelmas.



"He shall give His angels charge over thee, to keep thee in all thy ways."

*f* **A**LL praise be to GOD,  
Whom all things obey,  
From Angels and men  
For ever and aye :

Who sendeth on earth  
The powers of His throne,  
His providence good  
And love to make known.

His Angels they  
Of countenance fair,  
The arm of His strength,  
His hand of kind care :

His message of peace  
To us they reveal,  
His wisdom most high  
They seal or unseal.

*mf* By Martyrs of old  
They stood in the flame,  
And bade them not flinch,  
But call on GOD's name.  
Thro' torment, thro' shame,  
Thro' darkness of death  
They led without fear  
The sires of our faith.

*f* \*They stand with the few,  
They fight for the free,  
GOD's reign to advance  
O'er land and o'er sea :  
And when the brave die  
Or fall in the fight,  
Their spirits they bear  
To rest in GOD's sight.

*mf* \*For patience and toil  
A crown they prepare ;  
They found for the meek  
A kingdom full fair ;  
No famine nor plague  
'Gainst them doth prevail ;  
Their bread cannot lack,  
Their cruse cannot fail.

We pray Thee, Who art  
Thy Angels' reward,  
Thy flock to defend  
Forget not, O LORD :  
But prosper their aid,  
*cr* That us they may bring  
To see the true face  
Of JESUS, our King.

R. B. in Yattendon Hymnal.

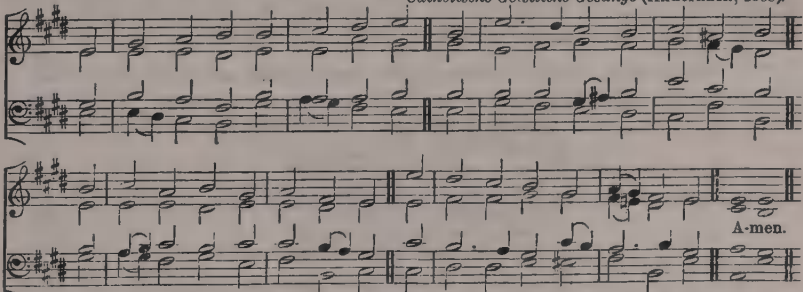
\* These verses may be omitted.

ALTERNATIVE TUNE, HYMN 431.

## Apostles.

Hymn 754. REX GLORIOSE MARTYRUM.—L.M. (First Tune.)

Catholische Geistliche Gesänge (Andernach, 1608).



"He ordained twelve . . . that He might send them forth to preach, and to have power to heal sicknesses."

*f* **L**ET all on earth their voices raise,  
Re-echoing heav'n's triumphant praise  
To Him, Who gave th' Apostles grace  
To run on earth their glorious race.

Thou, at Whose word they bore the light  
Of Gospel truth o'er heathen night,  
To us that heav'nly light impart,  
To glad our eyes and cheer our heart.

Thou, at Whose will to them was given  
To bind and loose in earth and heaven,

Our chains unbind, our sins undo,  
And in our hearts Thy grace renew.

Thou, in Whose might they spake the word  
Which cured disease and health restored,  
To us its healing power prolong,  
Support the weak, confirm the strong.

And when the thrones are set on high,  
And judgment's awful hour draws nigh,  
Then, LORD, with them pronounce us blest,  
And take us to Thine endless rest.

Bishop MANT and Compilers: from the Latin.

# Apostles.

**Hymn 754. EASTER SONG.—L.M. with Alleluias. (Second Tune.)**

*Catholische Kirchengesänge (Cologne, 1623).*

Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia!

Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le -

- lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - . ia! A - men.

*"He ordained twelve . . . that He might send them forth to preach, and to have power to heal sicknesses."*

*f* **L**ET all on earth their voices raise,  
Re-echoing heav'n's triumphant praise  
To Him, Who gave th' Apostles grace  
To run on earth their glorious race.

Thou, at Whose word they bore the light  
Of Gospel truth o'er heathen night,  
To us that heav'nly light impart,  
To glad our eyes and cheer our heart.

Thou, at Whose will to them was given  
To bind and loose in earth and heaven,  
Our chains unbind, our sins undo,  
And in our hearts Thy grace renew.

Thou, in Whose might they spake the word  
Which cured disease and health restored,  
To us its healing power prolong,  
Support the weak, confirm the strong.

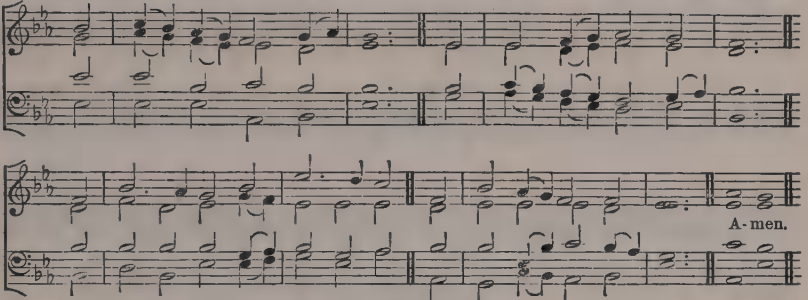
And when the thrones are set on high,  
And judgment's awful hour draws nigh,  
Then, LORD, with them pronounce us blest,  
And take us to Thine endless rest.

Bishop MANT and Compilers: from the Latin.

## Evangelists.

### Hymn 755. VENICE.—S.M.

W. AMPS.



[For copyright, see p. lv.]

"Blessed are your eyes, for they see; and your ears, for they hear."

*mf* **H**OW beauteous are their feet,  
Who stand on Sion's hill;  
Who bring salvation on their tongues  
And words of peace instil!

How happy are our ears  
That hear this joyful sound,  
Which kings and prophets waited for,  
And sought, but never found!

How blessed are our eyes  
That see this heav'nly light!  
Prophets and kings desired it long,  
But died without the sight.

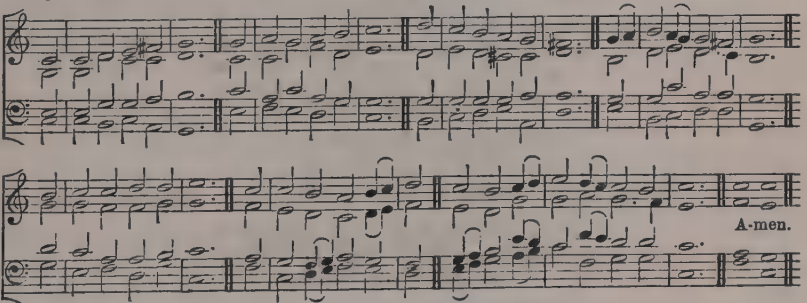
*f* The LORD makes bare His arm  
Through all the earth abroad;  
Let every nation now behold  
Their Saviour and their GOD.

L. WATTS, 1707.

## Saints' Days.

### Hymn 756. BATH.—6 6 6 6.6 6 8.

*Harmonia Perfecta*, 1730.



"Who through faith and patience inherit the promises."

FOR MARTYRS.

*f* **T**HE triumphs of the Saints,  
The toils they bravely bore,  
The love that never faints,  
Their glory evermore,—  
For these the Church to-day  
Pours forth her joyous lay;  
What victors wear so rich a bay?

*mf* This clinging world of ill  
Them and their works abhorrd;  
Its with'ring flowers still  
They spurn'd with one accord;  
They knew them shortlived all,  
How soon they fade and fall,  
And follow'd, JESU, at Thy call.

*f* What tongue may here declare,  
Fancy or thought deserv,  
The joys Thou dost prepare  
For these Thy Saints on high?  
Empurpled in the flood  
Of their victorious blood,  
They won the laurel from their GOD.

*p* O LORD most High, we pray,  
Stretch forth Thy mighty arm  
To put our sins away  
And shelter us from harm;  
O give Thy servants peace;  
From guilt and pain release;

*f* Our praise to Thee shall never cease.

J. M. NEALE: from the Latin.

# Saints' Days.

**Hymn 757. SALUS MORTALIUM.—8 8 8. 4 8.**

*Gesangbuch (Erfurt, 1663).*

*Slow.*

*"It is good, being put to death by men, to look for hope from God to be raised again by Him."*

FOR MARTYRS.

*mf* **O**UR LORD the path of suffering trod,  
And since His Blood for man hath flow'd,  
'Tis meet that man should yield to GOD  
The life he owed. Alleluia.

No shame to own the Crucified,—  
Nay, 'tis our immortality  
That we confess our GOD Who died,  
And for Him die. Alleluia.

Fill'd with this thought, with patient smile  
All threats the Martyr doth withstand,  
Fights, LORD, Thy cause, and leans the while  
Upon Thine hand. Alleluia.

Beholding his predestined crown,  
Into death's arms he willing goes ;  
Dying, he conquers death ; o'erthrown,  
O'erthrows his foes. Alleluia.

*p* LORD, make us Thine own soldiers true,  
Grant **■** brave faith, a spirit pure,  
*cr* That for Thy Name, Thy Cross in view,  
We may endure. Alleluia.

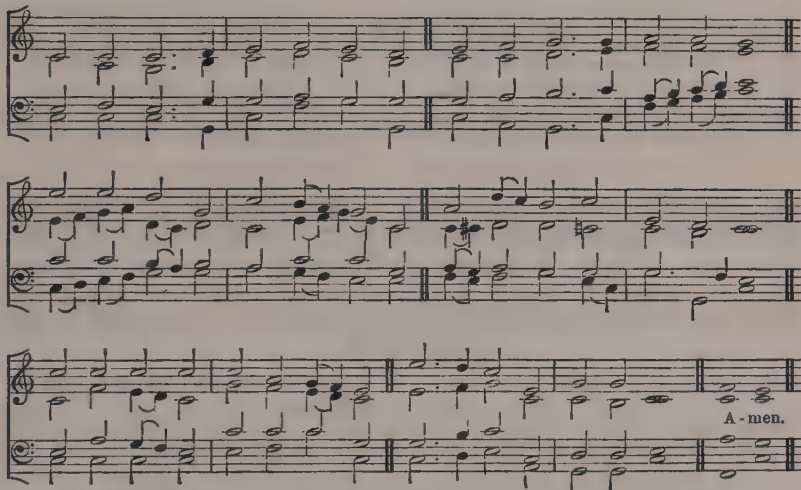
*f* Eternal FATHER of the WORD,  
Eternal WORD, **■** Thee adore,  
Eternal SPIRIT, GOD and LORD,  
For evermore. Alleluia.

I. WILLIAMS : from the Latin  
of J. B. de Santeuil.

# St. George's Day.

Hymn 758. ST. PETER'S, WESTMINSTER.—8 7 8 7 8 7.

J. TURLER.



*"The shout of a king is among them."*

*f* JESUS, LORD of our salvation,  
For Thy warrior, bold and true,  
Now accept our thankful praises,  
And our strength do Thou renew,  
That, like George, with courage dauntless  
We may all our foes subdue.

Blazon'd on our country's banner,  
England bears the true knight's sign :  
LORD, our fatherland empower,  
That, endued with strength divine,  
She may evermore with courage  
Bear the standard that is Thine.

Fill her youth with manly spirit,  
Patient, self-restrain'd, and pure,  
Of Thy cause the ready champions,  
Never flinching to endure  
Hardness for the Name of JESUS ;  
So their triumph shall be sure.

Teach her manhood to confess Thee  
As the Master, LORD, and King ;  
All their powers consecrated  
To Thy service may men bring,  
And of loyal speech and action  
Make to Thee an offering.

JESUS, LORD, Thou mighty Victor,  
Thy all-glorious Name we praise ;  
Thou art with us, GOD Almighty ;  
'Midst our ranks Thy shout we raise ;  
Where Thy kingly war-cry soundeth,  
Lead us on through all our days.

F. W. NEWMAN.

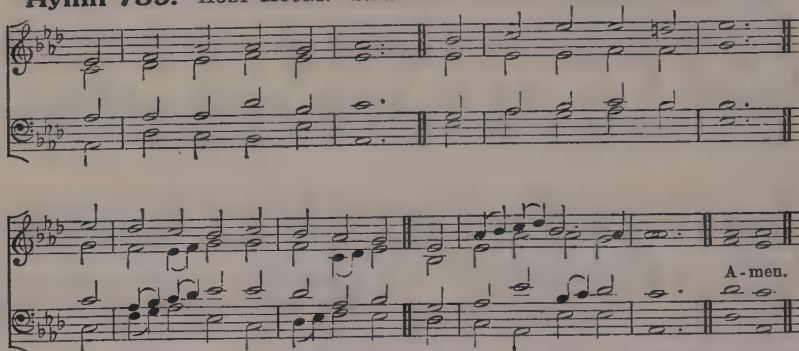
ALTERNATIVE TUNE, HYMN 111 (SECOND TUNE).



# The Transfiguration of our Lord.

**Hymn 759. HOLY MOUNT.—S.M.**

Rev. W. G. WHINFIELD.



[For copyright, see p. lv.]

"Lord, it is good for us to be here."

*mf* 'TIS good, LORD, to be here !  
Thy glory fills the night ;  
Thy face and garments, like the sun,  
Shine with unborrow'd light.

'Tis good, LORD, to be here,—  
Thy beauty to behold,  
Where Moses and Elijah stand,  
Thy messengers of old.

*f* Fulfiller of the past !  
Promise of things to be !  
We hail Thy Body glorified,  
And our redemption see.

*mf* Before we taste of death,  
We see Thy Kingdom come ;  
We fain would hold the vision bright,  
And make this hill our home.

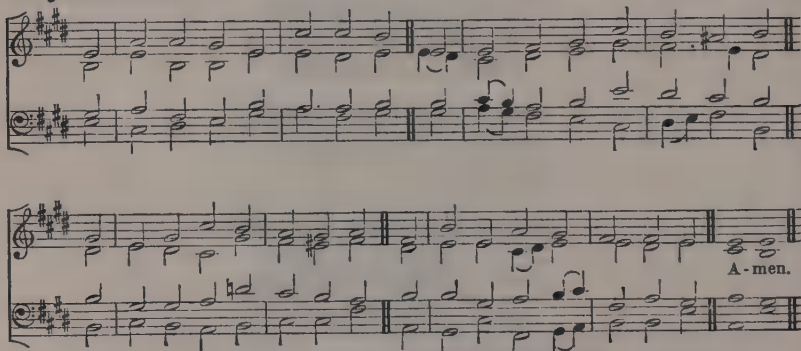
'Tis good, LORD, to be here !  
Yet we may not remain ;  
But since Thou bidst us leave the mount  
Come with us to the plain.

J. A. ROBINSON.

ALTERNATIVE TUNE, HYMN 180.

**Hymn 760. DORKING.—L.M.**

Rev. C. POWELL.



[For copyright, see p. lv.]

# The Transfiguration of our Lord.

*"Jesus was transfigured before them."*

*f* **W**ONDROUS type, O vision fair  
Of glory that the Church shall share,  
Which CHRIST upon the mountain shows,  
Where brighter than the sun He glows!

From age to age the tale declare,  
How with the three disciples there,  
Where Moses and Elias meet,  
The LORD holds converse high and sweet.

The Law and Prophets there have place,  
The chosen witnesses of grace;  
The FATHER'S voice from out the cloud  
Proclaims His Only SON aloud.

With shining face and bright array,  
CHRIST deigns to manifest to-day  
What glory shall to faith be given  
When we enjoy our GOD in heaven.

And Christian hearts are raised on high  
By that great vision's mystery,  
For which in thankful strains we raise  
On this glad day the voice of praise.

*mf* O FATHER, with th' Eternal SON  
And HOLY SPIRIT ever One,  
Vouchsafe to bring us by Thy grace  
To see Thy glory face to face.

J. M. NEALE and Compilers: from the Latin.

ALTERNATIVE TUNE, HYMN 723.

## Retreats.

**Hymn 761. ST. AGNES.—10 10 10 10.**

J. LANGRAN.

[For copyright, see p. lv.]

*"He said unto them, Come ye yourselves apart into a desert place, and rest awhile."*

*mp* **C**OME ye yourselves apart and rest awhile;  
Weary, I know it, of the press and throng,  
Wipe from your brow the sweat and dust of toil,  
And in My quiet strength again be strong.

Come ye aside from all the world holds dear,  
For converse which the world has never known,  
Alone with Me and with My FATHER here,  
With Me and with My FATHER not alone.

Come, tell Me all that ye have said and done,  
Your victories and failures, hopes and fears.  
I know how hardly souls are woo'd and won:  
My choicest wreaths are always wet with tears.

Come ye and rest: the journey is too great,  
And ye will faint beside the way and sink:  
The Bread of Life is here for you to eat,  
And here for you the Wine of Love to drink.

*mf* Then, fresh from converse with your LORD, return  
And work till daylight softens into even:  
The brief hours are not lost in which ye learn  
More of your Master and His rest in heaven.

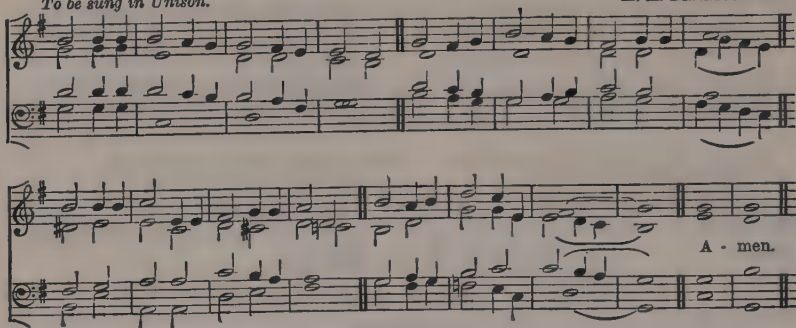
Bishop E. H. BICKERSTETH.

# Litany for Lent.

## Hymn 762. LITANY.—11 10 11 7.

To be sung in Unison.

H. A. BRANSCOMBE.



[For copyright, see p. lv.]

*mf* **F**ATHER, Whose love we have wrong'd by transgression,  
CHRIST, Who wast nail'd for our sins on the Tree,  
SPIRIT, Who givest the grace of repentance ;  
Hear us, we pray Thee, good LORD.

JESU, adorable Saviour of sinners,  
Author of penitence, Hope of our souls,  
Plentiful Fountain of grace and compassion ;  
Hear us, we pray Thee, good LORD.

### PART 1.

Thou Who didst empty Thyself of Thy glory,  
Thou Who Thy parents on earth didst obey,  
Thou Who for our sake enduredst temptation,  
Hear us, we pray Thee, good LORD.

Thou Who hast shown us the love of the Father,  
Meeting with mercy the Prodigal Son,  
Sonship and home to the lost one restoring,  
Hear us, we pray Thee, good LORD.

JESU, Who once by the well to the sinner  
Clearly the sins of her heart didst reveal,  
Leading her gently to faith and repentance,  
Hear us, we pray Thee, good LORD.

Thou Who didst enter the house of Zaccheus,  
Blessing his faith and accepting his love,  
When for wrong-doing he made restitution ;  
Hear us, we pray Thee, good LORD.

### PART 2.

CHRIST, with the Twelve the last Passover keeping,  
Ere on the Cross the true LAMB should be slain,  
Sacrifice offer'd for all and for ever,  
Hear us, we pray Thee, good LORD.

JESU, alone with the blood-sweat upon Thee,  
JESU, in agony bow'd to the earth,  
JESU, Thy will to the FATHER resigning ;  
Hear us, we pray Thee, good LORD.

JESU, from Annas to Caiaphas hurried,  
Blindfolded, stricken, and falsely accused,  
Rudely blasphemed, and declared a blasphemer ;  
Hear us, we pray Thee, good LORD.

JESU, denied by Thine eager Apostle,  
Whom with a look Thou didst straightway recall,  
Moving him straightway to tears and contrition ;  
Hear us, we pray Thee, good LORD.

## Litany for Lent.

Thou Who wast wounded to heal our transgressions,  
Lifted on high to draw all men to Thee,  
There on the Cross in Thy majesty reigning,  
Hear us, we pray Thee, good LORD.

*The following should be sung at the end of either Part :*

That Thou wouldst draw us to heartfelt contrition,  
That Thou wouldst help us our sins to confess,  
That Thou wouldst grant us the grace of amendment,  
Hear us, we pray Thee, good LORD.

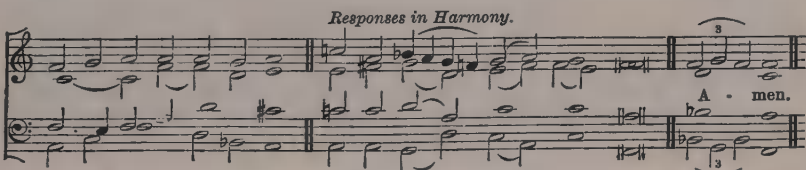
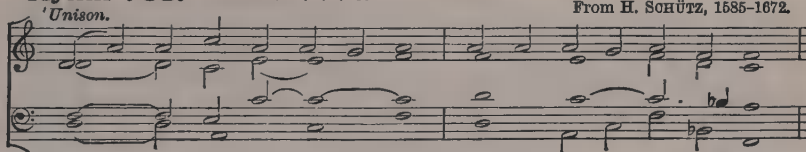
That we may bring forth works meet for repentance,  
That we give place to the devil no more,  
That Thou wouldst lead us to sure perseverance,  
Hear us, we pray Thee, good LORD.

V. S. S. COLES.

## Litany of Intercession.

**Hymn 763. LITANY.**—7 7 7 6.

From H. SCHÜTZ, 1585-1672.



**G**OD the FATHER, GOD the SON,  
GOD the SPIRIT, THREE in ONE,  
Hear us from Thy heav'nly throne,  
Spare us, Holy TRINITY.

JESU, evermore ador'd,  
As we claim Thy promised word,  
Gather'd in Thy Name, O LORD,  
Hear us, we beseech Thee.

For Thy Church so dear to Thee,  
That she may for ever be  
Kept in peace and unity,  
We beseech Thee, JESU.

For the rulers of our land,  
That they may at Thy command  
Right promote and wrong withstand,  
We beseech Thee, JESU.

For Thy priests in every place,  
That relying on Thy grace  
They with patience run their race,  
We beseech Thee, JESU.

All our loved ones we commend,  
LORD, to Thee, man's truest Friend,  
Guard and guide them to the end,  
We beseech Thee, JESU.

Some on beds of sickness lie,  
Some in want and hunger cry ;  
LORD, their every need supply,  
We beseech Thee, JESU.

Some are lonely, some are sad,  
Some have lost the joy they had ;  
With true comfort make them glad,  
We beseech Thee, JESU.

Some have fallen from Thy grace,  
Wearied in their heav'nward race ;  
May they rise and seek Thy face,  
We beseech Thee, JESU.

Some are sunk in deadly sin  
With no spark of love within ;  
In their souls Thy work begin,  
We beseech Thee, JESU.

That whoever now doth lie  
In his mortal agony,  
To the last may feel Thee nigh,  
We beseech Thee, JESU.

That the souls for whom we pray  
Of the faithful pass'd away  
May find mercy in that Day,  
We beseech Thee, JESU.

V. W. HUTTON and others.

# Mission Services.

**Hymn 764. JESU JEHOVAH.**—6 5 10.6 5 10.6 5 6 4. (*First Tune.*)  
Anonymous German, c. 1733.

A - men.

**Hymn 764. RESCUE**—6 5 10.6 5 10.6 5 6 4. (*Second Tune.*) W. H. DOANE.

A - men.

## Mission Services.

*"The Son of Man is come to seek and to save that which was lost."*

*mp* **R**ESCUE the perishing,  
Care for the dying,  
Snatch them in pity from sin and the grave;  
Weep o'er the erring one,  
Lift up the fallen,  
Tell them of JESUS the mighty to save.  
Rescue the perishing,  
Care for the dying;  
JESUS is merciful,  
JESUS will save.

Though they are slighting Him,  
Still He is waiting,  
Waiting the penitent child to receive;  
Plead with them earnestly,  
Plead with them gently;  
He will forgive if they only believe.  
Rescue the perishing, &c.

Down in the human heart,  
Crush'd by the tempter,  
Feelings lie buried that grace can restore;  
Touch'd by a loving heart,  
Waken'd by kindness,  
Chords that were broken will vibrate once  
more.

Rescue the perishing, &c.

Rescue the perishing;  
Duty demands it;  
Strength for thy labour the LORD will provide;  
Back to the narrow way  
Patiently win them;  
Tell the poor wand'rer a Saviour has died.  
Rescue the perishing, &c.

MRS. VAN ALSTYNE.

### Hymn 765. MISSIONARY.—7 6 7 6. 7 6 7 6.

L. MASON, 1824.

*"I have set before thee an open door."*

*mf* **T**O-DAY Thy mercy calls us  
To wash away our sin,  
However great our trespass,  
Whatever we have been;  
However long from mercy  
Our hearts have turn'd away,  
*f* The precious Blood can cleanse us,  
And make us white to-day.

To-day Thy gate is open,  
And all who enter in  
Shall find a FATHER'S welcome,  
And pardon for their sin.  
The past shall be forgotten,  
A present joy be given,  
A future grace be promised,  
A glorious crown in heaven.

*mf* To-day our FATHER calls us,  
His HOLY SPIRIT waits;  
His blessed Angels gather  
Around the heav'nly gates;  
No question will be ask'd us  
How often we have come;  
Although we oft have wand'rd,  
It is our FATHER'S home!

O all-embracing mercy!  
O ever-open door!  
What should we do without Thee  
When heart and eye run o'er?  
When all things seem against us,  
To drive us to despair,  
*f* We know one gate is open,  
One ear will hear our prayer!

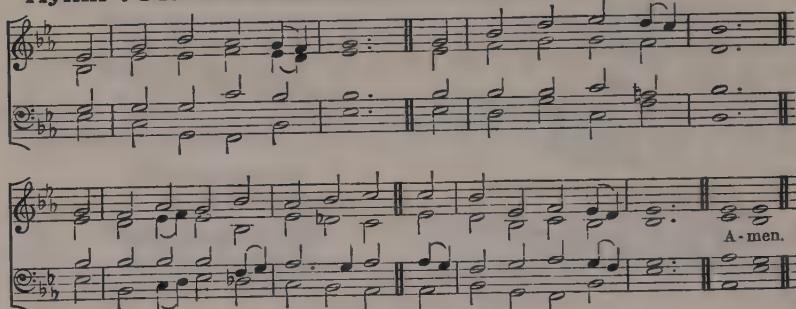
O. ALLEN.



# Mission Services.

**Hymn 766. BIRMINGHAM.—S.M.**

**J. STANLEY, 1713-1786.**



*"O Lord, revive Thy work in the midst of the years."*

**f** **R**EVIVE Thy work, O LORD,  
Thy mighty Arm make bare;  
Speak with the Voice that wakes the dead,  
And make Thy people hear.

Revive Thy work, O LORD,  
Disturb this sleep of death;  
Quicken the smould'ring embers now  
By Thine Almighty Breath.

Revive Thy work, O LORD,  
Create soul-thirst for Thee:

And hung'ring for the Bread of Life  
Oh may our spirits be.

Revive Thy work, O LORD,  
Exalt Thy precious Name;  
And by the HOLY GHOST, our love  
For Thee and Thine inflame.

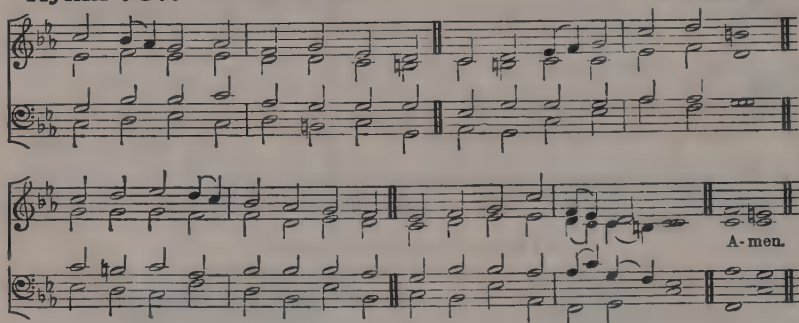
Revive Thy work, O LORD,  
Give Pentecostal showers;  
The glory shall be all Thine Own,  
The blessing, LORD, be ours!

**A. MIDLAND.**

**ALTERNATIVE TUNE, HYMN 339.**

**Hymn 767. PORTSEA.—8 7 8 7.**

**W. BOYCE, 1775.**



*"They shall look upon Me Whom they have pierced."*

**mf** **R**IGHTEOUS FATHER, we have wrong'd  
Underfoot Thy laws have cast: [Thee,  
Now we fain would serve Thee better,  
O forgive ■ what is past.

Loving JESUS, we have hurt Thee,  
Yielded to temptation's blast:  
Now we long to stand more firmly,  
O forgive us what is past.

**HOLY SPIRIT, we have grieved Thee,**  
Sin and death have held us fast:  
Now we yearn for Life and Freedom,  
O forgive us what is past.

**p** **FATHER, SON, and HOLY SPIRIT,**  
God eternal, First and Last,  
Penitent we kneel before Thee,  
O forgive us all the past.

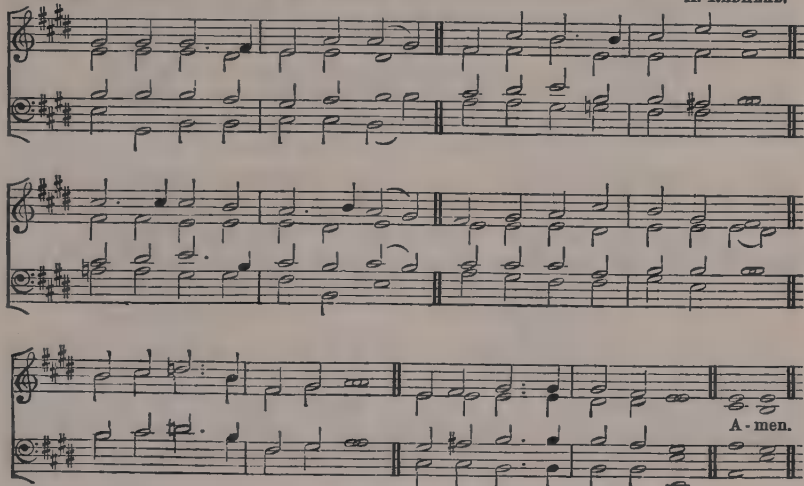
**W. H. DRAPER.**

**ALTERNATIVE TUNE, HYMN 109.**

# Mission Services.

**Hymn 768. KING ALFRED.—7 7 7 7 7.**

**A. REDHEAD,**



[For copyright, see p. lv.]

*"He said unto her, Daughter, be of good comfort . . . go in peace."*

*mf* **J**ESU! speak to me in love,  
Restless, storm-toss'd in my sin;  
With Thy mighty voice, O LORD,  
Thy great calm create within;  
Bid the stormy winds to cease,  
Bid, O bid **me** go in peace.

*p* To Thee, JESU, do I fly,  
Waken'd from my soul's dread sleep;  
None but Thou can save me, LORD,  
In this hour of anguish deep;  
Thou alone canst give release,  
Bid, O bid me go in peace.

Weeping at Thy feet I fall,  
Wearied, burden'd, lonely, sad;  
Thou dost bid me come, my LORD,  
Thou alone canst make **me** glad;  
JESU, grant my soul release,  
Bid, O bid me go in peace.

*mf* Boldly at Thy throne of grace,  
LORD, I now forgiveness seek;  
In Thy tender, pitying love  
To my soul Thy pardon speak.  
JESU! make my anguish cease,  
Bid, O bid me go in peace.

Prince of Peace! Who in Thy death  
Didst for me the ransom pay,  
Cleanse me in Thy precious blood,  
Give to me Thy peace to-day.  
Now, LORD, grant my soul release,  
Now, LORD, bid me go in peace.

G. BODY.

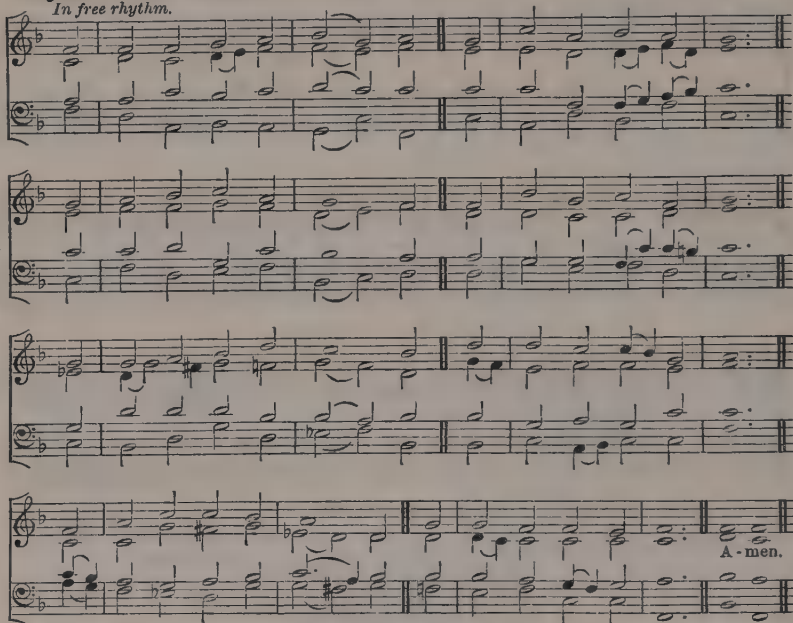
ALTERNATIVE TUNES, HYMNS 100 AND 184.

# Mission Services.

**Hymn 769.** GIBBONS.—7 6 7 6. 7 6 7 6.

J. D. SEDDING, 1861.

*In free rhythm.*



*"I know that my Redeemer liveth."*

*mf* I LAY my sins on JESUS,  
The spotless Lamb of GOD!  
He bears them all, and frees us  
From the accursèd load.  
I bring my guilt to JESUS,  
To wash my crimson stains  
White in His Blood most precious,  
Till not a spot remains.

I lay my wants on JESUS;  
All fulness dwells in Him;  
He heals all my diseases,  
He doth my soul redeem.  
I lay my griefs on JESUS,  
My burdens and my cares;  
He from them all releases,  
He all my sorrow shares.

*p* I rest my soul on JESUS,  
This weary soul of mine;  
His Right Hand me embraces,  
I on His Breast recline.  
*mf* I love the Name of JESUS,  
Immanuel, CHRIST, the LORD;  
Like fragrance on the breezes,  
His Name abroad is pour'd.

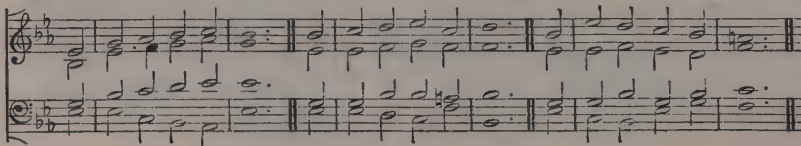
I long to be like JESUS,  
Meek, loving, lowly, mild;  
I long to be like JESUS,  
The FATHER'S holy Child:  
I long to be with JESUS,  
Amid the heav'nly throng;  
*f* To sing with saints His praises,  
To learn the Angels' song.

H. BONAR.

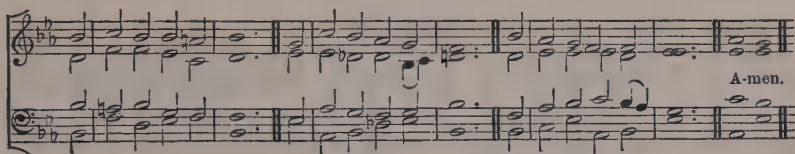
ALTERNATIVE TUNE, HYMN 186.

**Hymn 770.** OLD 120TH.—6 6 6 6. 6 6.

*Psalmes, 1570.*



# Mission Services.



"The Lord is my Shepherd . . . He restoreth my soul."

*p* I WANDER'D sore distress'd,  
All weary and forlorn;  
I had no place to rest,  
Of all my pleasures shorn—  
My thirsting spirit sigh'd,  
And in the desert cried.

*mf* The Shepherd heard my cry,  
Who came His flock to find,  
And drew in mercy nigh,

For He is wondrous kind;  
His winning voice awoke  
My spirit as He spoke.

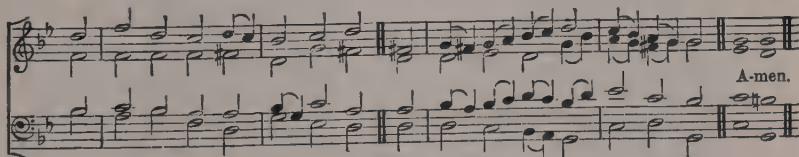
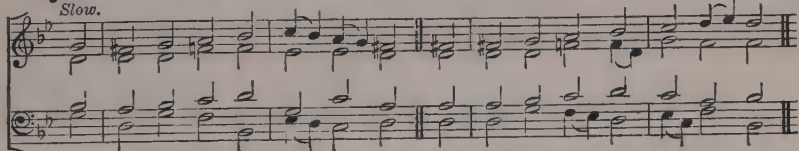
*cr* He bade my wandering cease,  
And gave my heart a home,  
That from the bliss of peace  
I might no longer roam;  
He gave me hope for fears,  
And lasting joy for tears.

J. BROWNLEE.

## Hymn 771. NEWBURY.—L.M.

CHETHAM, Psalms, 1718.

*Slow.*



"Against Thee, Thee only have I sinned."

*p* MY GOD! my GOD! and can it be  
That I should sin so lightly now,  
And think no more of evil thoughts  
Than of the wind that waves the bough?

I sin, and heav'n and earth go round,  
As if no dreadful deed were done;  
As if Thy Blood had never flow'd  
To hinder sin, or to atone.

I walk the earth with lightsome step,  
Smile at the sunshine, breathe the air,  
Do my own will, nor ever heed  
Gethsemane and Thy long prayer.

Shall it be always thus, O LORD?  
Wilt Thou not work this hour in me

The grace Thy Passion merited,  
Hatred of self, and love of Thee?

O by the pains of Thy pure love,  
Grant me the gift of holy fear;  
And by Thy woes and bloody sweat  
Wash Thou my guilty conscience clear!

Ever when tempted make me see,  
Beneath the olives' moon-pierced shade,  
My GOD, alone, outstretch'd, and bruised,  
And bleeding, on the earth He made;

And make me feel it was my sin,  
As though no other sins were there,  
That was to Him Who bears the world  
A load that He could scarcely bear.

F. W. FAHER.

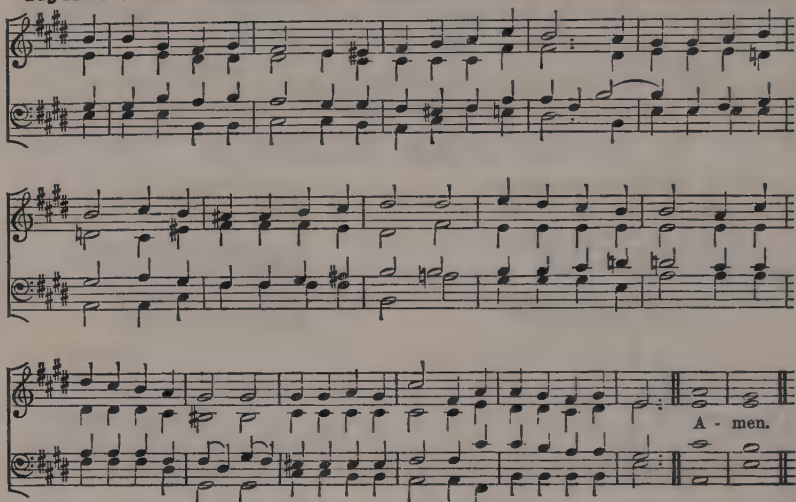
*This Hymn is suitable for Passion-tide.*

ALTERNATIVE TUNE, HYMN 245.

# Mission Services.

Hymn 772. ST. ANSELM.—7 6 7 6. 7 6 7 6.

Sir J. BARNBY.



"He . . . healed them that had need of healing."

*mf* I NEED Thee, precious JESU,  
For I ■ full of sin ;  
My soul is dark and guilty,  
My heart is dead within.  
I need the cleansing Fountain  
Where I can always flee,  
The Blood of CHRIST most precious,  
The sinner's perfect plea.

I need Thee, precious JESU,  
For I am very poor ;  
A stranger and a pilgrim,  
I have no earthly store.  
I need the love of JESUS  
To cheer ■■■ on my way,  
To guide my doubting footsteps,  
To be my strength and stay.

I need Thee, precious JESU :  
I need a friend like Thee,  
A friend to soothe and pity,  
A friend to care for me.

I need the Heart of JESUS  
To feel each anxious care,  
To tell my every trouble,  
And all my sorrow share.

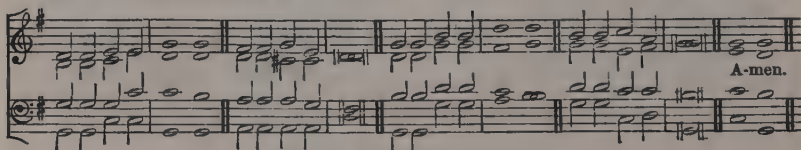
I need Thee, precious JESU ;  
I need Thee, day by day,  
To fill me with Thy fulness,  
To lead me on my way ;  
I need Thy HOLY SPIRIT  
To teach me what I am,  
To show me more of JESUS,  
To point me to the LAMB.

*cr* I need Thee, precious JESU,  
And hope to see Thee soon,  
Encircled by the rainbow  
And seated on Thy Throne ;  
*f* There, with Thy Blood-bought children,  
My joy shall ever be,  
To sing Thy praises, JESU,  
To gaze, my LORD, ■ Thee.

F. WHITFIELD.

Hymn 773. NORTH COATES.—6 5 6 5.

Rev. T. R. MATTHEWS.



[For copyright, ■ p. lv.]

# Mission Services.

*"I, if I be lifted up from the earth, will draw all men unto Me."*

**p** **O** MY Saviour, lifted  
From the earth for me,  
Draw me, in Thy mercy,  
Nearer unto Thee.

Lift my earth-bound longings,  
Fix them, LORD, above;  
Draw me with the magnet  
Of Thy mighty love.

**mf** LORD, Thine arms are stretching  
Ever far and wide,

To enfold Thy children  
To Thy loving side.

And I come, O JESUS :—  
Dare I turn away?  
**cr** No! Thy love hath conquer'd,  
And I come to-day;

**mf** Bringing all my burdens,  
Sorrow, sin, and care,  
At Thy feet I lay them,  
And I leave them there.

Bishop W. WALSHAM HOW.

ALTERNATIVE TUNE, HYMN 750.

## Hymn 774. WRESTLING JACOB.—8 8 8 8.8 8.

S. S. WESLEY.

*"There wrestled I with him until the breaking of the day."*

**mf** **C**OME, O Thou Traveller unknown,  
Whom still I hold, but cannot see,  
My company before is gone,  
And I am left alone with Thee;  
With Thee all night I mean to stay,  
And wrestle till the break of day.

**f** I need not tell Thee who I am;  
My misery and sin declare;  
Thyself hast call'd me by my name;  
Look on Thy hands, and read it there!  
But Who, I ask Thee, Who art Thou?  
Tell me Thy Name, and tell me now.

**mf** In vain Thou strugglest to get free,  
I will unloose my hold;  
Art Thou the Man that died for me?

The secret of Thy love unfold;  
Wrestling, I will not let Thee go,  
Till I Thy Name, Thy Nature know.

Yield to me now, for I am weak,  
But confident in self-despair;  
Speak to my heart, in blessings speak,  
Be conquer'd by my instant prayer!  
Speak, or Thou never hence shalt move,  
And tell me if Thy Name be Love?

**f** 'Tis Love! 'tis Love! Thou diedst for me!  
I hear Thy whisper in my heart!  
The morning breaks, the shadows flee;  
Pure universal Love Thou art;  
To me, to all, Thy mercies move;  
Thy Nature and Thy Name be Love.

C. WESLEY, 1742

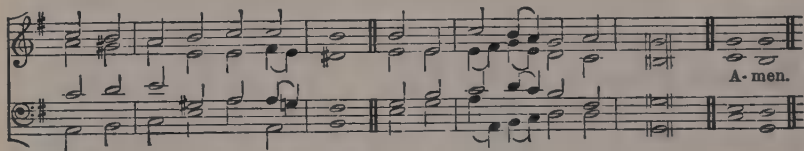
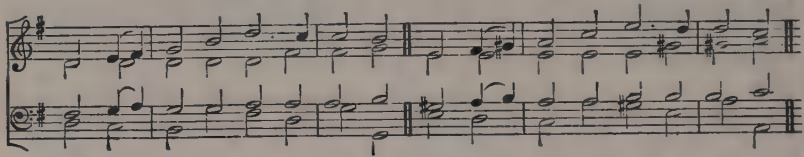
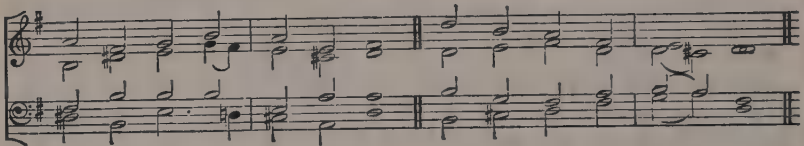
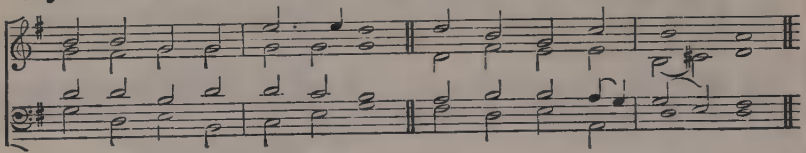
ALTERNATIVE TUNE, HYMN 777.



# Mission Services.

**Hymn 775. THEOKTISTUS.—7 6 7 6.8 8 7 7.**

Rev. Sir F. A. G. OUSELEY.



[For copyright, see p. lv.]

*"The Name of the Lord is a strong tower: the righteous runneth into it, and is safe."*

*mf* **J**ESU! Name all names above,  
 JESU, best and dearest,  
 JESU, fount of perfect love,  
 Holiest, tenderest, nearest;  
 JESU, source of grace completest,  
 JESU purest, JESU sweetest,  
 JESU, well of power divine,  
 Make me, keep me, seal me Thine.

JESU, open me the gate,  
 That the robber enter'd,  
 Who in that most lost estate  
 Wholly on Thee ventured.  
 Thou Whose wounds ever pleading,  
 And Thy Passion interceding,  
 From my misery let me rise  
 To home in Paradise.

*p* **J**ESU, crown'd with thorns for me,  
 Scourged for my transgression,  
 Witnessing through agony  
 That Thy good confession;  
 JESU, clad in purple raiment,  
 For my evil making payment,  
 Let not all Thy woe and pain,  
 Let not Calvary be in vain.

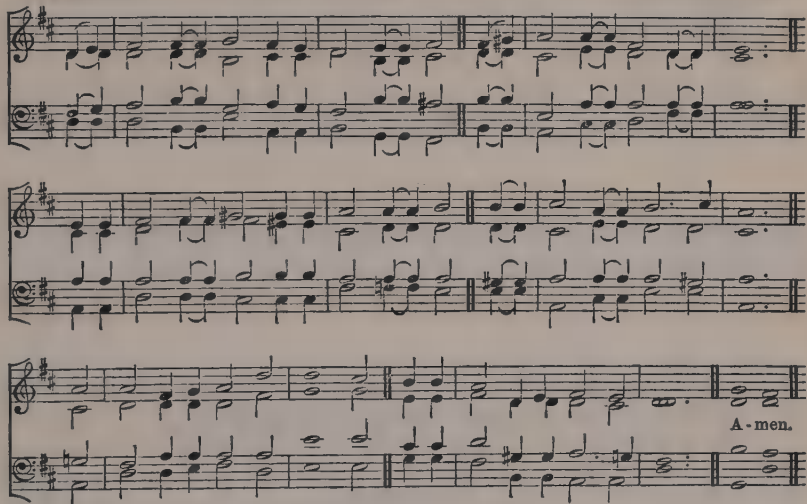
When I reach death's bitter sea,  
 And its waves mount higher,  
 Earthly help forsaking  
 As the storm draws nigher,  
 JESU, leave me not to languish  
 Helpless, hopeless, full of anguish;  
 JESU, let me hear Thee say,  
 "Thou shalt be with Me to-day."

J. M. NEALE: from the Greek  
 of Theoktistus, c. 891.

# Mission Services.

Hymn 776. MARGARET.—Irregular.

Rev. T. R. MATTHEWS.



*"He came unto His own, and His own received Him not."*

*mf* **T**HOU didst | leave Thy Throne and Thy | kingly Crown,  
 When Thou | camest to earth for me ;  
 But in | Bethlehem's home ■■■ there | found no room  
 For Thy | holy Nativity :  
 O come to my heart, LORD JESUS ;  
 There is room in my heart for Thee.

*f* Heaven's | arches rang when the | Angels sang,  
 Pro- | claiming Thy royal degree ;  
 But in | lowly birth didst Thou | come to earth,  
 And in | great humility :  
 O come to my heart, LORD JESUS ;  
 There is room in my heart for Thee.

*p* The | foxes found rest, and the | bird had its nest  
 In the | shade of the cedar tree ;  
 But Thy | couch was the sod, O Thou | SON of God,  
 In the | desert of Galilee :  
 O come to my heart, LORD JESUS ;  
 There is room in my heart for Thee.

*mf* Thou | camest, O LORD, with the | living word  
 That should | set Thy people free ;

*p* But with | mocking scorn and with | crown of thorn  
 They | bore Thee to Calvary :  
 O come to my heart, LORD JESUS ;  
 There is room in my heart for Thee.

*f* When the | heav'ns shall ring, and the | Angels sing,  
 At Thy | coming to victory,  
 Let Thy | voice call me home, saying, | "Yet there is room,  
 There is | room at My side for thee :"  
 O come to my heart, LORD JESUS ;  
 There is room in my heart for Thee.

EMILY E. S. ELLIOTT.

# Mission Services.

**Hymn 777. BRECKNOCK.—8 8 8 8.8 8.**

**S. S. WESLEY.**

*Slow.*

*"My times are in Thy hand."*

*mp* **W**HO knows how near my end may be?  
Time speeds away, and Death  
comes on;  
How swiftly, ah! how suddenly,  
May Death be here, and Life be gone!  
My GOD, for JESUS' sake I pray  
Thy peace may bless my dying day.

The world that smiled when morn was come  
May change for me ere close of eve;  
So long ■ earth is still my home  
In peril of my death I live;  
My GOD, for JESUS' sake I pray  
Thy peace may bless my dying day.

*p* Teach ■ to ponder oft my end,  
And ere the hour of death appears,  
To cast my soul on CHRIST her Friend,  
Nor spare repentant cries and tears;  
My GOD, for JESUS' sake I pray  
Thy peace may bless my dying day.

*mf* And let me now so order all,  
That ever ready I may be  
To say with joy, whate'er befall,  
LORD, do Thou as Thou wilt with me;  
My GOD, for JESUS' sake I pray  
Thy peace may bless my dying day.

*p* O FATHER, cover all my sins  
With JESUS' merits, Who alone  
The pardon that I covet wins,  
And makes His long-sought rest our ■ ■ ■;  
My GOD, for JESUS' sake I pray  
Thy peace may bless my dying day.

Then death may come or tarry yet,  
I know in CHRIST I perish not;  
He never will His own forget,  
He gives ■ robes without ■ spot:  
My GOD, for JESUS' sake I pray  
Thy peace may bless my dying day.

*mf* And thus I live in GOD at peace,  
And die without ■ thought or fear,  
Content to take what GOD decrees,  
For through His Son my faith is clear;  
His grace shall be in death my stay,  
And peace shall bless my dying day.

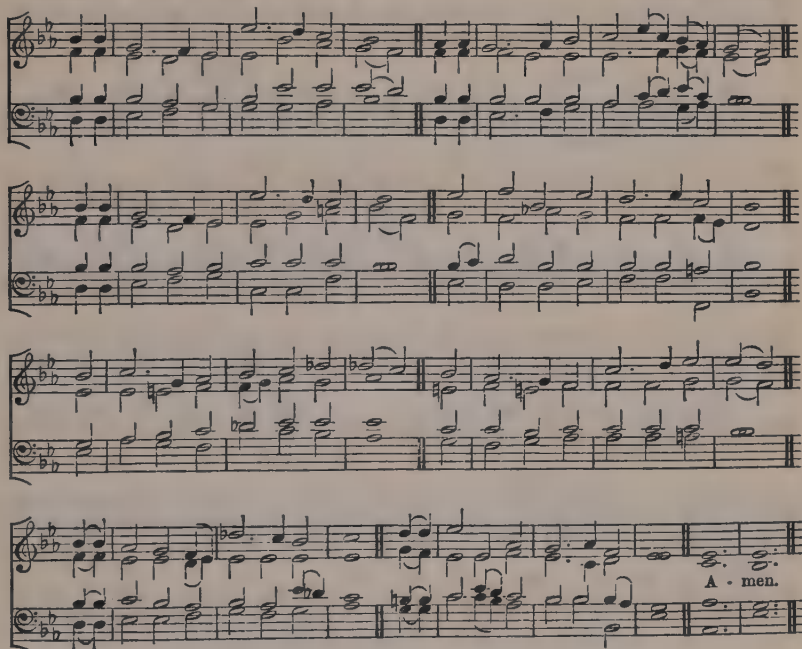
CATHERINE WINKWORTH: from the German  
of Countess Aemilie ■ Schwarzburg-  
Rudolstadt, 1886.

ALTERNATIVE TUNE, HYMN 644.

# Mission Services.

**Hymn 778. HYMN OF EVE.—9998.8888.**

T. A. ARNE, 1710-1788.



*"I will go in the strength of the Lord God."*

*f* **I** WILL go in the strength of the LORD  
In the path He hath mark'd for my feet :  
I will follow the light of His word,  
Nor shrink from the dangers I meet.  
His presence my steps shall attend ;  
His fulness my wants shall supply ;  
On Him, till my journey shall end,  
My hope shall securely rely.

I will go in the strength of the LORD  
To the work He appoints me to do ;  
In the joy which His smile shall afford  
My soul shall her vigour renew.  
His wisdom will guard me from harm,  
His pow'r my sufficiency prove ;  
I will trust His omnipotent arm,  
I will rest in His covenant love.

**I** will go in the strength of the LORD  
To each conflict which faith may require ;  
His grace, my shield and reward,  
My courage and zeal shall inspire.  
If He issue the word of command  
To meet and encounter the foe,  
Though with sling and with stone in my hand,  
In the strength of the LORD I will go.

E. TURNER.

# Mission Services.

Hymn 779. GAUDIUM CÆLESTE.—5 5. 7 7. 7 6.

Sir H. PARRY.

[Copyright 1904 by the Proprietors of Hymns Ancient and Modern.]

"There is joy in the presence of the angels of God over      sinner that repenteth."

- f* **T**HERE      joy in heav'n,  
 There was joy in heav'n,  
 When this goodly world to frame  
 The LORD of might and mercy came;  
 Shouts of joy were heard on high,  
 And the stars sang from the sky,  
 Glory to GOD in heav'n.
- f* There      joy in heav'n,  
 There was joy in heav'n,  
 When the billows heaving dark,  
 Sank around the stranded ark,  
*dim* And the rainbow's watery span  
 Spake of mercy, hope to man,  
*p* And peace with GOD in heav'n.
- f* There was joy in heav'n,  
 There was joy in heav'n,  
*p* When of love the midnight beam  
 Dawn'd on the towers of Bethlehem,  
*cr* And along the echoing hill  
 Angels sang "On earth good will,  
*f* And glory in the heav'n!"
- f* There is joy in heav'n,  
 There is joy in heav'n,  
*mf* When the soul that went astray  
 Turns to CHRIST, the living Way,  
 And, by grace of heav'n subdued,  
 Breathes      prayer of gratitude;  
*f* Oh, there is joy in heav'n.

Bishop HEAR, 1827.



















